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THE WIZARD

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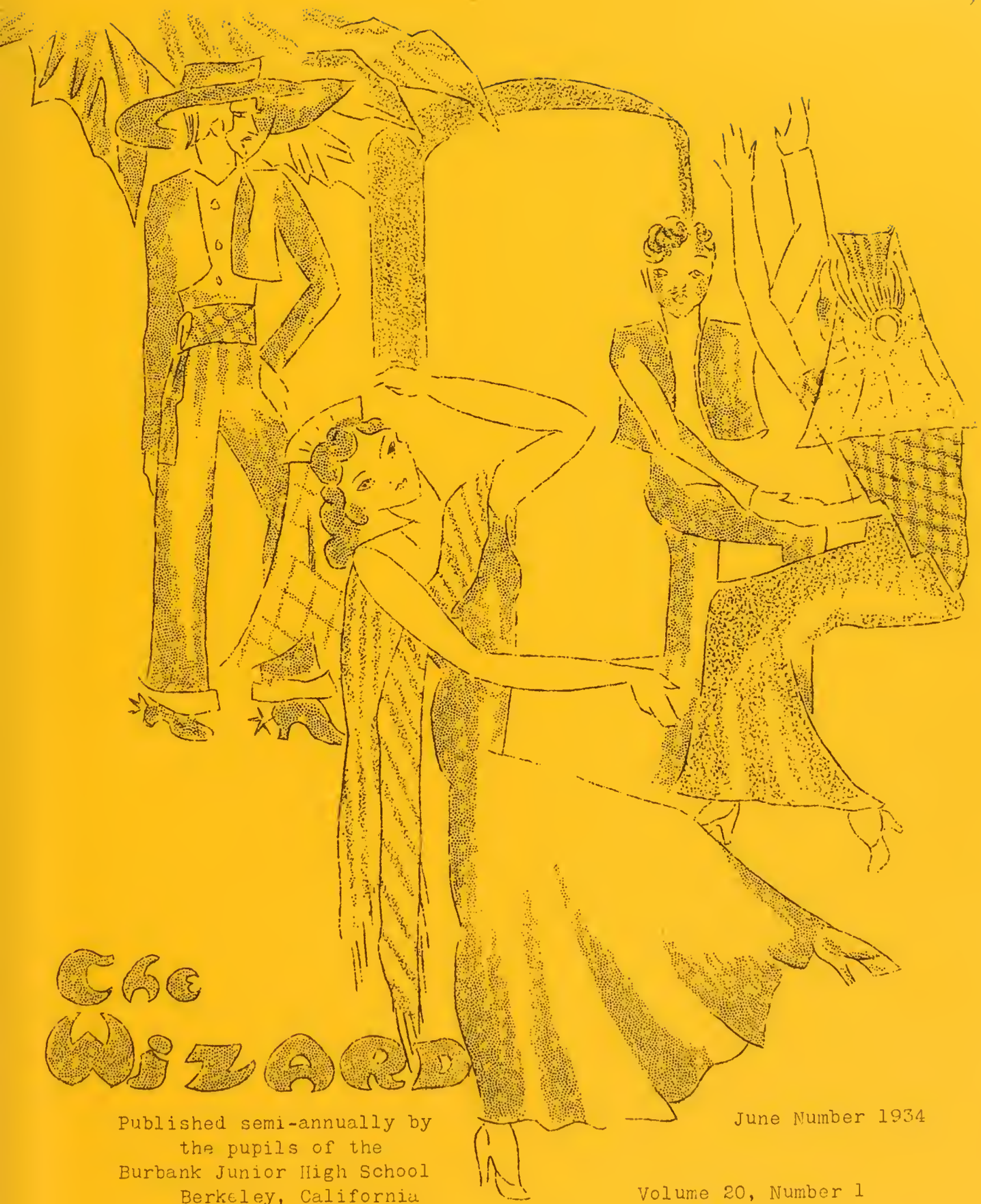

The Wizard

Published semi-annually by
the pupils of the
Burbank Junior High School
Berkeley, California

June Number 1934

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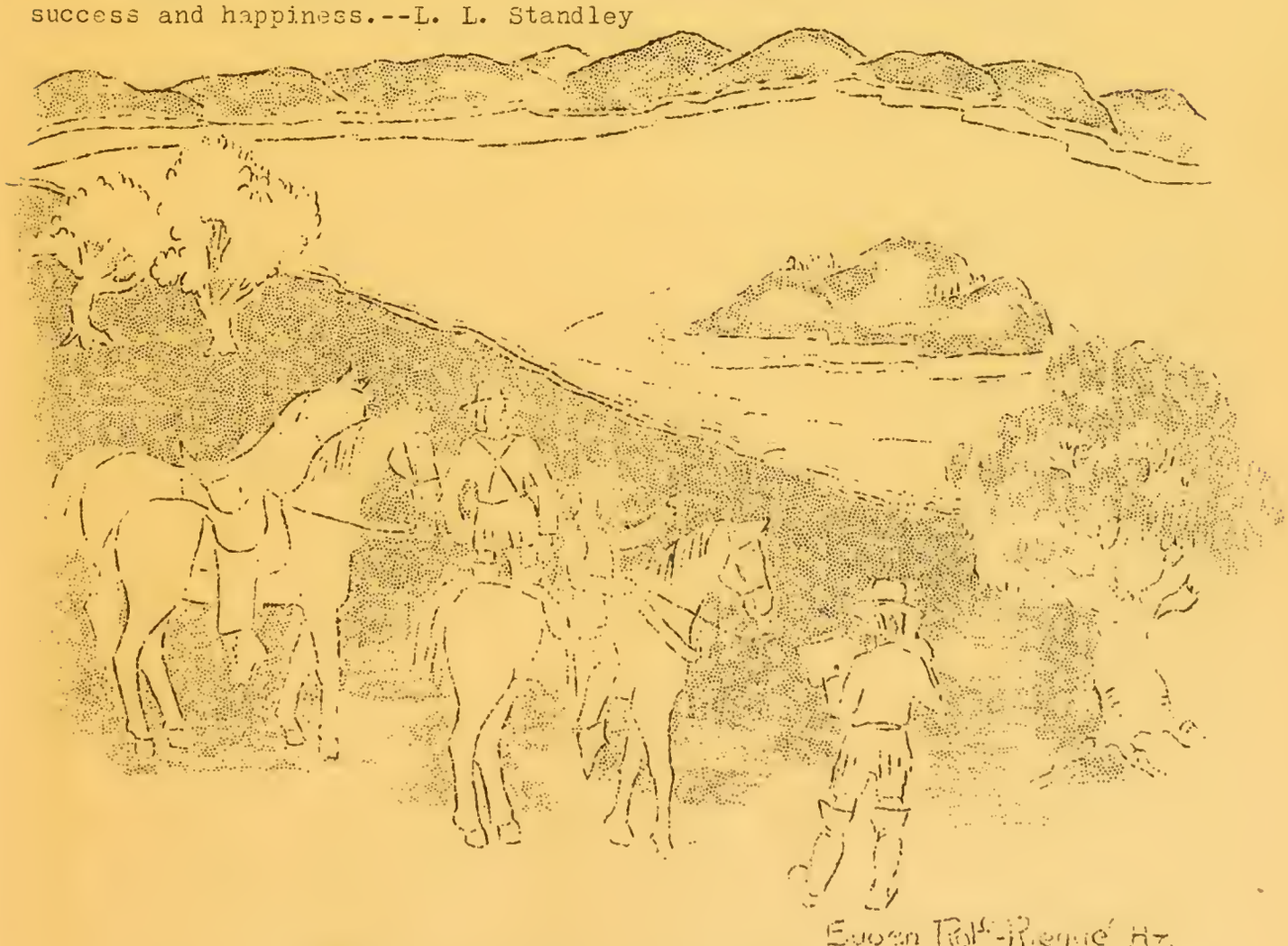
BERKELEY PUBLIC LIBRARY

TO THE H9 CLASS:

Burbank Junior High School increased fifty per cent in enrollment at the beginning of the present semester, January 8. Fifteen new teachers joined our faculty. You are the first class to graduate from this new Burbank and therefore the largest class to graduate from the Burbank School. Some of you have been with us for the entire three years. Many of you have spent only one semester with us. Regardless of the length of your stay with us, you have become a very definite part of Burbank. You have helped to make your school what it is today. The school is proud of you. We have tried to do our part in developing you into happy useful citizens.

You are living at one of the most critical periods in the history of our country. We are facing a serious social, economical, and political crisis. The greatest need which your country will have in the next several years will be honest, sincere, critical-thinking citizens. Prepare yourself to do your part. It is only through service and hard work that you may live happy profitable lives.

We have confidence in you and wish you the fullest amount of success and happiness.--L. L. Standley



OAKLAND AND BERKELEY ORIGINATE IN THE DIVISION OF LUIS PERALTA'S RANCH

Editorials

JIG-SAW BURBANK

Have you ever started to work a jig-saw puzzle and looking at the mess and jumble of pieces, wondered how they ever got so far out of place?

Well, dear reader, you are about to be enlightened. At University Avenue and Curtis Street there is a school.--Ah, and such a school! Last term, I'll admit, it was a perfectly sane, ordinary, everyday school.

Now, gracious readers, I'm going to ask you a question. What is an assembly hall for? That's right, assembly. Is it to serve lunch in? It is not! Is it to be used as a study hall? It most certainly is not. But, sh-h it is!!! We used to have a book room too, you know, but--in Burbank it would never do to leave it that way so we moved the Wizard headquarters in there and, amidst the shelves of books, mimeographed six hundred Wizards. I am not going to ask you if you know what a bicycle room is for. Anybody knows--bicycles;--but not at Burbank. There, my friends, it is a print shop! Ah, how I wish that were all,-but it isn't! Our beautiful big new gym is now a cold, dark emptiness. All because we really

HISTORIC PERSONALITIES

couldn't stand to see it come tumbling down on our heads. We have a lovely new playground, too. To store bicycles in!! The girls have very politely been shoved into the yards so the men of our school can have gym. Of course it's turnabout, but it's so undignified. But, readers, I'm not really moaning, I'm still ready to give a great long rousing cheer for our jig-saw school, Burbank Junior High!--Claire Doty A9x

BURBANK'S NEW DEAL

Burbank has had a complete over-hauling since the Edison pupils have joined us. If one were to go in the assembly hall, he would probably hear dishes, knives, forks, and spoons clanking to the tune of the Anvil Chorus being played by the band, a few squeaks and squeals from someone trying to learn how to play some instrument, a hum of muttering from pupils trying to do algebra, and someone topping things off by saying a "Message to Garcia".

Many costunes hang helter-skelter in the boys' gym, having been moved from the old costume room. If any teacher wants any of these costumes, she must wear sixteenth century armor to be protected.--Donald White H9x

NEW HISTORY FOR BURBANK

The new Burbank School has over a thousand children attending it. The senior group has found it quite satisfactory to attend earlier. Their first period tardy bell rings at seven forty-five and school closes for them at two twenty-five. The junior group starts at nine fifteen in the morning, which is in truth the third period, and school closes for them at three fifty-five.

The Edison School lockers were installed about two weeks after school started in January. There are lockers for all children in the school now and these are greatly appreciated by all.

The Edison print shop was moved into the bicycle room. The bicycles are now put on the boys' gym ground. The cafeteria and work shops were closed temporarily, until the building could be made stronger. The lunchroom was in the auditorium while the building was being repaired.--Virginia Harding H9y'

BERKELEY'S REFLECTION

Can you see Berkeley sixty years from now, its tall skyscrapers covering the blue skies, and beautiful trees planted beside them? Here we are, watching these trees growing and making Berkeley a more beautiful and prosperous city. Do you realize the future of Berkeley depends upon us, the younger generation? What we do, and how we do it, will reflect on us later, so whatever we do, do well. As Benjamin Franklin said: "If you would have a thing well done, do it yourself." It is up to us to help Berkeley to prosper.

--Michael Leone L8y'

ADDITIONAL SHRUBBERY

Have you noticed the new trees that have been planted in front of the school? The CWA was kind enough to plant them and I think we should appreciate them enough to let them grow. They make a splendid setting for the school. Now when they are small everyone is complimenting them and saying how beautiful they are, but perhaps in a few years everyone will be complaining about the leaves that fall and clutter the sidewalks. Nevertheless, expect to receive much enjoyment from them.--Lucille Flaming L9y'

WINNERS OF THE "SILVER B"

The "Silver B" is awarded to the graduates of this school by the faculty, for outstanding service or excellent scholarship. The winners for both scholarship and service in the fall semester of 1933 were: Theresa Brigante, Mary Chavez, Hilda Immonen, Helen Johnson, and Sylvia Jokinen. Nola Caprio, Clifford Nagel, and Clara Nelson earned "Silver B's" for scholarship while Phyllis Conner won hers for service.--Lois Fisk H9y'

L. L. STANDLEY, ED. D.

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Bailiff	Elmer Vilen
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Judge of the Court	Miss Mary McCall

THE SPIRIT OF BURBANK SPEAKS

My, what short memories these youngsters have! You know, my young friends, you'd get along better if you had a memory like mine. Take the graduating class this term for instance. I'll wager, you don't even know when they entered Burbank without stopping to figure it out. All right, I'll tell you that and more.

They entered Burbank in the fall term of '31. During that term, there were forty-nine of them on the honor roll and three received scholastic honors. In the spring of '32, they did even better. Sixty-four made the honor roll, nine received scholastic honors, and eleven athletic awards were given. Then came the fall of '32 and fifty-one were honor roll students. The spring of '33 rolled on and thirty were on our honor roll. Three scholastic honors were earned as well as three service honors, and seven athletic awards were also given. It didn't seem possible that it was the fall term of '33 already, but it was, and fifty-four made the honor roll. Ten of these hard-working people received scholastic honors, sixteen received service awards and nine, athletic awards.

And here they are on their last stretch. Soon they'll be out in the world. Oh, yes! I remember other things about them too!

They were L8's in '32 you know and they were initiated, at that time, into the world-wide organization of the "Little Lovers of Lincoln". They were the charter members of this group and of course Burbank was very proud of them.

There were some entertainers in the group too. The first term they came here some of them entertained for the P.T.A. Then in the fall term of '31 they gave a program for the incoming L7's. I remember Donald White gave the welcoming speech and Elaine Foss gave the closing speech. Then in the spring of '32 they recited "Trees" for Arbor Day. In the fall of '32 our friends presented a play, "The Maid of Orleans", for the Junior Assembly. Others did songs and dances of other nations, in the intermission. Then too, in the fall of '32 many of them were candidates for the chairmanship of the Junior Assembly. Lorraine Schott and George Maki won the election. In the spring of '33 a very lovely program was given by Mrs. Murphy, our former physical education teacher. Some of the girls were in a fashion show given by the sewing class. In the fall of '33 on our American Education Week program, there appeared Phyllis Helston, Jack Richards, and the social studies class composed of our friends. Many of them again ran for the presidency of the Student Body. Lorraine Schott became president of the Girls' Association and Robert Fratres of the Boys' Association. After Lorraine transferred Marian Urch took her place, and proved herself a very capable executive.

Many of them now hold important offices in school and have held them in the past three years at Burbank. They all hope that everyone of you has as happy a three years as they, and learn to love Burbank too. This is from the memory of the Spirit of Burbank.

--Claire Doty H9x

A.9. 1937

Sidney Acton
Hisako Akagi
Merle Alexander
Panoria Anagnos

Harold Anderson
Laurentz Anderson
William Anderson
Norma Andre

Mary Bailey
Mildred Barley
Bernice Barthels
Dorothy Batchelder

Wayne Batchelor
Arthur Belmont
Margaret Bertlin
Mavis Bishop

Arthur Bither
Mary Boehner
Warren Browning
Dorothy Cabral

Emanuel Calice
Ned Carlina
Arnold Carlson
Helen Carpenter

Marion Casovia
George Chin
Oliver Chin
William Choye

Doris Clair
Ruth Clark
George Clemons
Mary Condo

Gertrude Danska
John Davis
Edith Dawson
Joseph Diogo

Audrey Donohue
Clare Doty
Faye Drake
Juanita Duenas

Alfred Duesdieker
Margaret Duffy
June Dunne
Jack Ehrhorn

Bryan Ellam
Joe Fernandez
Lois Fisk
Wayne Forsstrom

Daniel Forsythe
Elaine Foss
Evelyn Foster
Owen Foster

Lawrence Fraga
Alfred Francis
Robert Fratres
Edna Gardiner

Theresa Ghiorso
Lincoln Goddard
Robert Greer
Mary Guzzardi

Marian Hackmeister
Helen Haley
Albert Hall
Corinne Hall

Nels Hamberg
Myra Harding
Virginia Harding
Helmi Harju

Ella Harris
Robert Hauk
Phyllis Helsten
Ruth Hempel

Jean Henry
Mary Hubbard
Helen Huber
Anna Jacuzzi

Clarabell Johnson
Walter Johnson
Almeta Jordon
Edward Keith

Hugo Kindle
Frank Kirby
Ethel Kohn
Cumine Larkins

Bernard Laufenberg
Louise Leal
Carl Lervik
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Elmer Magnuson

George Maki
Madeline Martinez
Robert McBride
Edwin Mediros

Lucille Moore
Hortense Munoz
Lorraine Neath
Harvey Nelson

Reynold Nelson
Walter Newberry
Helen Norden
John Nye

Malina Parsons
Winifred Paterson
Jean Peters
Blanche Plummer

Enez Ponzo
Laura Ponzo
Richard Prada
Edwin Quenzel

Louis Ramirez
Urban Ramos
William Ramos
Jane Ramsey

Virginia Rapetti
Irene Rapozo
Benjamin Rice
Jack Richards

John Rogers
June Santos
Maxine Santos
George Sauer

Clifford Schaefer
Avis Scott
Sue Scott
Jack Sexton

Betty Shanahan
Francis Shores
Blaine Slater
Josephine Smith

Marie Soo
Vincent Sortile
Gloria Sousa
Donald Stallings

Donald Stenburg
Kalervo Stromberg
Leonard Sundstrom
Howard Swift

Americo Tanzillo
Ruth Thorogood
Lena Titoni
Milton Tom

Marian Urch
Maxine Vahlberg
Alverta Vargas
Charles Vitale

Roy Wagnor
Robert Walker
Rose Watanabe
Harry Watts

Melvin Wehrlie
Alice Welp
Donald White
Elmer Wilen

Waldemar Wilkman
Herbert Winter
Marcia Wolfe
Pauline Woodard

Robert Yarnell
Mildred Yates
Ethel Younce
Amparo Zulaica

SILVER "B" WINNERS, DECEMBER 1933

Clifford Nagel. . . . . .
Nola Caprio
Helen Johnson
Sylvia Jokinen
. . . . . Olavi Laakso
Theresa Brigante. . . . . .
Mary Chaves
Hilda Immonen
Clara Nelson
. . . . . Phyllis Conner.

THE HIGH EIGHTH'S MAKE HISTORY

History is usually thought of in connection with honorable people and honorable events. Our school history is somewhat the same. We, the present high eighths, have tried our very best in our two years at Burbank to make ours a most interesting and important class history. We have many honorable students in our group, and I only regret that, because of limited space, I cannot name them all. Our athletes, advisory presidents, student body officers, and boys and girls who have given service to our school in other ways, have all done their work faithfully and well.

Ever since the low seventh grade we have had many of our names on the honor roll. When we were low sevenths, we had the pleasure of having sixty-five make the honor roll. This, however, was not as high a record as that reached in the next two semesters, probably because of our having had to make adjustments to new situations. In the high seventh grade, eighty-two succeeded, and there were sixty-nine at the end of our low eighth term. When this article went to press at the close of the first report card period, twenty had reached the coveted goal.

In June of 1933, twenty-three pupils received field awards. There were four basket ball winners at that time, as well as eight winners of volley ball pins and one tennis champion. Eleven scholastic honors and three service awards were earned by some of our most deserving members. In December of 1933, nine volley ball pins and one tennis pin were received by our class. Although it happened to be the thirteenth of December, it was a lucky day for the eight boys and girls who were given scholastic honors and the five who earned service awards.

During the fall semester of 1933 the H8's participated in quite a few of the folk dances given for the assembly. In the Dutch Dance we found Marie Klier, Madeline Viale, Roseline Lacetti, and Arlene Heath. Audrey Costa, Helen Hensler, and Melba Thomas were featured in the Alumni Mazurka, which I am sure we all enjoyed. Sylvia Nilsson played the piano for the girls while they practiced. This term Mabel McRae, Ellen Schaefer, Etta Hutchinson, Dorothy Crane, Ollie May Fillman, and Matilda Sigrist danced in the Minuet. They also danced on open house night. This term Eva Krishi has played the piano.

Last fall many boys were in the Junior High Y. The officers were: Billy Rencher, Gene Crowe, Richard Davidson, and Charles Gaston.

Last term we were very proud to have Philip Booth act as the boy chairman of the Junior Assembly and Josie Cuniberti as the girl chairman.

I believe you will all agree that the high eighth class of June, 1934, has made an outstanding record during these past two years. No one knows what standard it may attain in the coming year, its last one at Burbank, but we members of the class intend to do our part to make it a fine one.--Rigmor Olsen H8y

Literary

THE SONG OF THE SEA

You can hear the waves a-roaring;
You can hear the fog horn snoring;
And its note of misery
Is the tune of the sea
Under the skies. List to the call
Of the rise and the fall
Of the sea in your ears.
Through all your childhood years
The noise of echoes rebound
Of the breakers in the sound;
And all the night you hear
The waves so far, so near.
They seem to tell in song
That the sea is a giant strong.

--Lincoln Goddard H9x

MAYTIME

In Maytime the skies are so clear
And sweet songs of birds we do hear,
While the grass is blown by the soft breeze,
Which comes up from the nearby seas;
Children are playing in the sun
Having loads and loads of fun;
People in ferries cross the bay,
Go to parks for a while to stay.
Children should be out each day
In the lovely month of May.

--Hisako Akagi H9x

CALIFORNIA'S PLAYGROUND

California is no doubt the "playground" of the United States. The children of the Cyclops would consider it a haven if they were free to play with anything they could find in California. With what delight they would watch the many toy ships sailing eternally into the Golden Gate and our San Francisco Bay! Volley ball teams would be organized, using our twining grapevines for a net, over which would fly our well-renowned sun-kist oranges and cantaloupes. What a time those giants would have! Smaller boys would make a real sport of "marbles" with our various colored grapes, and what

WEDDING CAVALCADE OF D. PERALTA, FOUNDER OF BERKELEY

a surprise to find that their marbles could be eaten after they tired of their game! They might long for a short distance swim to freshen themselves after our California sun had beaten down upon them all day, and in they would dive and swim easily across the bay in ten or fifteen minutes. Though we find delight in letting our imaginations run wild, aren't we glad that we don't have Cyclops to take their amusement out of our industries?--Mary Condo H9x

STARS

One night, from my chamber window,
I looked into the sky;
And I saw in the darkness shining
Only the moon on high.
I wondered how it had come,
To be all alone that night,
For all around was darkness
And not a star in sight.
Next morn, when I went out to play,
I saw to my surprise,
A thousand starry daisies
Pointing towards the sky.
Lady Day had picked the stars
And to flowers changed them all;
She dropped them all into her meadows
To be her children small.

--Mary Boehner H9y'

DON'T CLOSE THE DOOR ON YOUR DREAMS

We all build our little castles
They tumble and fall sometimes,
Don't get discourages--lift up your chin
Life's really too short--so bear it and grin.

They're here today and gone tomorrow,
Those little troubles that vex you.
Your star is shining--stop your pining.
Blot out the memories that fret you.

You'll have to start from the bottom
And build up step by step.
It's an old story now, but still somehow
It's the truth that lingers yet.

There's no gold at the end of a rainbow
That will make your dreams come true.
It's everyday living--taking and giving
That fulfills your dreams for you.

Awaken and plan the day with Him
You'll progress as the day is long,
Be pleasant and cheerful the whole day through
And there will be nice things in store for you.

Turn a new leaf--resolve amends.
Happiness will come it seems.
A smile will hide what's deep inside--
Don't close the door on your dreams.

--Bernice Barthels H9x

A SALUTE TO SPRING

I flung wide my bedroom window
And gazed with rapturous eyes,
At the gorgeous landscape before me--
An equal to paradise!

The trees had donned their new garments
Of brilliant silver and green,
And the daffodils, gay and golden,
Across the meadow were seen.

Millions of birds in the treetops--
Were singing as if to say,
That they had awakened this morning,
And found spring was on its way.

--Dorothy Cabral H9y'

BEAUTIFUL MEXICO

Not long ago Will Rogers said, "I don't see why people go to Europe to travel when they can go to Mexico and see just as much or more." At present you may secure three pesos for one American dollar. The way my mother and father describe it, Mexico must be very beautiful.

You may find the beautiful ruins that resemble Egyptian pyramids at Yucatan, the Swiss Alps at Sierra Madre, the modern cities at Mexico City. Coffee, banana plantations. Gold, silver, copper, and coal mines. Mexico is very rich in oil. Seaports surround Mexico where exports are sent out.

A man whose name I can't recall said, "Mexico is a beggar sitting on a bag of gold." It is right, because they have no leader good enough to take the people out of the revolutionary crisis. Nevertheless it is surging ahead in world affairs and importance.

--Louis Ramirez H9y"

MYSTERY WRITER REVEALS HIMSELF

In our midst there has been a boy who has made our "News" more interesting by sending in some so-called "News Gossip". He signed himself the "Mystery Writer". A few children had a hunch who it was. I think they enjoyed his articles and wanted them kept in. Anyway now that this is the end of the term and he must leave Burbank he wanted to let his identity be known. "The Mystery Writer" who wrote for the News is Alfred Francis and he is sorry to leave Burbank School.--The Mystery Writer

GRADUATION TIME

Graduation time is almost here again and with it come many happy faces of those pupils who have "made good". This time of the year always reminds me of an endless river that flows on forever.

But no matter how many pupils have made good, there always seem to be some who lag behind, because of laziness, or because they don't care how or when they get out of school. Although school time is the happiest time of anyone's life, there is a limit to it for we have to "get out" and make room for the new comers.

It seems to me that some of the lazy ones should try a little harder to keep moving with the current and not become sand bars in the river that need extra pushing; but it seems that no matter how hard the teachers and principals try, there will always be some who will hold up the procession.--Blaine Slater H9y"

RAIN

It seems the rain must come and go,
Some like its coming; others like snow.
After it's gone, things look fresh and clean;
It's like a gift of heaven from a hand unseen.
When flowers get withered and look so dry,
The rain revives them before they die.
Although the rain may get you wet,
It won't stay long, so don't you fret.

--Verna Palmer H9z'

GHOST TOWNS OF CALIFORNIA

Today in California there are many ghost towns scattered here and there as land marks of the boom days. These old towns could tell many strange stories of gamblers, miners, outlaws, and dance-hall girls, if they could only talk. Each of those ghost towns shows the discovery of a gold, copper, or silver vein that soon worked out and was forgotten when the miners heard of another strike more promising than the first. Then they abandoned their

rude huts to hurry to the new location, only to leave behind them a ghost town with its long saloon bars, empty bottles, crumbling gold vaults, old shacks, and banks that were built like vaults. Such is the way the ghost towns of the West flourished and died.

--Daniel Forsythe H9z'

MEXICAN CUSTOMS

The customs of the people in Mexico are quite different from the ones in America. They dress differently, they eat different foods, and they live differently. The houses that they live in are made out of adobe usually but sometimes of brick. Most of the people have beautiful gardens, with all kinds of plants and beautiful flowers.

The work of the men is to raise corn and other crops. Not only is this the work of the men, but as soon as the boys are about six years old, they are helping on the farm.

The boys and girls in Mexico have very little education.

On Sundays the farmers go to the nearest town to do their shopping, and to take some of their crops to sell.

The girls in Mexico have a lot of fun together especially at night; when the moon shines brightly all the girls get together and play all kinds of games.--Madeline Martinez H9z'

DID YOU KNOW THAT?

The Rancho San Pablo, built in 1821, still stands. All the other ranch houses fell during an earthquake.

The small adobe houses had no bedsteads. Everyone slept on beds of sheepskins.

ARE A'ERICAN SCHOOLS HARD?

One day our English teacher told us to write about American schools being hard. I thought they were until my mother came along. When I told her what I was writing about, she laughed at me and said, "You think American schools are hard! Well I will tell you about our schools in Italy."

She started off by saying American school teachers have patience with you; in Italy, they don't. If you go to school there you have to learn; otherwise they will put you in the second division; that division in America is the dumb class. When they put you in there, you don't get much of a chance to learn. In Italy they have a right to whip school children when they do wrong. When you go to school there, you go to learn, otherwise they will expel you from school and you can't come back. There is no loafing in Italian schools.

After my mother finished talking to me about the Italian schools, I certainly didn't think our schools were a bit tough.

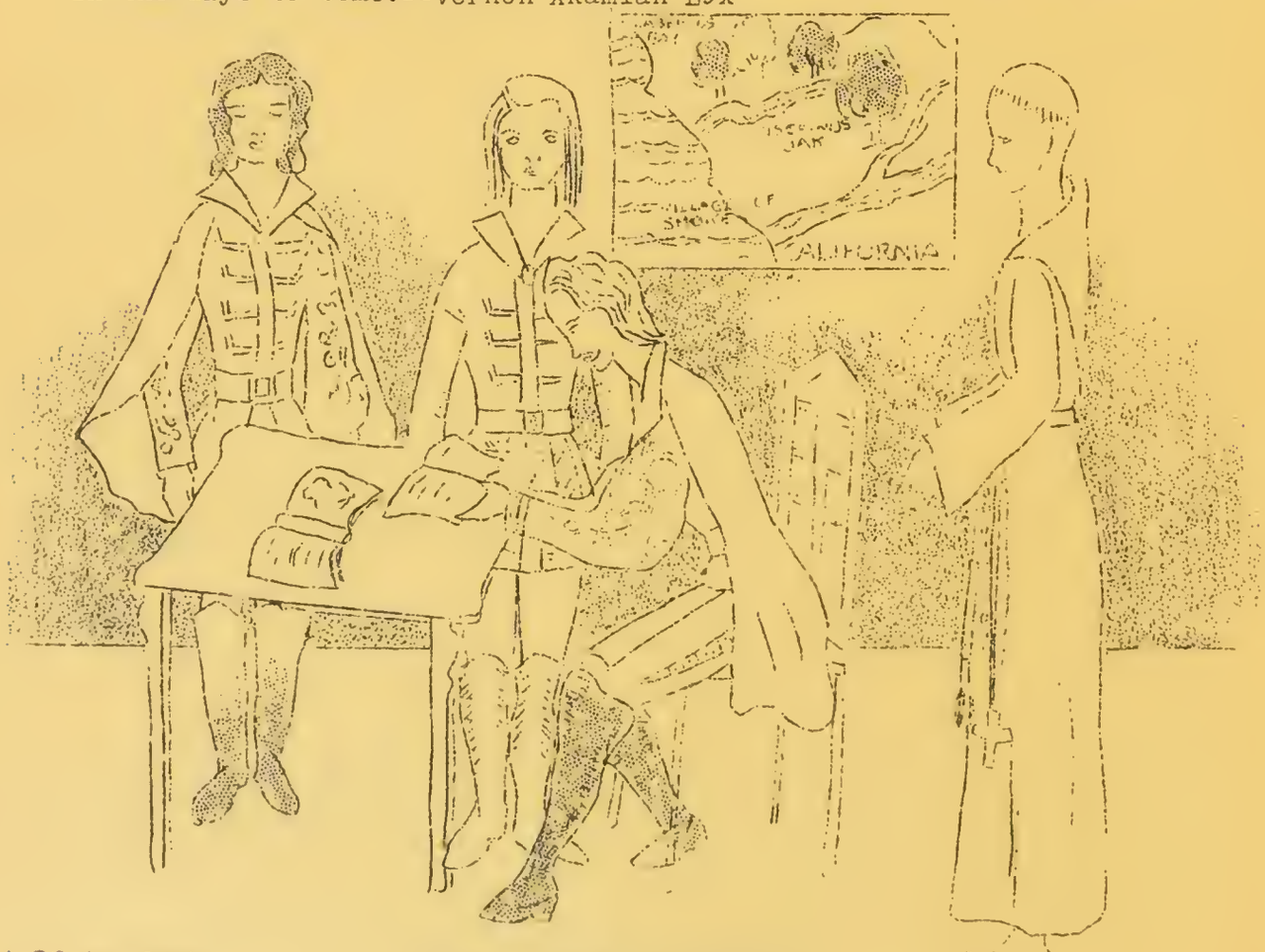
--Charles Vitale H9z"

THE MISSIONS OF CALIFORNIA

Between 1769 and 1823 twenty-one missions were established in California. At the missions the women learned how to sew, spin, weave, and to do housework. The men learned how to shear sheep, to till farms, and to erect buildings. The people who had mission farms raised thousands of bushels of grain and great herds of cattle and horses. Each of the missions was usually guarded by a few soldiers and was in charge of two friars. One of the greatest missionaries was Father Serra. He and his companions founded nine missions. Now one may see many old missions still standing.--Josephine Zolot L9x

REMEMBER THE PROMISE OF TOMORROW

Everything you do today is going to be part of your tomorrow. If you associate with the right kind of companions today, you will develop into a decent citizen of tomorrow. What you learn today and the kind of things that you like or dislike, will be the same in the days to come.--Vernon Akamian L9x



VIRGINIA FISK H7

GALVEZ PLANS COLONIZATION

THE EXPRESS RIDER

The breathless rider jumps from his steed,
Takes off his pack with lightning speed,
Throws it on a fresh horse's back,
And another man is off on the track.

Through the forest this man must go,
While little does he of the danger know;
For in that forest shirking low
Lies an Indian with drawn arrow and bow.

As the rider passes by,
An arrow whizzes by his thigh;
The arrow strikes, making only a gash,
And he speeds his horse as quick as a flash.

When at the next post he does arrive,
The people are glad to find him alive,
For they know the dangers of the forest old,
And of the many deaths within its folds.

--Clifford Plumley L9x

THE GOLD RUSH

By wagon trains and ships of old, the pioneers come,
To get that precious thing called gold.
By thousands they leave; by hundreds they arrive,
They know it's great to be alive.
Some patiently work and toil,
Others go madly into turmoil.
Then the glorious day comes,
The lucky people sing and hum.
Misers take more than their parts;
Others die of broken hearts.

--Theresa Bergeron L9x

AN INDIAN PUEBLO IN NEW MEXICO

The customs of the New Mexican Navajo Indians are quite different from the ones which I have seen in California.

The Indian village which I am going to write about is the "Skilleon Kiki Village," which is ninety miles south of Albuqueresque.

As you reach the top, you see hundreds of little adobe houses with many strings of Chili hanging around the houses. You then walk four hundred forty eight steps down hill.

As you reach the bottom, you see many Indian boys and girls running toward you with their little hands decorated with pottery bracelets, rings, and many rugs.

As you enter their homes you begin to wonder just where they sleep and eat, but that is quickly found out, as the squaw starts telling you as fast as she can talk, with both hands simply flying in many directions. You follow her pointing and enter a small door and go down about three steps; then you discover where every member of the family takes his or her rest. This room is not high enough to stand up in.

When you leave this village you are simply loaded down with many small gifts from the Navajo, which you do not forget for some time. If you should ever go to New Mexico, I'm sure you would find it an interesting adventure to visit this village.

--Violet Rieque L9y'

DREAMS

I'd like to be a blue-bird,
To fly up in the sky,
Play hide-and-seek among the clouds;
Way up in the sky so high.
To seek the stars and angels
I think would be such fun,
But since I'm just a human,
I guess my dreams are spun!

--Ethel Kuzniorski L9y'

FATHER SERRA'S INFLUENCE

Perhaps if Father Serra, the founder of the San Diego Mission, were to return to us from that unknown destiny, what marvels he would have to relate in regard to those missions that he and others struggled so bravely to make succeed!

The ambition of Father Serra when he was a child, was to teach the uncivilized Indians. As years advanced and he grew older he got his chance to teach among the Indians. When his first mission was completed, it so pleased him that he wished to found a great many missions and he did. The missions started from San Francisco and extended down the coast as far as San Diego. How proud he was when these missions were completed! You may be sure that he had every right to be so, because the missions were beautiful and the orchards produced fruit abundantly. The Indians were more than willing to work. They went to prayer hour every morning, although they did not know the meaning of it. When they did something wrong and were punished, they accepted it good-naturedly and tried to do right. Then just when everything seemed to be going along very well the governor issued a proclamation which closed up the affairs of the missions of Alta California.

Thus Father Serra's dreams were shattered. His life's work was done in vain. The Indians once more went back to their wild life. Now, all but two missions have crumpled to ruin and they are the Santa Barbara Missionary College and the San Luis Rey Mission.

Before long no traces will remain of the beautiful missions which the missionaries struggled so manfully to make succeed.

--Lucille Flaming L9y'

THE BURGLAR

One night when the wind was blowing, and the rain was pouring down as fast as it could come down, I was alone in the kitchen trying to do my homework. Finally about nine-thirty, I decided to go to bed. I was alone in the house and had no one to talk to, or anything to do.

A big storm came, and this was when I began to get scared. About a half hour later, I heard a noise, and it sounded like the front door opening, and then I heard the squeak of the stairs, and the sound came closer and closer.

I finally got enough courage to say, "Who's there?" and to my surprise, the burglar was my little cat, and he was all wet. I never was so scared in my life.--Doris Batchelder L9Y"

JOHN'S SURPRISE

It was in the month of December, on a very cold night. John, a very poor boy, sat close to the fire to keep warm. His mother worked while John did the chores in the house.

December 27 was John's birthday. He was not given any presents, except birthday greetings. That day many friends came to see John. This made his mother and him happy.

That evening John was ready to go to bed when he heard someone at the door. He ran to the door and found a book. The book was called ""izard". John had heard much of this book, but was never able to buy one. This book made John happier than if he had received many presents.--Dorothy Lane L9y"

TRAFFIC

Our outdoor traffic boys are doing very well in their work to protect the students of Burbank. The first four officers are for the sixth period lunch; the other four for the seventh period lunch. There are two squads on one week, then two squads on the next week. Two boys are stationed at University and Curtis Streets and two at University and Chestnut.

The traffic boys are there to protect the children from automobiles, to keep them off the lawn, to keep them from throwing papers around, and to see that they do not cross the street where it is dangerous. They wear red sweaters and yellow hats. You cannot miss them; so be careful.--Richard Coopman L9y"

TAKING CARE OF THE TREES

The city of Berkeley has been very thoughtful and kind to plant trees in the margins on the streets. The people are trying very hard to beautify the city, which belongs to us too. It is our duty to help take care of the trees. We should be careful at all times about breaking the limbs.--Cumine Larkins L9y"

CAUGHT IN A STORM

One summy July day in North Dakota my father and I took a trip to the country to see a friend. On the way home we were caught in a storm.

The clouds were getting very dark and we could hear thunder way off in the distance. My father drove the car as fast as possible, trying to get near shelter before the storm started.

The storm came up so suddenly and with such terrible force that we had to drive off to the side of the highway and wait until it was over. Although it was only seven o'clock in the evening, it was as dark as midnight. Then the lightning flashed so terribly that it looked like the middle of the day. The thunder roared loudly. I was terribly frightened.

At last the storm let up. We tried to start the car, but found that we were stuck in the mud, and it was impossible to move an inch. We had to get out of the car and walk over a mile for help. The farmer told us that all his houses were out in the field, and that he had only a pony in the barn. He harnessed the pony and at last we got the car started, and we left for home.

--Kenneth Forsberg L9z'

OLD CALIFORNIA GARDENS

It is easy to recognize the old California gardens. They are nearly all alike. The buildings are sheltered by trees such as figs, oaks, locust, or possibly cottonwood trees. Oleander bushes, which grow near the gate, are covered with red or white flowers. The bushes sometimes form a hedge. Pomegranate trees give both flowers and fruit. The sage brushes hum with insects and bees. The pampas grass waves dingy-white plumes. Grape vines climb walls which they share with rose vines. Nearly everywhere you go you will see red, yellow, and pink roses. Sometimes you will see pear trees, palms, and orange or lemon trees. There is no grass because the earth has been smoothed by the tread of many feet. It has been baked by the sun and water. When the shadows grow long in the summer or the sunshine grows long in the winter, the family sit in the garden. They sit out in the garden enjoying the California air. They are proud of their trees, shrubs, and vines bearing flowers and fruit.--Minnie Silva L9z"

FROM MINING TOWNS TO RESORTS

Red Rock and Green Mountain are two very old mining towns. These are twin cities of no great renown, but in their day they were considered the best mining towns "here about". They are located in the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Red Rock had its biggest population between 1857 and 1860 when two silver mines were discovered. Green Mountain, not to be forgotten, fared the same, but all four mines proved to be rather large pockets. Very soon after this, the population wandered away to the gold mining town, leaving a population of four Mexican families to the two cities. The descendants of these families still live there.

Red Rock and Green Mountain are sleeping peacefully now, but a little birdie tells us they are soon to be awakened for summer resorts. Their names have been changed from Red Rock to Blue Eagle and from Green Mountain to Happy Days. The name Red Rock was given to one because of a large Red Rock in the middle of town and Green Mountain for a large mountain covered with ever-greens just behind the town. Their new names were given in honor of the National Recovery Act.--Rose Carool H8x

MERLE BETH PITMAN +17

MISSION LIFE

CALIFORNIA, THE BEAUTIFUL

"Paradise" can not begin to describe the wonder and beauty of the flora of California. Towering trees to tiny flowers are among the beauties of California. In her forests grow the mighty oak and immense redwood; her meadows boast buttercups and cowslips as yellow as gold. In her snow-covered Sierras is the fragrant cedar. Her sunny valleys produce lemons and oranges as large as golden moons. In spring when myriads of wildflowers burst from their winter beds the deserts of this gorgeous country are painted all colors of the rainbow. The yucca tree along with the century plant lends color the whole year round. California's southern groves and beaches are sheltered by gently waving fan palms. Farther inland are acres of grapes as luscious and juicy as those grown in a king's hothouses. This state's people may turn braggarts and still put little emphasis upon the number of glossy olives and dates grown here. In central California the bays and streams are bordered with eucalyptus and sycamore trees. Nature has also woven a carpet fairer and more colorful than any one Indian rajah might have owned. This carpet is flung broadcast through the land, making loveliness wherever it touches. One would have to spend a life time just trying to gain knowledge of the floral beauty of California.--Marjorie Pfister H8x

PIONEER WOMEN

How brave and true these women were,
Who sought to win the West,
Their staunch companions by their sides
And babies at their breast.

They blazed the trail across the plains,
From Maine to Mexico,
Camping for months in a desert sun
And for months in drifted snow.

Dauntless, inspired by the tales of gold
That was there in the hills of the West,
They pressed fearlessly on toward the end of the trail,
To the land that the gods had blest.

Sorrowed and weakened by hardships;
Disappointments--none were they spared.
They came and they conquered our West land for us.
Hail! Brave pioneer women, who dared.

--Arlis Banta H8y'

OUR BOYS' "GYM"

"Twas a happy day in Burbank,
For the "gym" was complete,
Everyone was happy,
It turned out quite a feat.

Mr. Preston had them build it,
But he never lived to hear,
That it would be completed.
He couldn't even cheer.

But now the story's different,
It must come down they say,
It's a sad day in Burbank.
Can't someone save the day?

Someone think of something
That can save our "gym".
Then the feeling in Burbank
Will not be so dim.

--Robert Olson H8y'

AN INCIDENT FROM INDIAN LIFE

During the early years of my grandmother's married life, she lived in the state of Iowa. During this time, the land was thickly settled by Indians. In the winter, the Indians would run out of food, and would trade with the white people.

One day in midwinter the Indians came to trade with my grandfather. Three Indian men came up to the house and wanted to trade an Indian pony for a cow. My grandfather said he would exchange, so he gave them a cow for a pony.

Two or three days later the same group of Indians came back. One of them came forward and said, "Cow all gone, we want pony back." It was very difficult to make them understand that they had traded the pony for the cow.--Bernard Baker H8y"

INDIAN LIFE IN CALIFORNIA

Before the white people came to California Indians were everywhere. In the mountains, on the seacoast, and by the rivers, were the rude homes of the dark-skinned natives; in villages in each of which a tribe usually lived. They were jolly, happy people. They liked to play games, laugh, and to have enough to eat; they rarely worked except to hunt food if necessary. The neighboring tribes had so little to do with one another that often the Indians of one village could not speak the language of another only a few miles away.

The huts were seattered along the streams where fish were most abundant; or near groves of trees where nuts or acorns grew; or where any food could be found. They were built in different ways. In those parts of California where there were few trees, a round hole was dug, three or four feet deep and ten to twelve feet across; poles were erected around the edge and fastened together at the top; twigs or tules were woven into framework thus made, or mud was plastered over the outside. A small hole was left in the bottom for a door and one at the top for the smoke to go out. All winter long, when fires were burning, the hut was elose and filled with smoke. As a result the eyes of the Indians were often badly diseased. Many old people had very sore eyes, or they became totally blind.

The Indians were not bothered with furniture. They ate with their fingers. They slept on the floor. When night came mother, father and children crawled through the low doorway and stretched themselves on the ground to sleep. There was no attempt to keep the floor clean. During the winter, when they ate in the hut, pieees of meat, bones, and other refuse were thrown around until even the Indians could no longer endure the filth. Then the old place was burned and a new one was built. If the spring had come, this was of bush-wood, and for a time, at least, it was clean.

The Indians ate everything that wasn't poisonous. Acorns, grass seeds, clover, nuts, wild oats, berries--whatever was in season. They caught fish, hunted and trapped deer. They ate lizards, rabbits, frogs, grasshoppers, and even worms.--Alice Rogers H8y"

SETTLING THE WEST

While political parties were fighting each other in Congress, other people were also fighting. They were not fighting to see who would become Secretary of the Treasury or for personal interests. They were fighting for their lives, homes, and families. Struggling against hunger and thirst and fear of Indians; wagon trains full of pioneers would string out along the prairies. Their final stopping places made settlements.

The following generations did not have to suffer the hardships which these people had to go through. Many of these pioneers never reached their destination. Some of them died of starvation and others were killed by Indians. We should always hold what these pioneers did for us as a sacred memory.--Mary Pick H8y"'

A COINCIDENCE

It was by chance that gold was discovered in both northern and southern California and that many great fortunes were made.

Juan Lopez, foreman of the little ranch of St. Francis in Los Angeles county, one morning in March, 1842 while idly digging up a wild onion, discovered what he thought to be lumps of gold clinging

to its roots. Taking samples of the metal, he rode down to Los Angeles to the office of Don Abel Stearn, who recognized it as gold.

A little later on, James Marshall discovered some gold, and to make sure, like Juan Lopez, he mounted his horse and rode away to find some one with more knowledge than himself. That some one was Captain Sutter.

The rush of people to the Pacific Coast after the gold discovery, may well be called a stampede. There was a terrible journey over thousands of miles of Indain country, and across high mountains and wide stretches of desert.

In New York the excitement was especially great. Every old vessel that could be overhauled and by means of fresh paint made to look seaworthy, was gaily dressed in bunting and advertised to sail by the shortest and safest route to California.

The people that remained in California formed the best material for the making of the state. To this class belonged those who endowed the two great universities which are now the glory of California.

For many years the highest position in public life was held by men who came to the Golden State over the plains or by the uncomfortable ocean route in the days of forty-nine.

--Lillian Martin H8y"'

AN OLD MINE

There is an old mining town in ruins near Yosemite. The old houses are made of brick and clay. There are many large holes where the miners dug for gold.

Where they used to wash gold from the hills, there are left lines running down the hill. They had to stop doing that because it stopped the rivers from running and it made floods.

--Pauline Coelho H8z'

JOYS OF THE ROAD

If you were traveling on muddy roads on the side of a mountain and it started to slide, what would you do?

We started from Illinois on highway number twenty. The highway was paved and in some places was tar and gravel. When we came to detours, we had to go along bumpy roads. Then we came to Wisconsin where there were few towns. Here the highway was tar and gravel. When going through Minnesota, the highway was nearly all paved, except for detours. Over the plains of North Dakota the highways were dirt and gravel but in the cities the roads were paved. Then came the hardest place to drive. This was in the mountains of Montana, where there was snow in July. It was melting and made the road very muddy and slippery. At the foot of every mountain there was a gravel road. Then we came to California where the highway was paved, though over hills and mountains.

--Reino Laukkanen H8z'

A VERY DIFFICULT TASK

We just moved into a new house and the yard was a forest of growing weeds. My dad gave me a hoe one Saturday when I was going out to play, and said the yard must be weeded and raked by night.

I sat down on the porch steps and was thinking of all the other kids riding skates and playing hockey. Then my mother broke my trance and said to get busy. I looked at the weeds and sighed. About three hours had passed and I was about half through when one of the boys whistled for me. After fifteen minutes of jabbering I went back to chopping more weeds. Between times I would say, "Gee! why did we ever move?" I felt like running away and being a cowboy and doing all sorts of things. The four o'clock whistle blew and in one hour my father would be home and if it were not finished it would be the razor strap for me. I jumped up and grabbed the rake and started to rake. For one whole hour I slaved at that raking and finally about five-thirty my Pa came walking in. There I lay on the raked weeds asleep, but my work was finished. He took our car, put on the trailer, and hauled the weeds down to the dumps. I surely felt fine when I was through because I knew I had accomplished much work. That night he rewarded me by a show, a milkshake, and twenty-five cents.--Elmer Stark H8z'

READY TO SAIL

Last Sunday, we went over to San Francisco. My uncle is a sailor on the Steamship Lurline. The Lurline is a big passenger ship, that is going to sail around the world. When the ship gets ready to leave, the people on the pier throw serpentine all over one side of the ship. It is a mass of stringy paper of yellow, green, blue, and many other colors. The people on the pier wave goodby to their friends and relatives. They may not see them for a long time. Then the ship starts to move. The pilot blows the whistle. The band is playing, and the sailors start pulling in the ropes and singing at the same time.

To take such a big ship out of a harbor requires a skilled harbor pilot. After the ship gets about a mile out of the Golden Gate it stops to let the pilot off.--Jack Sohlman H8z"

AN EXPENSIVE SPORT

For Christmas I received a twenty-two caliber rifle. The following days and weeks I was down at the bay shooting at bottles, cans, and other objects. I have made one promise to myself and that is not to shoot at any birds protected by the government, and not to shoot around the city.

There is only one thing that I don't like about this gun. I am always out of money buying bullets for it. They seem to be used up very rapidly and before I know it the box is empty.

--George Yool H8z"

THE COMING OF SPRING

Everything is put in readiness for Mistress Spring. Tiny sprouts push up from the warm earth as if trying to be the first to greet her. Birds sing in merry choruses. The sun thaws out the snow as Winter sadly creeps away. The brooks begin to run and leaves appear on the trees that were stripped by Winter. Children play merrily outdoors, as they no longer fear the cold.--Elizabeth Gee L8x

A TRAGEDY OF THE PRAIRIES

Along the hot, sun-beaten trail,
The covered wagons wound their way,
By cactus plants and human bones,
To find a place to make their homes.

Each night as darkness closed around,
And stars lit up the sky,
They hoped the morrow's trail would bring
Cool streams to meet their eyes.

THE GOLDEN SPIKE

Years have gone by, and still their bones
Lie bleaching in the sands,
A tragic end to many a tale
Of westward traveling bands.
--Jean Hauser L8x

WELL, WELL, WELL

Well, I guess I'll have to introduce myself. I'm a three-month-old bear, and I have beautiful big brown eyes. Well, that's what mother says, and I have a kinkly nose and--and-- Well, that's all, except a tail.

Gee, I'm awfully hungry and I know where there's a whole tree full of honey, but mummy has warned me not to go there. I wonder why. Let me see. Oh! There's mummy playing with my brothers. Well, I won't bother her. I'm gonna get that honey and find out why mummy warned me.

Gee! This tree is surely hard to climb. Ugh! Ugh! Well, I'm up here. Now for the honey. Boy, is this good? What's that noise? Something's buzzing. I guess it's that fly coming here. There must be some in the tree too. I can hear 'em. Ummm--this is good.

Help, help! Mummy! Mummy! The flies!

Well, here I am in bed all bandaged up. Surely taught me a lesson. Well, why didn't you tell me, anyhow? It's just your fault.--Marie Kiefer L8x

SAN CARLOS ON THE CARMELO

The last salute had been fired. Now that San Carlos had been founded with singing and praying, Father Serra was anxious to become a missionary to the California Indians. But the Indians were afraid. They watched the white people from the hills and trembled at the roar of the guns. Father Serra did not wait. He took them presents and spoke kindly to them. It was not long before the Indians were crowding into the mission, but there was not enough food or room for them. The land around Monterey was not favorable for growing crops. Serra looked around and saw the beautiful valley near the River Carmelo and moved the mission where it stands today.

The mission had six rooms and many small buildings around it. That summer they planted crops and trees. The cattle and sheep grazed in the pasture. Serra was now happy for there was enough food and room and now he was a missionary.--Rodman Leonard L8y'

GOING TO CALIFORNIA

I remember it just as if it were yesterday, when we said goodbye to the home that had been mine for seven years of my life. We said goodbye to our neighbor for three years. We were hardly started when we met five other wagons something like ours, with

great hoods over them--not a very good protection from the wind and rain but we soon became accustomed to the rolling wagon.

We had traveled a long way, it seemed to me, when we reached the Mississippi River but my father told me we had many days yet to come. A few days later we were joined by three other wagons and continued westward. Around the campfire at night one word was the subject of speech. That one word was talked of and had been the cause of our trip. That one word was "gold".

Several weeks later in September, 1849, we were attacked by Indians and such a howling army as that I never saw before. It didn't last long however, for our first few shots wounded three of them so they ran carrying the wounded with them.

We crossed the plains without many hardships and thought we were lucky; but then came the deserts in the southeastern part of Nevada. Such a grim sight as this had never before or since met my eyes. Vast rolling dunes of sand and particles of rock, not a tree in miles, nothing but small brush. A few weeks out and we began to wish we had never started. We were almost out of water and everybody was dry and hot. The next day we reached the end and came to a level river bed. We went up a way and crossed the river, loading with water again. After a few weeks we crossed the lower part of the Sierra Nevada Mountains and a month later brought us to a little town where Los Angeles now is.

Our trip was over, but would we gain the riches we had hoped for?--Jack Urch L8y'

TOM AT THE CIRCUS

It was a beautiful day in June and one passing by the school could see children looking out of the window. They perhaps were wishing that they could be out in the sunshine playing. But in vain did they wish for instead they had to stay in school listening to the teacher talk. Tom Smith was very sleepy and dropped his head on the desk. This was the day of the circus. Many men could be seen pitching the tents and watering the animals in the field, across from where Tom lived. Tom was very anxious to watch the men work so he went over where they were. One of the men seeing Tom doing nothing, asked him to get an extra bucket of water. When this task was done the man gave him twenty-five cents and said, "You may do whatever you wish with it." When the day was over Tom had earned $2.50. So he decided to go to the circus. The next day Tom was sitting on the seat in the circus eating a hot dog sandwich and having an allday sucker.

After the circus was over, he spent the rest of his money for candy and cakes. My! how sick Tom felt. All of a sudden he felt a jerk on his shoulder, "Tom Smith stay after school for not paying any attention to your lessons." Tom jumped up with a start and rubbed his eyes and looked up at the teacher. The experience Tom had of going to the circus, was only a dream!--Stella Clark L8y"

LAD, THE HERO

Lad and Dick are great friends. Lad is a large collie, and Dick is a boy of six. One day Dick was playing with his sail boats, and Lad was there too. One time Dick leaned too far over the edge when reaching for one of his sail boats. He fell in with a big splash! Instantly Lad jumped into the water to save Dick. Lad had a time getting him to shore, but finally, succeeded. When Lad came running home all wet, Dick's father knew something was wrong. Dick's father followed Lad to the spot where Dick was lying. When they got home Lad was given some nice bones and many embraces. From then on Lad was seen wherever Dick was.--Gilbert Grady L8y"

MY TRIP TO AFRICA

About two years ago I went to Africa. The boat I was on docked after midnight. I took my baggage to my hotel and went to bed. At about three o'clock, I was wakened by a call for help. I jumped out of bed, pulled on my pants, and ran toward the call. The cry for help came from the jungle. I ran faster. Then I heard it above me. I looked up and saw a big ape with a girl on his back. I pulled out my gun and fired. A stream of water came out. "Hensy has been playing with his water pistol again," I said. I looked up just in time to see a cocoanut come down, then another which hit me. I woke on the floor with a bump on my head to find it only a dream.

--Robert Maclean L8y"

CALIFORNIA IN SPRING

California is a beautiful sight in the spring. There are so many birds, flowers, trees, and many other things to look at, you sometimes wish the day would never end. But the nights are just as nice as the days. The clear air, so fresh and cool after the warm day. Spring is Nature's greatest task. Sometimes you wonder how California got all her beauty, but it is Nature doing her part for the world.--Violet Cornetti L8z'

CALIFORNIA INDIANS

The Indians in California in the early days did not know how to make the earth provide a living for them as the white men did.

Each year they would go out under the oak trees to gather acorns. If there were no acorns they would not have anything to eat that winter. They depended on nature for their food. They did not know how to raise many vegetables. Every year there were many deaths and only the strong lived on to gather acorns.

After the white men came here California changed. Not so many died during the winter, for they knew how to raise crops. Now California is one of the largest states in the United States and is well known for its fine climate.--Harold Couturier L8z'

A FRIEND OF CALIFORNIA

California is a very beautiful state most of the year around. Few people appreciate what a wonderful climate we have. But a few people really do, and help to improve the flowers, vegetables, and fruits so that we can all enjoy them.

Luther Burbank did many wonderful things for California. He made improved potatoes, and he helped to take the spines off cactus plants so that they could be fed to the cattle. I think we are lucky to have our school named after him. Even though he is dead, his wife helps to take care of their beautiful home in Santa Rosa.

--Rita Dieden L8z'

CALIFORNIA

California, the greatest of states
Because of its beautiful mountains and lakes!

California! We all love thee
Because of thy golden sunshine and peaceful valleys!

California! We all love thee
Because everything here is so lovely!

--Albert Ysunza L8z'

IMPORTANT MEN AND WOMEN

In English, our class has been reading stories of famous men and women. The titles of the books are "When They Were Boys" and "When They Were Girls." The books are very interesting. They tell of the lives of these notable people and include stories of their childhood days.

March fifth we read about Mr. Eastman who, as we know, invented the kodak. We read that he was interested in making pictures. He was born in Waterville, New York, July 12, 1854, and later went to Rochester, N. Y. When he was fourteen he started to work in a saving bank. While he had nothing to do he went into the back room and worked on his invention. He saved his money to buy a camera and some dry plates to make dry plates that would keep. He had an old man to help him with his work. His invention was made in 1884.--Theresa Landon, Marie Bernardi L8z"

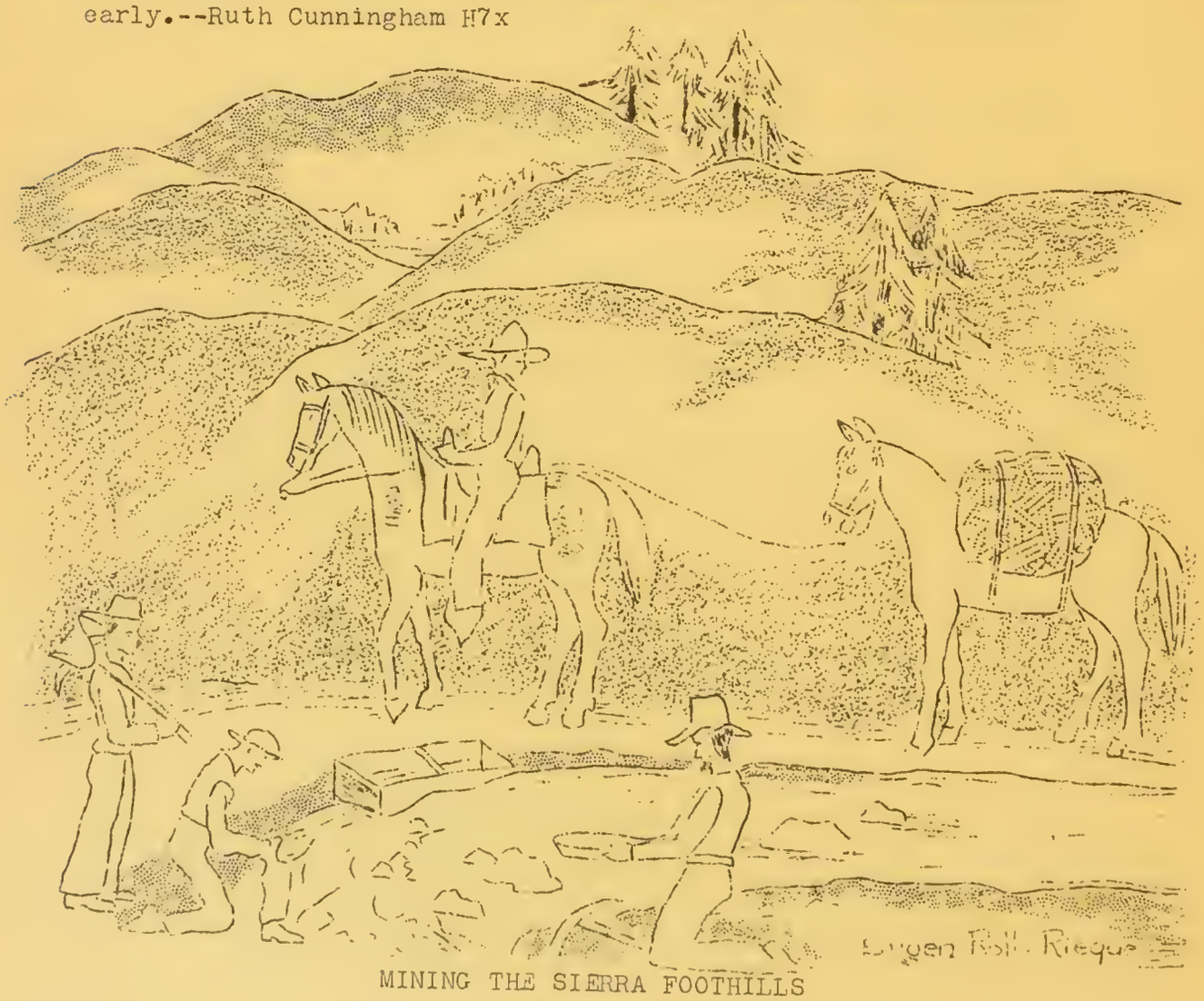
HARD WORK

It is easy to fail but it is hard to make good, but every one that does his work will make good like Edison and all the great men. Every boy and girl should work hard. They have a better chance than Edison. Every one cannot be a success but every one can be a good citizen. Success does not come in one day. If you fail try again.--Albert Pryor L8z"

MAKING GOOD!

Hank smiled triumphantly. He had won out. He was a rider for the exciting pony express. Of course he was on trial, as all new riders were, but once he had convinced the officials that he really could ride, he would be a permanent rider. His job was to ride one hundred miles carrying the mail and to deliver it to the next rider, thus completing his part of the chain across the country.

The day of his first ride dawned. He set out riding like the wind. Hank knew the value of arriving a few minutes early with the mail. When he had completed about two thirds of his journey, he heard a blood-curdling whoop, and saw three Indians on their fast ponies riding toward him. Hank urged his horse on, going even faster than before, but the Indians were slowly gaining on him. Suddenly Hank turned his horse into a thick clump of bushes and waited, hardly daring to breathe. The Indians thundered past unsuspectingly and after about a five minute wait to be sure that the Indians had really disappeared, Hank went off by a slightly different route. Nevertheless he arrived at his destination exactly two minutes early.--Ruth Cunningham H7x



MINING THE SIERRA FOOTHILLS

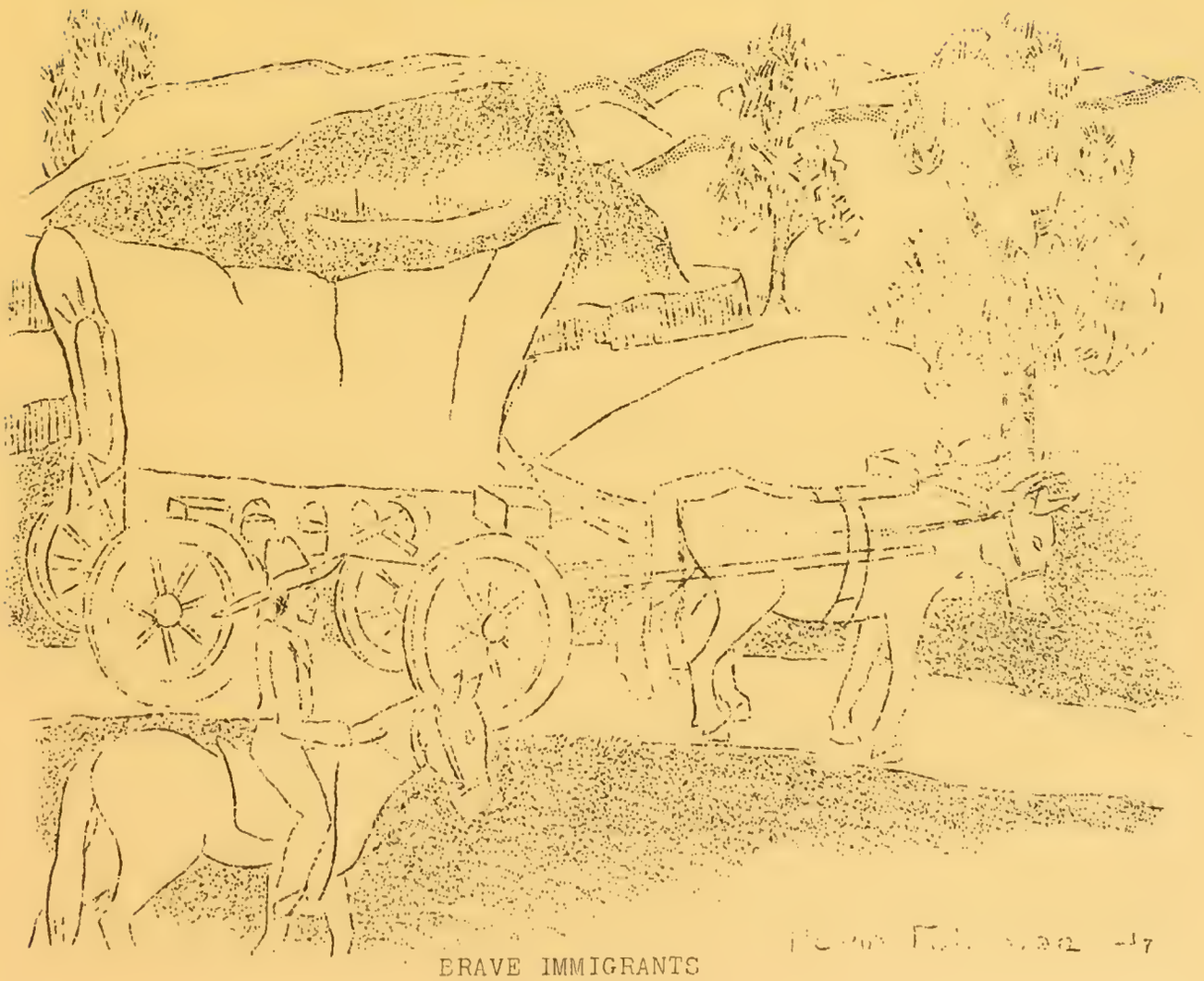
A WALK WITH BEAUTY

When Spring and I walked hand in hand
In the year's first balmy hours,
A radiant sight soon met our eyes:
A host of lovely flowers.

The poppy with its orange hue,
The shiny buttercup,
The dainty white forget-me-not--
All bade us stop and sup.

The bluebell, serving as a cup,
Was filled with morning dew,
Which, sweetened with the breath of blooms,
Made us a perfect brew.

Refreshed, we wandered farther still
Beside a burbling brook,
And peeked with wonder at the ferns
Hid in a shady nook.



BRAVE IMMIGRANTS

We gazed at water lillies fair,
The wild rose, sweet and small;
I love all seasons, but I think
That spring is best of all!
--Florence Booth H7x

GOLD RUSH OF 1933

Many people found it hard to get work last summer and hard to support their families. When their money finally gave out, they took their camping outfits and went into the Sierra Nevada Mountains prospecting. Many thousands prospected along the California rivers. Some people made from ten cents to fifty cents a day, while others who were rather lucky, made five dollars a day.

One man who was vacationing near the Yuba River, heard that there was good fishing there. While fishing he slipped off a rock on the down stream side and discovered a pocket of gold worth two thousand dollars. After that discovery he took to prospecting in earnest and searched on the down stream side of every rock in that vicinity but he never found another piece of gold.--Bertha Oman H7y'

MY FIRST DIVE

This summer while I was at a swimming party I found that I was the only one who had not learned to dive. Everyone said that I was afraid to dive. I walked out on the diving board, hoping that I could show them I was not afraid. I stood there for awhile looking hopefully at the water. Finally I turned to walk back but when I saw them laughing, I decided that I would not go until I dived. I jumped off and before I knew it, I was swimming toward the shore.
--Frank Hodges H7y'

ROUGHRIDER

One sunny school day during the lunch hour, a young man rode up to the schoolhouse on a horse. Of course the whole school asked for a ride and as he was a goodhearted chap he consented to give us turns. In my excitement I had climbed to the top of the fence and was standing there panting with anxiety. The young man said, "Well, young lady, you look like a horse enthusiast. How would you like first turn?" He lifted me upon the horse and jumped off himself before I had time to answer him. "Do you know how to handle a horse?"

"Oh, sure," I answered in a bold manner.

"Well, then off you go," he said slapping the horse on the back. The horse turned around and started off at a gallop.

"Whoa! Help!" I cried as I discovered that I couldn't control the horse. My head was bobbing upon my extra long neck. My legs were hitting against the sides of the horse. My arms were flying in the air while my hand clung tightly to the reins. Finally when

I got used to the bumping and bobbing, I heard yelling, stamping and above all the roaring words, "Whoa! Whoa!!" I turned my bobbing head and saw almost the whole school trying to catch the horse. All of a sudden the horse stopped and I slowly came out of my daze. I don't remember exactly what happened after that but I do remember that I resolved then and there never to do anything unless I was sure of myself.--Rose Marie Koerner H7y'

WHAT'LL I WRITE?

What shall I write? I just can't think,
My mind seems to be on the blink.
I can't even think what title to use,
Although there are many I might choose.
Not even two words seem to rhyme,
I'm just wasting all my time.
But while here I've been sitting,
My thoughts in verse I have really written.
--Kermit Lincoln H7y"

SPRING

Spring is coming, spring is coming
I know it by the blossoms on the trees
By the flowers and the sunshine,
And by the warm and balmy breeze.

Spring is coming, spring is coming
Everyone is gay,
The sun is warm and the grass is green,
And children all should play.

Spring is coming, spring is coming
Under cloudless skies the sun is shining,
The birds are back and bees are humming,
Spring is coming, spring is coming.
--Juliette Guiseponi H7y"

OUT WEST

Lets go out in the sunny West
Where every man will do his best;
Where the sun is good and hot
Where the crooks are often caught.

From the sand where the cactus grow
To the home of the mistletoe
Just as far as eye can see
Rolling plains with seldom a tree.

This is the spot where things are done
Out in all weather, shower or sun
Riding and singing the whole day through
Are some of the things the cowboys do.
--Ora Marie Miller H7y"

TEMPUS FUGIT (OR TIME FLIES)

I have a funny feeling,
It's quite common, you will see;
I feel that I am growing up,
A lady-folk to be.

To be a "Miss" or "Mrs."
All dressed in fads and frills,
I'd rather be the tom-boy girl
That plays with Jacks and Jills.
--Florence Carey H7y"

MY FAVORITE STORY, "SMOKEY"

I like it because the author wrote the book so you could understand it. It is about the life of a horse. Smokey is a young colt three days old. He grew to be a year old and is rounded up with the herd and branded.

A cowboy took a fancy to him and spent much of his time training Smokey. One day Smokey was out with the cowboy chasing a steer which stumbled and tripped Smokey, throwing the rider and injuring him. Smokey got a bad cut on his shoulder. He had a chance to run away but his sense told him his master was hurt. The cowboy regained consciousness for a moment and tied his arm through the stirrup. Smokey began to drag him toward camp.

The ranch boss saw the horse without a rider and saw something was wrong so he went to the corral and rescued the cowboy. He soon recovered but the first thing he could think of was to have his horse tended to. The ranch boss said, "Alright, don't worry," but Smokey fought him for he was a one-man horse. If you want to learn of the interesting things that Smokey did you will have to read the book.--Donald Watts H7y"'

THE CALENDAR

The calendar is a system of measuring time, especially of fixing the beginning, length, and divisions of the civil years.

The Julian calendar was introduced by Julius Caesar in 46 B.C. and was slightly modified under Augustus, in which the year was made to consist of 365 days, each fourth year or leap year having 366 days, and the months having the same names and length as now.

The Gregorian calendar was introduced by Pope Gregory XIII in

52 A. D. and adopted in Great Britain and the English colonies in America in 1752. Since the Julian calendar is about eleven minutes longer than the astronomical year, the date of the vernal equinox, since 325 A. D., became displaced by ten days. In order to restore it, Gregory suppressed ten days by ordaining that October 5, 1582, should be called October 15, and to prevent future displacement he provided that of the centesmal years (1600, 1700, etc.) only those exactly divisible by 400 should be deap years. In other respect the calendar is the same as the Julian. The difference between the two calendars is thus 10 days from 1582 to 1700, 11 days from 1700 to 1800, 12 days from 1800 to 1900, and 13 days since 1900.

--Tommy Chan H7y"'

A NOBLE DEED

One day I was sitting on the front porch and I saw an old woman coming along. She dropped a bag of oranges. She couldn't get down to pick them up, so I ran down the stairs and picked them up for her.

One week passed and I said to myself, "I'm going to form a club called "The Club of Noble Deeds." I talked to some of my friends and found sixteen girls who were glad to join.

They felt sorry for the old people, for they knew that they themselves will grow old some day, and perhaps, then, they will be glad to have some one give them a helping hand.--Mamie Gaipa H7z'

THE H7z" CLASS TELL ABOUT CALIFORNIA

The H7z" class were asked to write compositions about California. Each one was permitted to select his own topic.

Cecil Wilson wrote that the California climate does not appeal to him. He prefers a place that is cold when it is cold, and hot when it is hot.

Maurice Thompson, who came from Colorado, agrees with Cecil. However he approves of the Pacific Ocean.

Alvin Coelho has lived here all his life and, is more interested in the ships going in and out of the bay than he is in climate.

Willis Brown enjoys the fruits, vegetables, flowers, and trees.

Louis Giovannoni welcomes the good cool air, the fog, the rain and sunshine. He likes football better than climate.

Wallace Johns recommends the sweet mountain water and the tall mountain trees.

George Tracey likes the California birds, flowers, and people. He wants to drive out all criminals and gangsters and keep this good state for good people.

Arvo Williams thinks that the California ranches are the best places in the state.

Climbing the Berkeley hills is good enough fun for Dorothy Piver.

Donald Bieman suggests that a few good, heavy snowfalls would improve the Berkeley hills, as well as offer winter sports to Berkeley children.

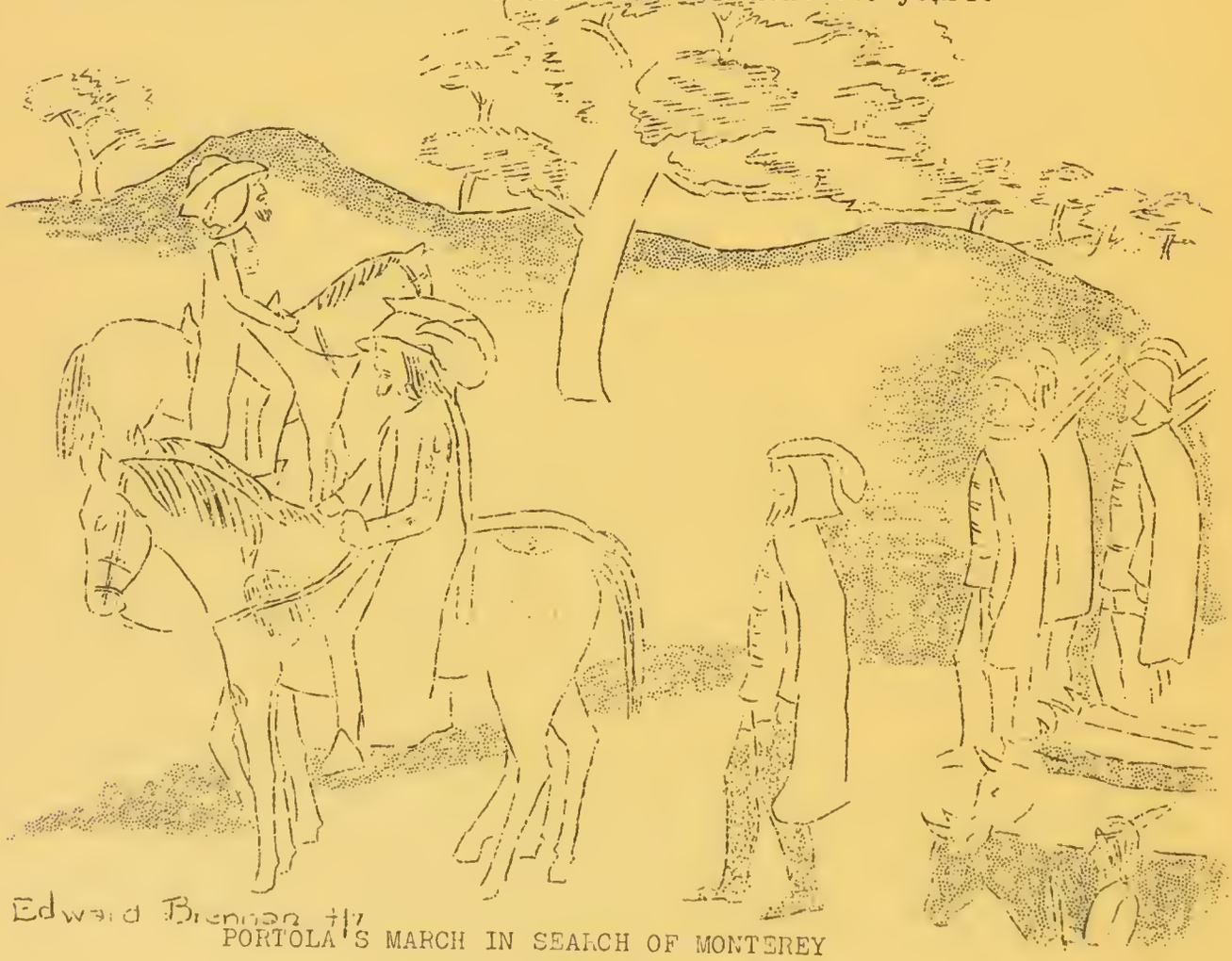
Ernest Silva, Harold Moyer, and Ethel Wilson agree with Donald about the winter snows. Ernest likes to ride on the ferry boat. Winter ice skating on the bay would be a nice way to cross in cold weather. Ethel approves of the ice skating; she suggests sleigh riding also, but adds that she objects to the penny tax. Harold thinks that Berkeley would be better for winter sports than Yosemite.

Realdo Brusasco strongly recommends the hill country of Italy, where he was born. He says it is fine both in summer and winter.

Oliver Chrismon once returned to Missouri, where he was born. He was mighty homesick for California.

Aileen Martin knows that home in California is best. Should she leave here, she knows that she would be lonesome and homesick.

The others agreed with Aileen but they thought that it might be fun to go some place. Then they could find out just how much homesickness they could stand. Their permanent residence, of course, will always be California. Berkeley is a good town to live in. Burbank is their favorite school--for the next two years.



PORTOLA'S MARCH IN SEARCH OF MONTEREY

SHINING WATERS

ir, I am getting tired of this stretch of dull blue waves about us. Do you not see land near us?" remarked one of the crew. The captain looked out but saw no land. A week passed but still no land was in sight.

One day a storm came up and they were blown off their course. They were tossed over waves; they were blown into a bay and they thought the water was so rough that the sun was over the mountains. They were terribly frightened. At last a voice broke the silence, "Land! Land!"

By accident they had been blown into the San Francisco Bay. They did not go on to the land that night, but slept in the ship. The whole crew dreamt of shining waters. They named the bay and land, Yerba Buena, a Spanish name. Viscaino, the man who was sent to make a survey of the coast, will always be remembered as the man who discovered San Francisco Bay by surprise.

--Elvira Brennes L7x

CALIFORNIA

C alifornia is our state,
A state that we do love,
L ike our friends to it we're dedicated
I t isn't hard for us to do.
F rom mountain high to ocean low,
O nward through it we go,
R iver, valley, mountain stream,
N ever was there such a true dream.
I f you love it as much as I,
A lways be true to it until you die.

--Virginia Ledbetter L7x

SPRING

Spring is here, Spring is here,
To everyone of us it's dear.
Birds are singing us their songs
For which we all have waited long.
Trees are blossoming everywhere,
And for their beauty we pay no fare
Wild-flowers will soon appear
And April showers will be here.
Spring is the time for picnics and hikes
Some of us may go riding on our bikes
But of all of the seasons
I think you'll agree
That spring is the one in which we are most free.

--Dixie Cruess L7x

MONTEREY CYPRESS

On the shores of the Pacific,
Stands the lonely time-worn Cypress,
Looking far out on the ocean.
Knotted branches spread to heaven
Bringing beauty to the landscape,
Smiling on the rocks below it,
Thinking of the white capped wavelets,
And the damp dark sea-made caverns.
Snow-white gulls that glide above it,
Flap their wings in friendly greeting,
Circling o'er the deep-blue water,
While the lonely gnarled old Cypress.
Gazes out upon the ocean.

--Betty Ehrhorn L7y'

MEMORIES

When once I paced a meadow fair,
I saw a cluster of poppies there,
Their golden petals brought to me,
Visions of Spaniards from over the sea,
To find the gold, their eager quest.
As blossoms of gold in the meadows one sees,
It bring back these romantic memories.

--Raymond Wirta L7y'

MEET MR. NIBBLES

This graceful, frisky squirrel belongs to the rodent or rat family. (Rodents nibble or gnaw their food instead of biting it.) As constant gnawing wears the teeth away, they grow again, so that they are always just the right length. There are few prettier sights in the animal world than a bright-eyed, fluffy tailed squirrel, sitting on his haunches, daintily nibbling a toothsome nut held in his front paws. Nuts form the principal item of the squirrel's diet and early in the autumn the thrifty creature may be seen storing nuts for his winter food supply.

The agile squirrel lives in a nest placed high in the fork of a tree. Although he has only leaves, grass and moss with which to build, he combines them so cleverly that his house is snug and warm and dry. In this nest he spends the night, and the long winter months. Here he retires for a quiet nap on hot summer afternoons.

--Robert Drake L7y'

The first wooden house in Berkeley was built of a spruce tree brought from Washington. It was Domingo Peralta's frame house.

WHAT MY NEW PUP DOES

My new pup is like a book because it would take many pages to tell of all the mischief he gets into. In the mornings, if we do not get up before he's awake, he will take old newspapers out of the wood-box and tear and scatter them all over the room. When the family sits down to eat he pulls at our shoe laces until he unties them all. After breakfast he takes small pieces of coal out of the coal bucket and throws them all over the kitchen. Then my brother and I have to pick them up. In the back yard he buries his bones in the loose dirt. He likes to race around the yard and play with an old piece of rug that lies in the yard. He takes it in his mouth and runs around the yard and finally stumbles over it, drops it, then picks it up and shakes it as hard as he can. These are only a few things he does but you can bet that he does many more

--Richard Fehr L7y"

JOHN'S EXPERIENCE IN A DREAM

As John turned over on his bed he heard a noise. What was that voice? It sounded like a clock. John exclaimed, "Oh, I guess it isn't anything. I must be hearing things." He must have dozed then, because when he opened his eyes he saw a shadow. The moon was streaming into the little room and over on one side some one was standing. He couldn't make out who it was because it was rather dark in the corner. The figure that was in the corner was searching through his pockets and making the funniest sounds. The first thing that came into the boy's mind was that the person was probably going to take his five dollars that had just been given to him. He was too frightened to scream, but as he moved the person came over toward him. Just then John wakened and realized that it was just a dream.--Jean Strauss L7y"

A VIEW FROM CODORNICES PARK

Mother, Father, the family, and I went to Codornices Park on Wednesday night, the night before Washington's birthday. The park is in the hills. It was a hard trip to climb the hills, but when we got there we stood on the club house porch and looked down upon the different cities. Mother and Father and the others went in, but I stayed on the porch looking down, watching the different lights go off and on again. Every now and then, it made a prettier view, and I was more willing to stay and watch. I tried to find the house I lived in, but it was useless. A while later Father came out. I told him what I could see, and he also became interested, and stood there looking down. We soon had to go home, but I enjoyed my view from Codornices Park.--Betty Barley L7y"

Once Oakland and Berkeley as far as San Jose were united as one cattle ranch.

THE AMBITIONS I'M

When I grow up, I am going to be an aviator. I would like to fly a mail plane. There is adventure in flying. I will have to be trained to do it. I will have to know the route, for mail must go through. Nothing must stop it. If you're not on time you must try to be on time next trip, if they give you another chance.

An aviator must know how to use a compass and the controls.

I must read a great many books on aviation. I must know how to start the motor if it is stalled. If I have engine trouble when I am in the air and cannot fix it, I must know how to use a parachute.--Howard Hayes

My desire is to be a civil engineer when I grow up. An engineer's life, to my mind, is a great adventure. He builds railroads and bridges in far-away lands.

An engineer should be enthusiastic for his work. It makes him healthy and strong. He must know what to do at all times.

I will be very ambitious and will take great interest in learning for when I grow up my success will depend a great deal on myself.

This building for my future takes years of learning and studying, and hard work. In spite of all hardships I am willing to learn this course well.--Joe Briseno

When I am of age, I would like to be a nurse.

The reason I would like to be a nurse is because I take a great deal of interest in taking care of people that are not well.

I shall prepare myself to be a nurse by taking a course at a training school and by getting my degree.

I would like to make a great success in my work by working hard and try to qualify myself for a good position.

To be a nurse you have to be cheerful, healthy, and have patience with others.--Jane Christenson

When I grow up I would like to be a mechanic because I take great interest in machinery.

Every Sunday I go to a garage. I know the mechanic. Sometimes he shows me pieces of machines and how to put them back into a Ford or other automobiles. He said he would show me more parts. I will be training myself by reading books and magazines. I would like to know all parts by the time I am eighteen.

As soon as I pass my examination, I hope I will get a job. I would try to do my very best.--Aldo Cianciarulo

The occupation I would like to follow is dressmaking. From the time I was a little girl I have taken a great interest in it.

I have chosen this occupation because I have read books on dressmaking. There are different things in these books that are very interesting to read.

To prepare myself I must go to a training school for dressmakers. To be a dressmaker one must be neat and orderly, and must know just what one is about. I will have to work hard if I want to be a good dressmaker.--Alice Smith

WESTWARD

In 1848, when gold was discovered in California, many people came from the east to look for gold. They came across the plains in covered wagons. Often the men walked beside the wagons while the women and children rode. At night they put the wagons in a circle around the camp, so that they could fight if the Indians came. Sometimes it took two years to get to California and the families suffered many hardships on the way.--Robert Diogo L7z'

THE PONY EXPRESS

In 1859, the Pony Express was started to carry mail to California. Each rider rode about twenty-five miles. Then he gave the mail to another man who rode a fresh horse. Indian ponies were used. It cost five dollars per ounce to send mail and letters were written on tissue paper. The riders were strong brave men and hard riders. Sometimes they were attacked by Indians and some of them were killed. Buffalo Bill was the best known rider.--Fred Rowe L7z'

THE DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN CALIFORNIA

When James Marshall discovered gold, up in the Sacramento valley, he was building a sawmill for John Sutter. Marshall told Sutter and Sutter locked the door and took a good look at the gold. It was really gold. When the news spread over the country, that gold had been found in California, people started for the West from every state in the Union.--Larry Leonard L7z'

THE GOLD RUSH

When gold was discovered, all the people in California went to look for gold. They wanted to become rich. People came from every direction. Merchants left their stores to look for gold. Doctors left their patients. As soon as the doctors left their patients, the patients went to look for gold. The jailer went. Criminals sneaked away to look for gold. Farmers left their farms. There was not enough food for all the people and prices were very high.

--George Ferreira L7z'

THE VIGILANTES

The Vigilance Committee did the work of policemen in the early days in San Francisco. When a crime was committed, they went to look for the criminal. They were very strict. They hung many criminals and made others leave the country.

There were many thieves at that time. They would rob stores, stealing gold and other things. After the Vigilance Committee was formed, it was dangerous to rob a place or to kill someone.

--Joe Sota L7z'

EASTER SUNDAY

Easter Sunday is the day when Jesus arose from the tomb. Easter comes in the spring when there are many flowers. On Easter the little children have Easter eggs of all colors. Everybody enjoys Easter.--Helen Butterfield L7z"

THE DOG CATCHER

Once upon a time there was a dog catcher who had caught five dogs. One day he went out to catch some more dogs. At last he found one to catch. He took out his net and went after him. After he had caught him, the dog jumped out of the net and chased the dog catcher. After that the man found another job and would not be a dog catcher any more.--Fred Lowe L7z"

PETS

We have lots of rabbits, hens, a dog, and a cat. One day the cat had a fight. The cat's name is Pussy, and the dog's name is Sport. I enjoy these pets very much.--Tony Sena L7z"

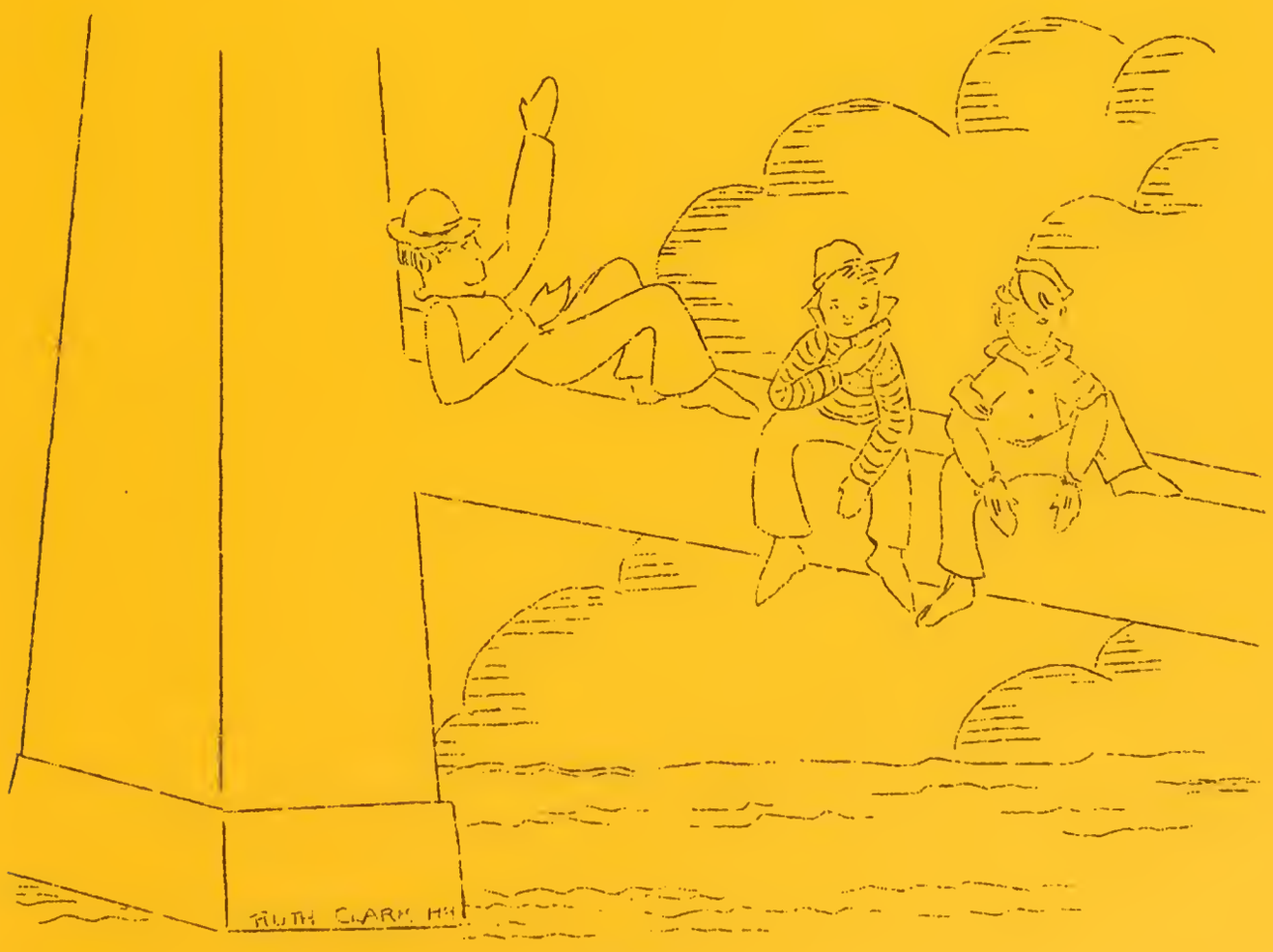
WORKING ON THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE

Activities

ART CLUB. This term, the "Mural Painters" of last term's low seven classes, were organized as an art club to take over the work of illustrating the spring Wizard.

The theme studied was California, old and new. The episodes which they had painted in mural form, were repeated though much curtailed. These murals were the children's original ideas based on dramatic stories told them of our history. The editorial committee decided to adopt California as the theme. We are sorry we could not use all of the illustrations submitted, because of the lack of space.

The staff worked with Miss Santos, art teacher. The members were: Ruth Clark, H9 art editor; Virginia Fisk, club editor; Edwin Quenzel and Nancy Pairman, cover illustrations; Eugene Rolf-Rieque, Helen Murden, Elaine Attix, Ruth Harrison, Anna Hamburg, Rose Koerner, Joe Delaney, Francis Kajfez, Dorotny Horn, Bertha Oman, Jean Mills, Bill Oliver, Merle Pittman, Lorraine Mederos, Geraldine Barnes, Maurice Thompson, George Felix, Kjell Olson, Edward Brennan, Melvin Fuhrmann, Helen Pavlova, Ora M. Miller, Eugene Johnson, Virginia Booth, Cecil Wilson, Kermit Lincoln, Helen Martin, Helen Tronoff, and Jack Grady, artists.--Ruth Clark H9x



SIESTA

ASSEMBLY PROGRAMS. Because several of our school buildings were closed this term due to earthquake hazards, our assembly hall was used for a study hall, a band and orchestra practice room, and a cafeteria. The stage and wings were used as music instruction rooms.

Therefore, the interesting programs which had been scheduled for both the junior and senior assemblies were indefinitely postponed.

We were fortunate however in hearing two splendid lectures, one by Dr. Hartman Lichtwald on Persia, and the other one by Mr. Gifford Gordon on juvenile courts.

The student body hopes that the assembly hall will be again available for assemble programs this fall term.--Theresa Bergeron L9x

ATTENDANCE OFFICE. Every morning after the teachers have recorded all the absent pupils in their attendance books, these books are sent to the attendance office, where Mr. Bowles types a list of all the children absent for that day. This term there are four girls checking the absence slips which the teachers make out period by period throughout the day. These slips are then placed in the advisory teachers' boxes so that they may readily find any errors. Faye Drake, Gladys Baker, Mildred Barley, and Juanita Duenas are the faithful workers.--Juanita Duenas H9z"

THE BAND. Owing to the unusually large number of graduates last December and to certain other causes, the band has been badly crippled, but is fast growing and will soon be back to normal. There was an excellent program, given at the Rivoli Theatre on April sixth, consisting of several marches by Sousa, a selection, "Eastern World", by Chenette, and a trumpet solo played by Charles Amesbury, a graduate of Burbank School.

Before the end of the semester, we hope the band will be in as good condition as ever, or better.

BOYS' ATHLETICS. We have been trying a new plan at Burbank this year of not entering into inter-school sports. The plan has worked very well. There are a great many more boys and girls out for the various intramural sports.

Due to the unsettled conditions at the opening of our school term, we were not able to have our intra-mural basketball series. However, it has been promised to us as soon as we return in the fall.

Tennis singles were played at Kenny Park. Several boys entered into this play. The final play off was James Proctor and Jack Sexton with James Proctor winning. The names of the doubles were not known when the Wizard went to press.

The playground baseball and hard ball leagues went over fine. In the playground league we had a team in each advisory. The hard ball league was different. Each grade was grouped to form one team,

thus making six teams in the hard ball league: L7, H7, L8, H8, L9, and H9 teams.

Two of our former baseball players have moved up to the major leagues. Mervyn Connors went to the Cincinatti Reds while August Galan is now playing with the Chicago Cubs.

Our spring field and playday program was a big success with large numbers of boys and girls in the various activities. The activities consisted of: regular work, marching, dancing, foot races, field sports, games, and relay races.

BURBANK COURT. The Burbank Court has been a very live organization this term. At the beginning of the semester the court was especially busy handling the many cases reported by the traffic officers. Many of those were undoubtedly due to the crowded and unsettled condition when school opened. However, toward the end of the term, the number of arrests declined greatly and sometimes there were only three or four children in court. This shows a fine spirit of cooperation on the part of the pupils.

We have been fortunate, this term, in having the following faithful officers: Joe Fernandez, chief of police; Elmer Wilen, bailiff; Dorothy Cabral, recording secretary; Maxine Vahlberg, filing secretary; and Miss McCall, judge.--Dorothy Cabral H9y'

BURBANK NEWS. As each term passes, the Burbank News becomes more and more a part of our school. In the past we have been proud of our school paper, but this term we are much more so. We might also be proud of our remarkable staff, which has so kindly rendered its service, threrby making possible the News.

Mrs. Mead is in charge of the staff, while Mrs. Most is responsible for the art work. Anna Jacuzzi is the student editor, Edwin Quenzel the mechanical editor, while Irving Dundas is the art editor.

The News is made up of articles submitted by the pupils of all classes of the school. There were many pictures this term which made the paper more interesting and also did credit to the art department.

Each week there was a picture of some famous person, on the first page, and an article written about him. Then we have had editorials on problems in the school. There has been a humorous page with jokes and school gossip that the children have enjoyed very much. Some weeks there has been a fourth page. A class page was promised to those classes who had 70% or more of their membership subscribed to the "Wizard". These proved to be very amusing.

The school feels very proud of the News and its staff, and wishes to express its thanks and appreciation for such a fine paper.

--Lucille Flaming L9y'

CAFETERIA. When our cafeteria was in the assembly hall, we saw how much more convenient it would be if we had our cafeteria on the ground floor like Garfield School has. It was very accessible for

the children and teachers, but was a problem for the women who do the cooking. Mrs. Warren and Mrs. White do the cooking and Miss Glasgow is the supervisor.

We need to see your faces in our line. The more of you we see, the more chance we will have of getting a new cafeteria. If you have eaten once in the cafeteria, we know you will want to come again because the food is always tasty and attractive. Have you ever tried the pies and cakes? If not, do so now. They are becoming quite famous.--Sue Scott, Josephine Smith H9y"

CAMP FIRE GIRLS. Imagine yourself sitting before a campfire with a group of girls, laughing and joking and singing songs, or going to parties, going on hikes--just being girls together. Do you think you would like it?

The Camp Fire girls are cared for by a woman whom we call our guardian. Our guardian's name is Miss Skinner. The girls love Miss Skinner because she is one of us.

In the group there are twelve girls. Each month one of us gives a party. We own a small book which is called a manual. In the manual there is a list of crafts: Nature, Health, Home, Camp, Business, Hand, and Citizenship. If you cook eggs four different ways you win an honor for Home Craft. There is a different color bead for each craft, and there are many ways to earn honors.

The name of our group is Lohoco, made by joining the first two letters of loyalty, helpfulness and courage.

The girl's names are Indian names such as: Yupam, meaning wind and sea. If you want to be free like the winds and seas you would choose Yupam. In the manual of in the name book the definition of the name is given.

Once a year Camp Fire girls everywhere may win birthday honors. This year we are working on hobbies. Each girl chooses a hobby. The following are listed: Knot tying--Joan Kammerer, Audrey Sanchez, and Marie Kiefer. Fire making--Nancy Pairman and Anna Hamberg. Cooking--Joan Steele and Jean Hauser. First aid--May Nordquist, Elizabeth Wirta and Betty Burns. Trail blazing--Beverly Kriever.

We have swimming tests. The first is called a pollywog test because the pollywog test is the easiest. The second is a fish test, next flying fish, each becoming harder.

We have council fires at which the girls receive their honors and ranks. Ranks are also tests. The first is Wood gatherer's, second Fire makers, third Torchbearers.--Beverly Kriever L8y'

DADS' CLUB. The Burbank Dads' Club is being reorganized this year. Many members have left the city or moved away from this district, making it necessary to find new members. At the March meeting, following a round table discussion of educational matters, an expert from the Berkeley Police Department demonstrated the lie detector to the members of the club. One member was actually caught in a lie.

Mr. Thode, president of the club, has planned a program of

interesting meetings for this term, including an evening for the dads and their sons and later, a benefit dance.--Robert Wildman L7x

GIRLS' ATHLETICS. Good sportsmanship and enthusiasm have ruled this term in the baseball tournament. In the seventh grades the H7z' and H7z" were winners, the score of the final game against L7y"' being 18 to 16. In the eighth grades the H8x walked away with the game 34 to 3. The H9x are champions of the ninth grade. The final game was won by default. One of the outstanding games of the season was the game between the H9x and H9y", 15 to 14. It was a hard fought game, some of the girls making three and four runs. Another exciting game was between L8x and L8y". This score was also 15 to 14, and was one of the hardest fought games this term.

The girls eligible for athletic pins for baseball are: H9x--Claire Doty, captain, Ella Harris, Bernice Barthels, Winifred Paterson, Edna Gardiner, Margaret Duffy, Hisako Akagi, Ruth Clark, Enez Ponzo, Laura Ponzo; H8x--Ellen Schaefer, captain, Evelyn Torreano, Betty Powers, Sylvia Nilsson, Velda Bailey, Maybelle Reid, Audrey Costa, Janet Younce; H7z' and H7z"--Roberta Clark, captain, Rene Verbeck, Ernestine King, Betty Grist, Eleanor Soo, Mamie Gaipa, Beulah Foreman, Elsie Vasconselles, Theresa Just, Mina Torres, Dorothy Piver, and Gertrude Ambrose.

Tennis, this term, has drawn nineteen enthusiastic girls to practice for the tournament. Evelyn Torreano, winner of the tournament last fall, has had a lot of hard competition. Winifred Paterson, who was a promising player, lost in the first round to Amy Kishii. Their score was 6-2, 9-7. The third round is being completed at this writing.

Outside of athletics the girls have done some splendid dancing this term. In the Washington program for the P. T. A. the Senior Chorus sang "The Second Minuet" while two pupils, Doris Lowe and Elvira Mediros, acted the song in pantomine on the stage which was transformed by slides into a colonial background. Then they sang the "Minuet" and Ollie Mae Pillman, Dorothy Crane, Mabel McRae, Ellen Schaefer, Etta Hutchinson, Mathilda Sigrist, Lorraine Maderos, and Virginia Fisk danced the minuet, led by Doris Lowe and Elvira Mediros.

Many girls, also, were chosen to take part in the Rivoli Theater party in May. They worked hard on spring dances fer this special program and helped to present a very colorful performance. The two groups of May Pole dancers were chosen from the seventh and eighth grades. The participants in the sprightly Morris dance were Betty Shanahan, Edna Gardiner, Helen Haley, Ruth Clark, Juanita Duenas and Marie Soo. An Elizabethan dance was staged by the queen, Helen Norden, and her attendant, Ethel Younce. The spirit of spring was carried out through the whole performance.

Field Day this year included the posture parade, mass corrective exercises, and the Old Rustic and Highland Schottische dances by all the girls. The traditional dashes and relays were held as well as individual competitive events. The Play Day idea was carried out

by having many athletic games scheduled which included large numbers of players.

We have all enjoyed these exciting games and events, and appreciated the good sportsmanship and cooperation shown throughout.

--Claire Doty, Bernice Barthels H9x

GIRL SCOUTS. The Girl Scouts number about twenty at Burbank Junior High School. They are divided into four patrols of about five girls. Each patrol should have a membership of eight girls.

All but one girl are working on their second class rank. Before they can pass this they must know signaling, simple first-aid, make a native book, do outdoor cooking, and find one's way by means of a compass. A large number of the girls had to pass the tenderfoot test as only six of the girls had been in scouting before.

The Girl Scouts have taken several trips. During Easter vacation, a day was spent at Camp Agnes Moody, from which hikes to Wild Cat Canyon and Grizzly Peak were made. At camp the girls learned to build fires without paper and using only two matches. A supper cooked on tin can stoves and in the open fireplace in the yard of Mrs. Graves was another event.

Before the term closed, we held a Court of Awards and gave badges for advancing in Scout work.

The patrol leaders this term were: Betty Jackson, Pearl Jones, Florence Free, and Ethel Wood. Miss Henrich, Mrs. Graves, and Mrs. Le Protti assisted the girls in their work.

The Girl Scouts have had very interesting times this term and they hope to have just as jolly a time next term, if not a better one.

Come and join, and go places!--Elizabeth Borcher L9y'

INDOOR TRAFFIC. There are two sections this semester. The senior indoor group is composed of pupils from the ninth and high eighth grades. These officers have the authority to issue tickets to pupils breaking traffic rules of the school. They were given a theater party this semester. Other interesting events are in store for them as time goes on.

Qualifications for becoming an indoor officer are:

1 An average scholastic record
2 Above average citizenship record
3 Must not be in any other activity
4 Must get the approval of the advisor, counselor, and sponsor of indoor traffic
5 Must not be afraid to make the necessary arrests and to appear in court and give testimony against a guilty party
6 Must be willing to serve wherever assigned without complaint

We feel it is an honor to be an indoor traffic officer and to serve our school in that way.

JUNIOR CHORUSES. There are two Junior Choruses this term. Pupils from the seventh and low eighth grades may join, providing they

have no other major activity. The Boys' Chorus has thirty-eight members and the Girls' Chorus has forty-seven members. Each chorus meets twice a week with Mrs Rhodes as director.

The girls' chorus sang at Kenny Park on February eleventh. They sang "Now The Day Is Over," "The Fisherman's Prayer," and "The Minuet."

During the term the choruses have studied songs about the sea, cowboy songs, songs of the South, folk songs and others. Sometimes slides were shown with pictures illustrating the words. The boys and girls enrolled in chorus look forward to chorus day.

--Sayoko Ito L8x

THE JUNIOR GIRL RESERVES. The Junior Girl Reserves of Burbank School are made up of girls in the low 7, high 7, and low 8 grades.

On the first Monday we met, we filled out our registration cards, and tried to think of a suitable name for our club. We all received little blue books with the Girl Reserve code, the slogan, and the motto. They also tell about the Girl Reserves of different countries and contain some songs.

On February 17, we went to the annual meeting in San Francisco. First we went to the Y. W. C. A. where we had the meeting. We then went swimming in the "Y" pool. We ate our lunch after that. Then came the big treat! We went to Chinatown and bought Chinese food and visited many of the shops, saw a parade of soldiers, and visited the well known Fleishhacker Zoo, and last but not least visited the Chronicle newspaper plant.

The next thing we did was to think of a name for our club. We finally decided on "The Merry Juniors." We all think it a very fine name.

This term we also went on a fine picnic to John Garber Park and had a "Weeny roast."

The next trip was a swimming excursion at the Berkeley Y. W. C. A. What fun we had!

In March we had our Recognition Service which was very solemn. There we had to say our code and sing some songs. We all wore white middies and skirts. We had blue Girl Reserve ties.

There is one thing I want to say to all of the junior members of Burbank School. Please join the Junior Reserves!

--Jacqueline Wright L8y'

THE JUNIOR HI Y. The Junior Hi Y is progressing very well. The aim of this organization is to give the boys a good healthy activity in which each one of them can participate. Mr. Frick is the sponsor of our group and we get along excellently under his direction. Many new members have joined, and several boys who want to, cannot because there is no room. The members arrive at the Y at four-thirty. We then have a short meeting and discuss our activities. The officers are much the same as they were last term. For president we have Philip Booth, for vice-president, Gene Crow, secretary, Richard Davidson, and our treasurer is Charles Gaston.

After the meeting, we usually have a good game of volley ball and a half-hour swim.--Philip Booth H8x

JUNIOR RED CROSS. At the Junior Red Cross Council meetings a representative from every school in Berkeley is present. During these meetings we talk over certain things to help other people. We meet at Berkeley High School once a month.

It is the representative's duty to bring back notes, so they can be reported at the student council meetings. Then the council representatives report the notes to their respective classes.

The services of the Junior Red Cross consist of various types of work, some of which are: Writing letters, making port folios, greeting cards, and scrap books. Our Juniors are collecting our school papers, making greeting cards, and working on scrap books. Everyone can cooperate in this work. This teaches us to share our happiness with those who are less fortunate than ourselves.

--The Red Cross Representative, Robert Hvidt L8x

LOST AND FOUND. The Lost and Found office is a very interesting place to work. Here one has the experience of filing. For instance, when a person hands in lost articles we write down in a book the description, the place and date found, and by whom it was found. Then a number is given to it. There are different boxes in which similar articles are kept. Then the article is put in the right box. We have a cabinet in which we place text books that are returned to the office, filing them according to the names of the books. When the children call for their books, it does not take long for us to find the right ones. When a pupil calls for and identifies his lost article, he writes his name in the book. This is done so that we may tell the number of articles called for. If you ever have the chance to be Lost and Found clerk I'm sure you will find it interesting and quite an experience.

--Edith Dawson H9z', Ruth Thorogood H9z"

THE ORCHESTRA. The orchestra has been doing splendid work this term under very trying conditions. The patience of the faculty and students has been exemplified in bearing through the "Musicale" wafting into the auditorium during the study periods held there. Mr. Schott says he can't thank the students and faculty enough for their cooperation which enabled the orchestra to develop a standard unbelieveable at such times.

We played for the P. T. A. of Longfellow School at San Pablo Park on March 21, and presented a specialty concert at the Rivoli Theater on April 5. American Education Week kept us very busy, the termination of which found us preparing for our graduation program.

OUTDOOR TRAFFIC. Our squads this term have been enlarged to twice their usual size, due to our double lunch periods. The boys have done very well and are getting good training in citizenship and leadership through this activity. The Franklin School called upon

us for assistance and our boys responded whole-heartedly to the opportunity for service and they received a very fine letter from Mr. Cuddeback thanking them for this work.

During Easter vacation our traffic squads served twice in additional service. They handled the egg party at one of our local theatres on Saturday and they aided in hiding the eggs and in maintaining order at San Pablo Park during the egg hunt.

Our squad has always been very loyal in assisting in the extra work asked of them by our police department.

P. T. A. The P. T. A. of the Burbank Junior High School held its meetings each third Tuesday of the month. They had a very successful year. Their regular membership is seventy-five and the attendance at the meetings has been almost double that number.

Through the weekly meetings many parents have become interested in the P. T. A. The Reading and Sewing Club meets to discuss books and they made a quilt to exhibit at the P. T. A. District Council in April. The Home Whist group has a large attendance once a week.--Martha Collins L7x

SENIOR CHORUSES. There are three senior choruses this term. There are one hundred sixty-one members in the high eighth chorus, one hundred seventeen in the low ninth, and one hundred twenty-six in the high ninth. Each chorus is divided into four sections: soprano, alto, tenor, and bass. Each section meets once a week to practice individual parts and then on Mondays they assemble in the auditorium to sing together under the direction of Mrs. Rhodes.

Selected groups from those three choruses appeared at different programs during the semester. At a P. T. A. meeting in February a group of one hundred sang "The Second Minuet" and "The Minuet", while girls from the physical education classes danced the minuet. This number was repeated for Open House night. In May, the high ninth chorus appeared at the Rivoli Theatre singing spring music. Helen Norden acted as May Queen with Ethel Younce as her partner in the dance. A group of girls from the physical education classes performed Morris Dances while the chorus sang.

Low seventh girls wound two May poles and then danced down the aisles throwing rose petals over the audience. This performance was repeated the following night with another group chosen from the low ninth and high eighth choruses and assisting teachers worked enthusiastically to make each performance a success.--Malina Parsons H9y'

SENIOR GIRL RESERVES. The Girl Reserves this term have done a great many interesting and exciting things.

February 17, on Saturday, all the Girl Reserves from Berkeley, Vallejo, Oakland, and San Jose went to the San Francisco Y. W. C. A. to a conference held by the San Francisco Girl Reserves. In the morning we did various things such as swimming, dancing, and playing a toy orchestra. In the afternoon we went sight-seeing.

Some of the girls went to Chinatown, some to Fleishhacker, and still others went to the Chronicle Newspaper plant.

On March 3, our club, "Hoot Mon", started on a hike to Grizzly Peak. We started from the Y. W. C. A. but decided that it was too far to Grizzly so we hiked over to John Garber Park.

March 16, we went to the home of our leader, Gertrude Menges, and had dinner. Then we went to the United Artists Theater.

In April we had a fashion show at the Y. W. C. A. cottage. The Junior Girl Reserves were fashioned by Hink's and the Senior Girl Reserves by Roos Brothers.

In May we had a Recognition Service at the Y. W. C. A. when the new members were sworn into the Girl Reserves.

Our officers this past term were: Ruth Ray, president; Edna Berndt, secretary; Ollie Mae Pillman, treasurer; and Margaret Jondrow, interclub council member. Margaret Jondrow was the secretary of all the Girl Reserves in Berkeley.--Margaret Jondrow H8y'

STAMP CLUB. From a beginning with only five members, our Stamp Club has grown until the membership is sixty-five. A recent survey of holdings reveals that there are over 75,000 stamps held by pupils. We hope to have two stamp clubs next term to care for the large enrollment.

Classifying, grouping, placing, and identifying challenges the interest, and a collector must know his geography, history, and rapidly changing transportation methods.

In the Stamp Club the members trade, buy, and give to each other stamps necessary to build their variety collection, the purpose of the club being to foster better collections.

STUDENT COUNCIL. In the Student Council this last term, we accomplished many things. These had to do with improving the school and helping the pupils learn the school routine. We tried to inform the pupils in order to keep them from getting arrest tickets. We had wide-awake representatives who helped by reporting to their advisories material which was discussed at the council. Inasmuch as Lorraine Schott, the former president, went away and I became president, it was necessary for me to carry on without the assistance of a vice-president, but Irene Rapozo, the secretary, certainly did her part. In the Boys' Association, however, Robert Fratres, the president, and Roy Wagnor, vice-president, divided the duties in carrying on the work.

I sincerely wish to thank the members of the Student Council for their wonderful cooperation and assistance which they have given me.--Marian Urch H9y"

WELFARE WORK. The girls of the clothing classes are again making garments for the Municipal Christmas Tree and these are to be distributed at Christmas time to the needy families of Berkeley.

As there is a large demand for boys' garments, we are making boys' shirts and pajamas, and also a few baby kimonos.

Every girl enjoys making these articles. She feels that she is sharing some of the civic duty of her community.

--Lorraine Taylor H8y"

THE WIZARD. The Wizard is a Durban activity which spreads like a network over the entire school.

The advisory literary editors under the direction of Mrs. Stewart act as reporters to the English classes. Each English class is given space to use as desired.

Miss Santos and the art staff are responsible for the illustrations and their beautiful work on the stencils contribute a great deal to the charm of the finished books.

The photography work is also a school project. Teachers interested in this part of the Wizard are: Miss Glover, Mr. McDermont, Mr. Graham, and Mrs. Tomsen.

The circulation managers who collect the subscriptions are under the supervision of Mrs. Skimmings, who is a mathematics teacher.

The artisan staff type and proof read copy, stencil and mimeograph, and then assemble the books. This group is under the leadership of Mrs. Tomsen. This term Mr. Harker also was of great assistance.

On the whole, the Wizard takes many hours of painstaking work by a large staff of earnest workers whose slogan is, "Each term, a better Wizard."--Mary Guzzardi H9y'

ACTIVITIES	FACULTY SPONSORS
Art Club	Miss Louisa Santos
Attendance	Mr. C. I. Bowles, Miss Hazel Glasgow
Band	Mr. Martin Hobbs
Burbank Court	Miss Mary McCall
Burbank News	Mrs. Grace Mead, Mrs. Sarah R. Most
Camp Fire Girls	Miss Myra Streightif
Dads' Club	Mr. A. L. McDermont
Girl Scouts	Miss Zella Henrich
Indoor Traffic	Miss Virma Glover
Junior Choruses	Mrs. Orpha R. Rhodes
Junior Girl Reserves	Miss Lucy Robinson
Junior High Y	Mr. John Frick
Junior Red Cross	Miss Mary E. Cameron
Lost and Found	Mrs. Virginia Martin
Orchestra	Mr. Victor Schott
Outdoor Traffic	Mr. G. C. Carlsen
P. T. A.	Miss Eleanor McAllister
Senior Choruses	Mrs. Orpha R. Rhodes
Senior Girl Reserves	Mrs. Jeannette Phelps
Stamp Club	Mr. W. J. McCaleb
Student Council	Mr. John Frick
Welfare Work	Mrs. Sadie Derry, Miss Glasgow
Wizard	Miss Virma Glover, Mr. C. Marker Mrs. Jean E. Skimmings, Mrs. Jeanette Stewart Mrs. Mary M. Tomsen

THE HISTORY OF BURBANK SCHOOL AND ITS ALUMNI

Did you know that?

Burbank was one of the first junior high schools in the state of California--

Mr. Preston, our former principal, was at one time a member of an opera company--

Dr. Standley was formerly a teacher in the Edison Junior High School--

Mr. Schott was a member of the Burbank faculty before going to Edison--

The band had only ten members when it was started and now has a membership of sixty-five--

The band received their first uniforms in March of 1930--

The first Wizard was published in May, 1916--

Charles Amesbury is drawing cartoons for the "Saturday Evening Post" as well as for another magazine--

The wood-blocks of the Wizard of December, 1931, were printed by Mr. Marker's classes at Edison School--

Sophie Loven, one of our graduates, received her M. D. degree from the University of California this spring--

One of our Wizards was dedicated to George Washington--

Our school magazine was named in honor of Luther Burbank, the plant wizard--

The custom of using individual pictures of the graduates in the Wizard, was started in 1930--

Mr. Frick's daughter, Pearl, has been dancing since she was three--

Emil Mailho, the baseball player for the Oaks, graduated from Burbank, June, 1923--

The West Berkeley Public Library was opened for the use of Burbank pupils in January of 1926, with Miss Dunbar as librarian--

In 1856, Patrick Rooney donated an acre of ground to the Ocean View School which is now called the Franklin School--

Carmelo Guarneri, a graduate of Burbank, is now teaching school at McCloud, California--

August Galan played baseball with the Chicago Cubs--

Inez Tosto, who graduated from Burbank in 1928, is now teaching piano--

The Burbank News, Burbank's weekly newspaper, has been published for the last six terms--

An attractive club house called "The Shingle Shack" was built by Mrs. Telfer for the benefit of the girls of Burbank School--

At one time Burbank had an archery club and an aviation club--

The tablet near the main entrance was erected in memory of the Burbank boys who died in service in the World War--

The Stamp Club was organized by Miss McAllister--

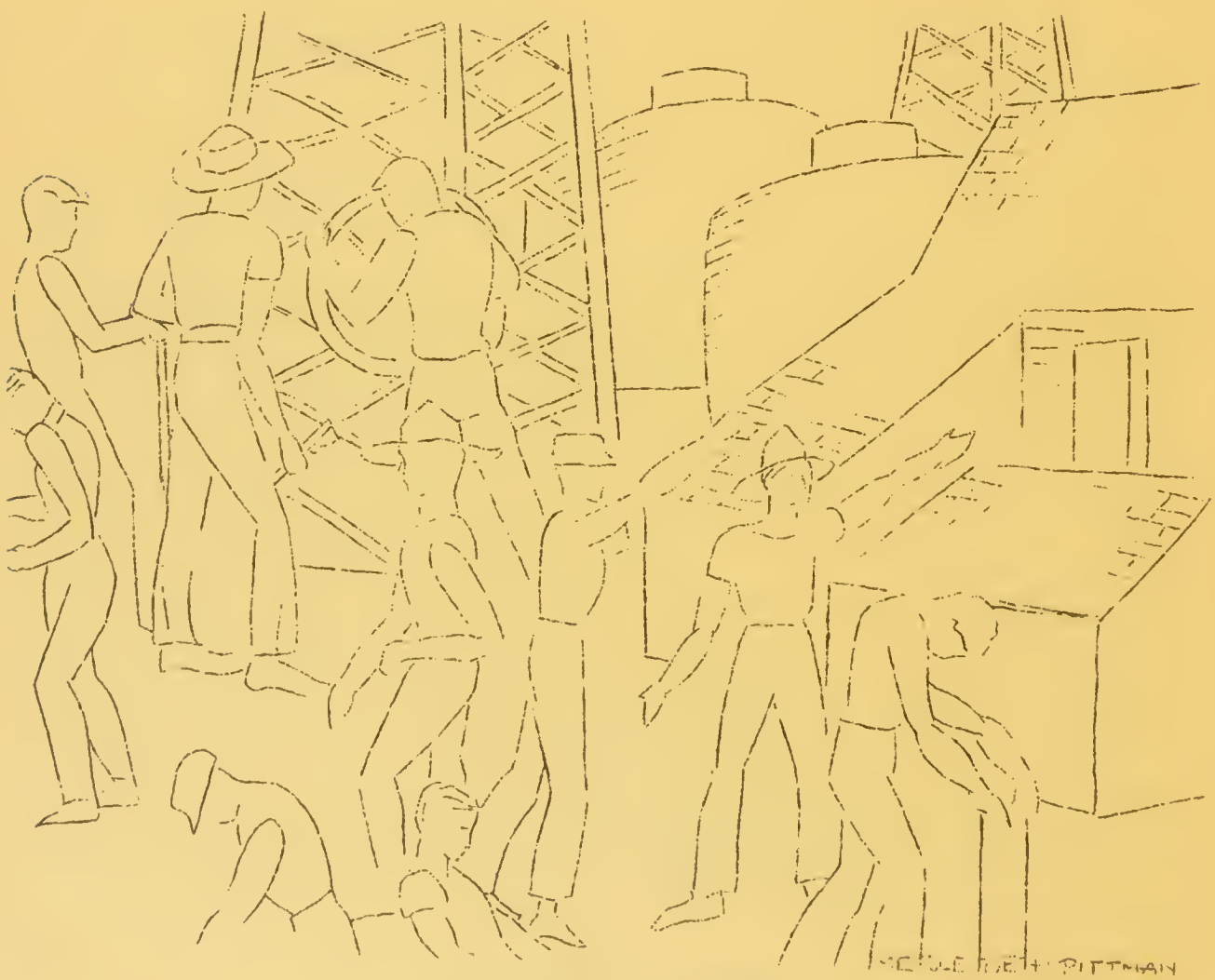
In December 1925, the graduating class bought rings instead of class pins?

CONDEMNED BUT NOT FORGOTTEN--EDISON

"Tomorrow is the last day that Edison will be open!"--Only those of us who were present in the Edison auditorium on December 7, 1934 can realize the surprise caused by this statement. Why, we thought, the school term has more than a week to go--our annual play is to be held tonight--our ears must be deceiving us. Yet, there before us was Mr. Glessner, our principal--not a trace of a smile on his lips, nor the faintest sign of a twinkle in his eyes--he could not be joking; and, certain it was, the words had come from his lips--"Tomorrow is the last day--the school has been condemned because it is not earthquake proof."

Finally, of course, the idea penetrated our minds; and then a tremendous buzz-buzz of excitement overwhelmed the student body. Would we ever have to go to school again?--If so, where? How could they ever take care of us in the other schools when they were already over-crowded? These and dozens of related questions became the sole topics of conversation.

They were answered, as we all know now, by sending the Edison pupils either to Burbank or Willard, depending where they lived.



CALIFORNIA OIL FIELDS

The majority of us were pleased to learn that we had been assigned to Burbank, for, although we felt strange upon first entering here, we now feel quite at home. The fact that so many of our teachers at Edison were likewise transferred to Burbank at the same time as we pupils helped us a great deal in overcoming our feeling of "not belonging"; for fully thirteen of our former teachers are still with us, namely, Mr. Bowles, Mrs. Droitcour, Mr. Graham, Miss Henrich, Mrs. MacGregor, Mr. Marker, Miss McCall, Mrs. Phelps, Mrs. Sackett, Mrs. Safford, Mrs. Scales, Mrs. Svane, and Miss Weller.

This does not mean that we have forgotten Edison Junior High School, however. Far from it. To us Edison was more than a school.-- It seemed to live--to be an object worthy of our affection and undying loyalty. And to those of us who spent a year or more under its roof it will probably always rank high in our affections.

Established in April of the year 1916, at Grant and Oregon Streets, the Edison Junior High School had only 340 pupils. A gymnasium was added in 1919, a shop building in 1922, and a cafeteria library, and new class rooms were erected in 1926 to accommodate the increased enrollment which at that time, and thereafter until the closing, was approximately six hundred fifty.

CALIFORNIA, OUTDOOR PARADISE

During its entire existence Edison operated under the direction of the same principal, Mr. H. H. Glessner, now principal at Willard. He was one who guided the pupils of Edison to many outstanding achievements. With the assistance of Mrs. Scales, now at Burbank, he originated the indoor traffic system that is used so widely in the public schools today. He was the first to hold "Visiting Days" during which the pupils taught and administered the entire school, the principal and teachers absenting themselves to visit other schools. The Edison Band, spurred on by Mr. Glessner's unflagging inspiration, interest, and support won the state Band Contest three times in succession, thereby winning permanent possession of the trophy awarded for those contests. Fathers' night, vaudevilles, operettas, plays--all were the more successful for his capable handling.

No, the Edison Junior High School may be condemned but it is not forgotten. And when we former Edisonites pass by its lifeless walls we still hear, resounding in its auditorium, the sweet strains of the Edison Hymn--

"Courage and loyalty,
Honor, truth, and love--
These things we pledge to thee
By Heaven above.
To thee, dear Edison,
We raise this Hymn--
We'll rally round your banner,
Fight for it and win."

--John Hendricks, Phillip Pine H8x

ORCHESTRA

WIZARD LITERARY EDITORS

RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE

GIRL RESERVES

AT NOON

CAMP FIRE

MR. SERPAS

COURT OFFICERS

OUTDOOR TRAFFIC

AT NOON

GIRL REPRESENTATIVES.

AT NOON

The Comic Spirit

COURTEOUS. Warden (to murderer in electric chair): "Have you any last request to make?"
Murderer: "Yes, I'd like to give my chair to a lady."

A NEW FLAVOR. Teacher: "What followed the tax on tea?"
Billy: "The tea rose."

A TEASER. Gilbert: "What is the difference between a pill and a mountain?"
Giocondo: "I give up."
Gilbert: "One is hard to get up and one is hard to get down."

COSMOPOLITAN. "Are you Hungary?" asked the waiter.
"Yes, Siam," replied the customer.
"Then I'll Russia to the table and Fiji Turkey."
"Not necessary," retorted the customer. "Just Sweden my Java; Denmark my bill. I'm in a Wales of a hurry."

PROBLEM IN MATHEMATICS. Miss Glover: "How many of you who are here are present?"

QUICK RESULTS. Willis: "Has horseback riding helped Miss Stout to reduce?"
Phyllis: "Oh, yes. She began falling off right away."

ONLY KIND HE KNEW. Country Boy: "Listen, Jimmy, I hear a cuckoo."
City Boy: "Gee, I wonder whose clock it escaped from."

MILK MEASURE. Child: "A pound of milk please."
Dairyman: "Milk is not weighed but measured."
Child: "Then I'll take a yard."

A HIGH PRICE. Bill: "When was beef at its highest?"
Jack: "When the cow jumped over the moon."

A CARELESS MOTHER. First Kangaroo: "Annabelle, where's the baby?"
Second Kangaroo: "My goodness, I've had my pocket picked."

STREAM-LINED. Little Girl: "I think you are much better looking than your father."
Little Boy: "Of course! I'm a later model."

A CATCH IN IT. Father: "I hear my son made a ninety-eight yard run in the game."
Coach: "That's true but he didn't catch the man in front of him."

PERSISTENT. He: "You are the fourth girl to whom I have proposed without avail."
She: "Why not try wearing one? It might help."

HE KNOWS. Teacher (to Louis who was having trouble with his arithmetic): "How many do Daddy and Mother and Baby make?"
Little Louis: "Two and one to carry."

BRIGHT MAN. Mrs. Stewart: "Who is the wisest of the inventors?"
John: "Thomas Edison. He invented the phonograph and the radio so people would stay up late at night and keep the lights burning."

WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW,

Does the Mexican Border have to pay rent?
Is a traffic jam to be eaten?
Has a football coach four wheels?
Does Vine Street run by your house?

PUPIL'S PRAYER. Onward! Onward! O time in your flight,
Make the bell ring before I recite.

A NEW TIME PIECE. Peggy: "Why does Marvin take a yardstick to bed with him?"
Ernest: "To tell how long he slept."

DIFFICULT. Mrs. Martin (to arithmetic class): "Turn over and reduce."

EASY MONEY. "Why do farmers like blackbirds?"
"Because for every grain a blackbird eats, the farmer gets a peck."

BUDDING BUFFALO BILL. A hard-driving taxi-driver ignored a red signal, threatened the traffic policeman's knees, missed the street island by a hair, and lightly grazed a bus, all in one dash.

AMERICANIZED. "Name?" queried the immigration official.
"Sneeze," the Chinese replied proudly.
"Is that your Chinese name?" the official asked.
"No, English name," the Oriental said blandly.
"Then let's have your native name."
"Ah Choo," answered the Chinese.

Adios - Amigos

E Attix H1

WIZARD

SPRING 1935

LUTHER BURBANK HORTICULTURAL PIONEER

The WIZARD JUNE 1935

PUBLISHED SEMI-ANNUALLY by the STUDENTS of BURBANK Jr. HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME TWENTY . NUMBER TWO

We dedicate this Wizard

the theme of which is Pioneers and Pioneering

to the memory of

A Pioneer in Plant-Wizardry

LUTHER BURBANK.

Burbank Junior High School is one of many schools which bear his name and gratefully acknowledge his service to mankind.

Luther Burbank was a man of intensive effort, great simplicity of life, and of high integrity. He was a man of vision, who cultivated qualities of courage and endurance. He needed courage to attempt what others had not even imagined, and endurance to remain with the task through hundreds of failures, until it was finished.

All pioneers must be endowed with these two qualities:

courage and endurance.

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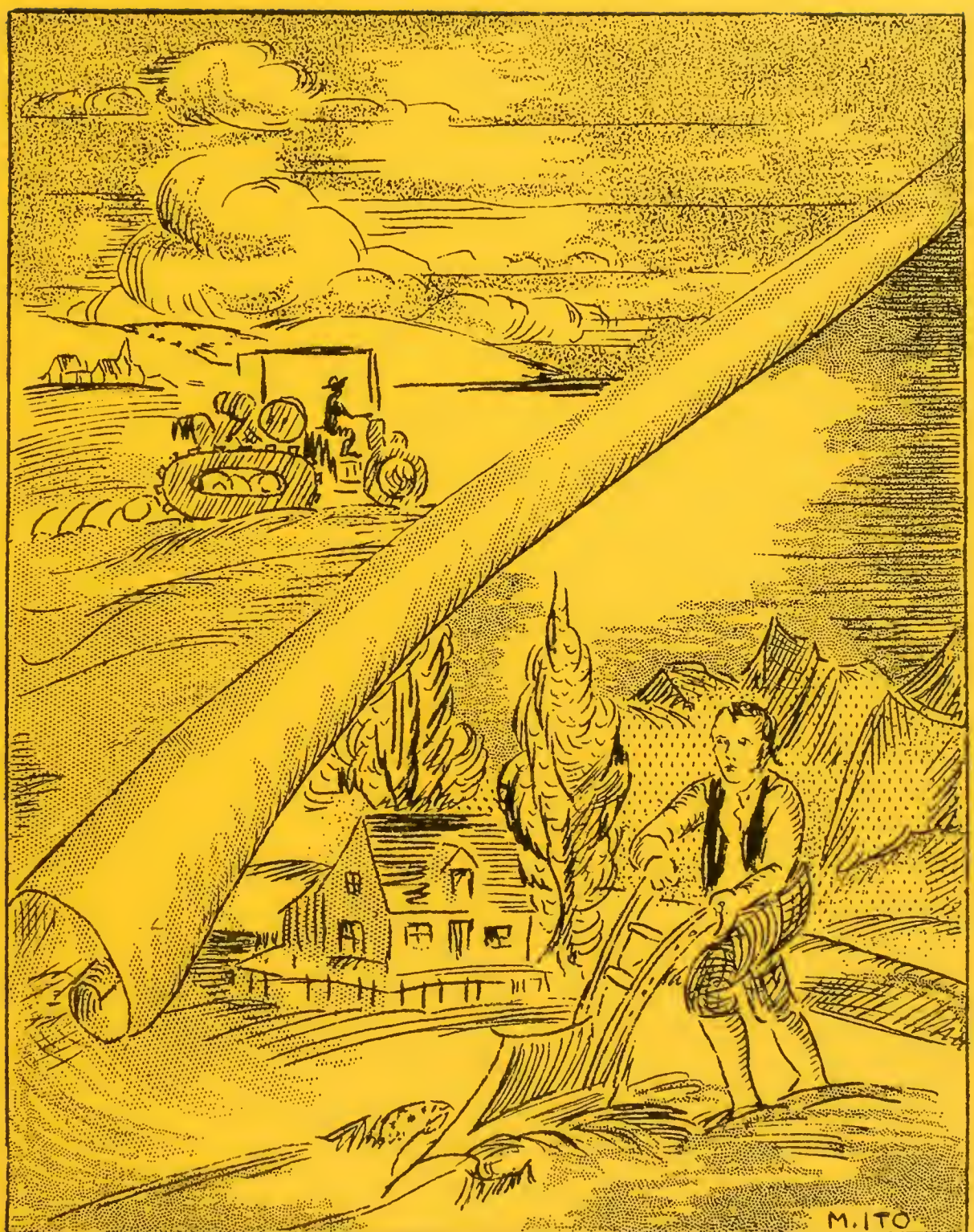

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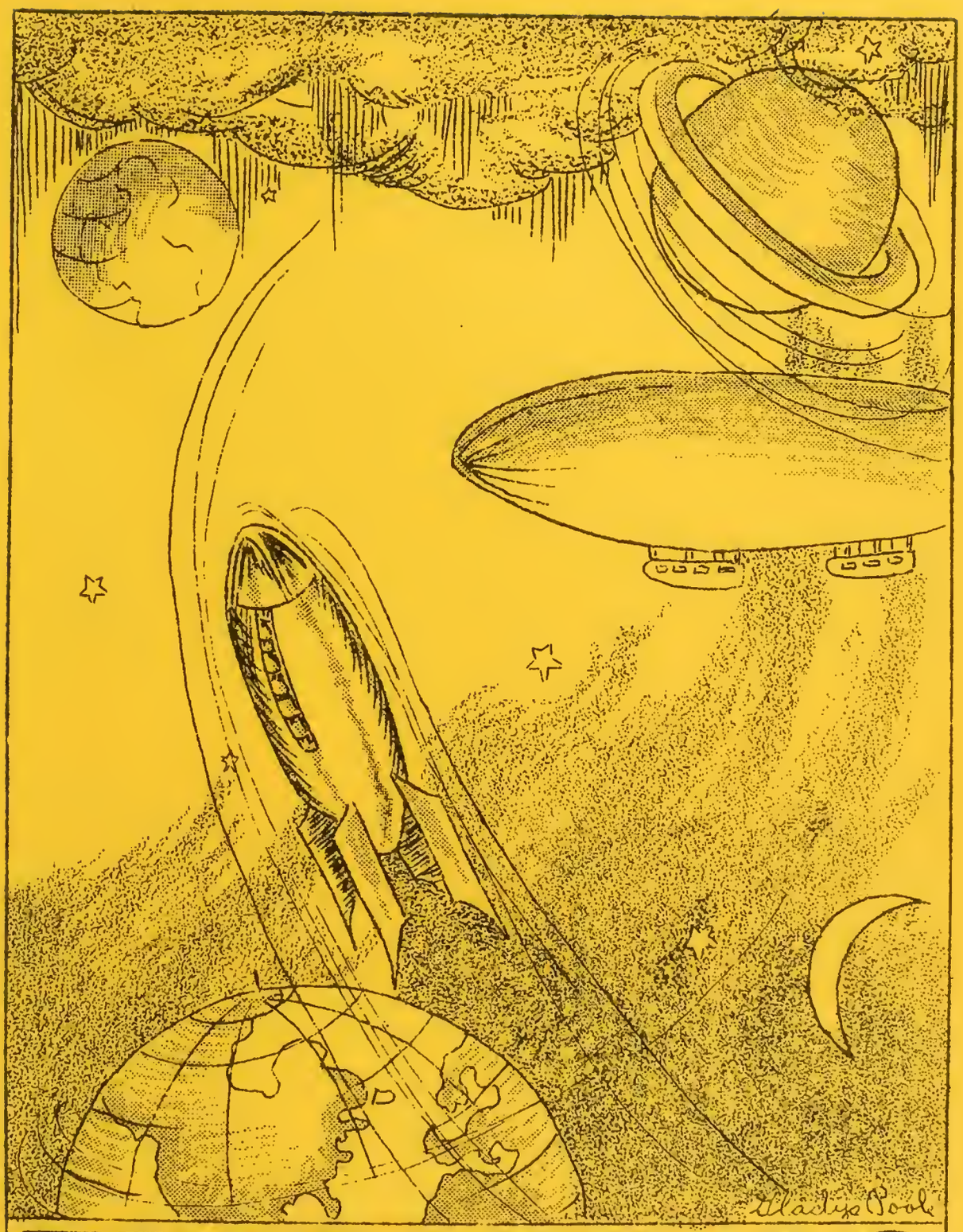

EDITORIALS

PIONEERS

Throughout our whole lives we can see men walking past us who are pioneers. They have a definite purpose in life. They have chosen their goals for success and are working toward them. Perhaps their idea is to make this world a better and more comfortable place to live in. They may have found something about the Pharaohs of Egypt, a buried city of the Aztecs, or a prehistoric animal's bones, which give us a better understanding of days that are gone. It was the pioneers who gave us and are still giving us the comforts our grandparents never had. Colonel Lindbergh flew across the ocean to show that it could be done and to make a faster way to travel to foreign countries. Luther Burbank loved the flowers, plants, and trees. He wanted to show the world how beautiful they were. From his work we were given many new flowers and better vegetables to eat. Thomas A. Edison gave us many of the comforts we now think we could not do without. He worked wonders under the handicap of deafness and gave us electric lights, phonographs, and a large part of the movies. Marconi, the man who gave us the cablegram and the telegram, was one of the greatest pioneers.

There are many among us who will rank with the great pioneers. Each has a goal and a purpose for which he is working. We wish them luck and hope that they will become as great as the famous pioneers we all know.--Rose Carool, H9

QUALITIES OF A PIONEER

What do you think you are? I believe most of us in this world are sheep, following the small number of pioneers, our leaders who open and prepare the way for us. Why are not we also pioneers? They are human beings and so are we. There is no difference. This is the answer. They possess qualities that are superior to ours. Some of these qualities are born with the person, but many are developed by that person through his efforts, which is something we all ought to do, but do not do. Some of these qualities possessed by pioneers of old and of today are as follows: the pioneer must have initiative, the power of originating and introducing. He must also have strong imagination. A person simply cannot work without aim if he is to be a pioneer. He must have a goal and this goal he must see and work for through his imagination. Faith and hope are two important pioneer qualities. Will power and honesty are included in the list. It is almost certain that a pioneer will run into many hardships and difficulties. He must have the strength to endure it all, the qualities of resistance and of resourcefulness, that he may find a way out of difficulties. All these qualities, though many other important ones are not mentioned, make a pioneer.

--Mary Sugiyama, H9

SCHOOL IS HARD TO UNDERSTAND

I have chosen this title because some boys and girls right here at Burbank do not know what they come to school for. Naturally, they don't get out of it what they could. Some think that school is just a place where you come and listen to a teacher.

You go to school to study algebra, Latin, and other subjects, but that isn't all. You also learn to take orders and to give them, and to do things correctly and not carelessly. You learn to work to the best of your ability, and to think. You learn the two different roads to go on and how to choose the road you wish. It is at school that you determine what is in store for you in later years. If anyone is inclined to look at school the wrong way, just try to look at it from my point of view. More pupils would like it if they could realize what school is for and what it will do for them.--Robert Martin, H9

THE TRAIL-BREAKER

The pioneer was a sturdy fellow, with beard and cap and gun,
He had no easy life to live; he worked from sun to sun.

The Indians lurked in the bushes; the weather was very cold.
The animals lurked in the shadows; the pioneer ever was bold,

He had no fear of man or beast; he never was afraid,
The settlers came from out the East on trails that he made.

--John Hendricks, H9

LEADERS

Pioneers are the people who go before to prepare the way for others; in other words, they're leaders. These brave men and women are the soul of progress. As we see or hear the word "pioneers", our mind goes back to the brave pioneers who first settled our country and who, through hard work and determination, cleared the way for others to come. However, we must not get the idea that they are the only pioneers. Some of the most important leaders of our day are Thomas Edison, the electrical wizard, Marconi, Luther Burbank, and Colonel Lindbergh. These enterprising persons are leaders in different fields, who, through their effort and work, are improving our world.

Our civilization would not be as developed as it is if it hadn't been for the brave men and women who spend their lives to make it so. They deserve our respect and appreciation.

--Mary Baccaria, H9

Virginia Ledbetter
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Anderson, Jack

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Ziem, Lavelle

LITERARY

PIONEERING ON A FARM

Up, at the first crack of dawning,
To work, at the first peep of sun,
A farmer-boy's everyday take-off,
Though not always unmixed with fun.

As I run out the cows from the orchard,
I feel the cool sod 'neath my feet,
Wet, with the dew of the morning,
Fragrant with peach blossoms sweet.

Up to the hayloft I clamber,
Shoving down feed for the mule,
Then off to the swimming-hole scamper,
My mind free from worries like school.

--Philip Booth, H9

PIONEER DAYS

In my early childhood days, I lived in a small coal mining town, known as Divernon. Horse and buggy was our only way of transportation around the country. My father was a man of small means so he would buy a blind horse, because it didn't cost much. Blind horses can go as well as horses with good eyesight, because you can control them by the reins. If the reins are slack, the horse goes straight ahead, and if you pull the right rein, the horse turns to the right. During the summer days, my father and I would get up as early as 2:00 A. M. and hitch up our blind mare and go to the country. By the time we reached some of the farms, it would be dawn. Then we would purchase potatoes, apples, and other vegetables and fruits, at a wholesale price, which we would sell at a profit, returning home about 11:00 P. M. My father chose this way of living for the sake of his health.

There were not many places of amusement in this town; only one theater. A small park a block square was situated in the center of the business district. Here, every Saturday night, there would be a band concert. In order that I might attend the band concert, I would get up every morning at 5:00 A. M. and do my chores.

My chores consisted of preparing feed for our cow, Betsy, milking her, and feeding the chickens and hogs. Sometimes I would have to clean the barns. I was very happy to do these chores, in order that I might attend the band concert.--Eva Kriski, H9

PIONEERS ON THE TRAIL

Over desert, hill and plain, under the burning sun,
Enduring hunger, thirst and pain, on, till the journey's done!
Skulls along the trail behold, of children, horses, men.
Ah, how sad the tale they told; 'tis far beyond our ken.

It storms! it blows! it heavily snows! forgotten is the sun.
But pioneers know no repose; we march till the journey's done!
How keen the winds! they tear! they cut! the snow seems miles deep.
Oh! how we wish for a fire and hut, but on, our vow to keep!

--Mary Sugiyama, H9

CONTRASTS

Let's turn back time a few generations and see how Great-grandmother and Grandfather lived. Down the dusty road we see a horse and carriage. Grandmother and Grandfather are coming home from a husking-bee or a barn-dance. If we come back to the present, we see many fine cars driving along very well-paved streets. There are people coming from everywhere, it seems.

Now we go back to Grandmother's home. We see a log cabin in a village with a few other homes. We can be sure that Grandfather had something to do with the building of the cabin. Grandmother is busy in the kitchen baking and cooking. She wears a home-made gingham dress and her hair is in a neat roll.

Now let's look at our home. Father probably had nothing to do with building the home. Mother may be cooking in the kitchen but probably she wears a silk dress which was factory made. Her hair is bobbed and waved.

Our ancestors had a hard struggle and did not know that they were laying the foundation of our modern civilization.

--Ollie Mae Pillman, H9

THE BAY BRIDGE

There is the place where the bridge will stand,
One cause for pride in our native land;
A dream of yore at last become real,
A structure vast, of rock and steel.

The caissons are sunk in the water deep.
While men scale the spars like flies and leap
To their work of riveting steel in the sky,
And around them the seagulls constantly fly.

--Robert Breuer, H9

ETHEREAL SPECTATORS

High above the earth, veiling the summer sky,
Drifting lazily, slowly gliding by,
Snowy white, or dusty grey,
They over-shadow San Francisco Bay.

The clouds sail by, supreme,
Sweeping in like a misty dream,
Watching the men that are riveting steel,
To build our Bay Bridge, a vision now real.

Faithfully keeping their watch on high,
Seeing the ages that fly swiflty by,
Now and then drenching the earth with rain,
For this wonderful feat they must be vain.

Still they float lightly over-head,
Like cotton on the heavens spread,
Different forms and different hues,
Give us always various views.

--Melba Thomas, H9

ALWAYS WESTWARD

Over the hills so far in the East
Across the rivers, not minding the least,
Over each valley and plain at its best
Came the pioneers toward the West,
Building their homes out of very crude logs,
Clearing the forests and draining the bogs.
Then came the settlers to far-away land
To help build a nation and lend it a hand.
Then came the gold rush of forty-nine;
On every knoll and nook sprang a mine;
Most every settlement became a town.
Then came the cities each village to drown;
These cities are in the future to grow,
Yet into what I do not know;
Maybe with buildings so high in the sky
That the tops cannot be seen with the eye.
You may look west from a building so tall
Over the people so seemingly small,
Over the waters of ocean so wide
Where once Balboa stood by her side.
What a change has come on that desolate beach
Where now many a city stands within reach!

--Jack Rhodes, H9

TO BE A NAVIGATOR

I have dreamed when I have been rowing on the San Francisco Bay in my little row-boat that some day I would be owner of a big forty-foot sail boat.

In my dream, this big white two-masted schooner would be rocking up and down at anchor wanting to go places.

I would sail around the bay. Then, some bright sunny morning, I would point the bow of this huge monster towards the west out of the Golden Gate. I would be at the helm of this boat and would head it toward far-away countries and places unknown.

--Salvadore Cassoo, H9

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

In America's great divided strife,
This fact we have heard through life.
Lincoln showed his most memorable trait:
He didn't wait till tomorrow, which was too late.

Although many patriots thought the Union would die,
He was always ready and willing to try.
The Confederates scoffed, his leadership not known.
Since then his fitness to the world has been shown.

Then his reward, a poor return,
A tragedy that made America's blood churn!
In atonement for his death we have done our best:
A likeness of him is on a monument's crest.

--Charles Gaston, H9

DREAMS THAT FINALLY CAME TRUE

I have always had the desire to build an airplane, perhaps because my brother builds them and people have told him he is very clever. One day I received a position and this increased my desire to build an airplane. I went up to the Toy Shop and purchased a model of the Vaught Consair Navy Biplane, and brought it home to work on. I started out cutting the body, cutting a slice here and a slice there, until I had it looking like a rugged mountain land. I complained to my mother. "Mother," I said, "compared to a builder of model airplanes, I would make a better ball player."

As mothers do, she gave me a lot of encouragement by saying, "When you want to do anything, don't let a little thing like that stop you. No one can be successful the first time." I went on with my work and soon had the wings and all the parts cut out but they have been that way for about four months.

About two weeks ago my friend, Bob Medean, showed me a flying model he had of the Puss Moth. I said, "Let's go," and it seemed that if one got discouraged, the other would bring him back, and the model was built and now flies very well for our first model. After we had finished; I asked my brother for a "Spad" model that he had. He gave it to us and we made a few parts to it, but it will probably be waiting there in our shop until we get a notion to finish it.--Dale Slater, H9

THE IMMIGRANT

The land of opportunity! That is what I thought of the United States when I was in Europe. The United States offered many opportunities, while in the old country we worked on our farms from morning to night. I worked and saved, then sold my farm and got enough money to come over here.

When I arrived in New York in the spring, I saw people crowding the streets of the foreign section selling fruit, vegetables, and other things. When I stepped off the boat, a man asked in my language if I wanted to find work. I asked him what the wages were and he said, "Five cents an hour." I thought that was good pay compared with what we got for an hour's work in my country. I was soon to find out that I could not live on that amount of money because of the high price of clothing, food, and lodging.

I quit that job and another man came to see me and he offered me a job at two dollars a day. He took me to a night school where I learned the English language. The man gave me a start in my bank account and I saved until I got five thousand dollars and opened a little store in the foreign quarter. I made a great sum of money, and I bought two more stores. I continued to add to my wealth.

Now I have been in this country for fifteen years and I have ten stores in New York and Brooklyn, a large home, two automobiles, and all the conveniences of modern life. All my wealth, which amounts to a hundred thousand dollars, is owed to the man who gave me a job for sixty dollars a month.--Leon Johnston, L9

THE MOON

At different times during the month, the moon presents a different appearance to me. One night I see a thin silvery curve, a canoe in the deep blue river of the heavens, with billowy waves of cloud surging around it. Sometimes the fragile craft disappears beneath the foam but rises again in a few moments. This is a new moon.

As I look again a few nights later, the moon is no longer a thin curve, but a broadened one, a brighter one. It is stronger, prouder, and seems more aristocratic. This is a half-moon.

The next few nights pass and the moon becomes larger and larger. Again I look at it. Lo, and behold! There is no more new moon or half-moon but a full moon shining in its full glory. It is a brilliant jewel hung in the sky to beautify the earth's nights. In Vienna, in Moscow, in London and New York, Venice and Naples, everywhere it is the same beautiful and changeable moon. One night it is a thin silvery curve, growing, night by night, broader and brighter finally emerging as a full glowing moon.

--Nancy Pairman, L9

A VISIT WITH A PIONEER FAMILY

As I stopped on the doorstep of a pioneer house, the sight I beheld surprised me. The steps, which were thin from use, seemed to creak as if they could hardly hold together. There were a few flowers and shrubs, which indicated how the pioneer mother worked to make the house as attractive as possible. The windows were just holes cut through the logs, and they could be shut in the night time with crude shutters.

When I had knocked at the door, a pleasant old lady came and made me welcome. She found a seat for me and went out to prepare some tea. As I looked upon the walls of the house, it was very remarkable how clean everything was. The quaint fireplace, that must have been the place of the family-gathering, was filled with chopped wood. On the wall there were a few pictures of the family and their ancestors. A four-legged rough table and three chairs were in the middle of the room. The lady came with the tea, and she and I talked about her experience as a pioneer, which was so interesting that I stayed for about five hours to converse with her.

When I had taken leave of this woman and started homeward, a thought came to me that such a poor family with crude furnishings was just as happy as the wealthy, and perhaps even more, because love dwelt in that pioneer home.--Sayoko Ito, L9

HORRORS!

Owning a dog has its disadvantages, at least owning such a dog as "Teddy," has.

"Teddy" was a young rapscallion of a dog. His mind seemed to have a destructive turn. Any shoes within his reach presented, upon inspection, a most remarkable "chawed" appearance. Clothes recently washed seemed rather travel-stained; not that clothes could travel, but "Teddy" could and the clothesline hung low; you know the consequences. The climax of his ruthless career was the day he

was left alone. He gave a few "chaws" at the rug, and finding that indigestible, he began on the shoes. The top of Maw's brown shoes were ripped off, Paw's shoestrings were broken, and Lizzie's slippers, were chewed into pulp.

The puppy, being a lively one, and shoes seeming to him much alike, he turned to the bed. With much labor, the covers were pulled off. Now the real fun began. Grrrr! At last he caught a torn edge; holding it in his mouth, he galloped to the southeast and then, changing his mind, to the north. With what results! Oh, I groan to think of it. Klapsh, one mouthful of cotton; klapsh, the second, until one-fourth of the mattress filler had been transferred to the floor and then scattered. Deciding that he needed more cotton, "Teddy" again turned to the bed and just then the family entered. Horror of horrors! And this time, too, my story is a mournful tale (or tail, as you prefer) with a mournful end.

--May Nordquist, L9

A PARADE OF HEROES

It was snowing outside while Mary was reading a book called "Presidents" in the warm and drowsy room. Soon Mary heard the opening of the door and in walked a group of men. The leader of the men had a grave but kindly face. He was dressed in the uniform of the colonial officers of the Revolutionary War. Mary knew at once that this was the man who couldn't tell a lie. With him she recognized John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, the writer of the Declaration of Independence.

Following this group was another group of men led by a tall gentleman. She recognized him as the man who once split rails that he might pay for a book that he had damaged. Instead of going on as the others had done, they stopped and began to talk. Mary wondered what they were talking about, so she listened and went closer to them. They were, she saw, delegates from the South and the North arguing heatedly over something. The tall man was silent but when he began to speak the others grew quiet. She heard the great man say, "We will go to war if we must, to free the slaves of the South."

They walked slowly on still talking. More men kept passing. She recognized Andrew Jackson and Buchanan, whose pictures she had seen.

The next group were dressed in modern fashion. They, too, looked worried. She recognized Wilson, the president of the United States during the World War.

Mary was startled by the striking of a clock! Had this all been a dream? She took up her book again, eager to find out more about these heroes, the presidents of the United States.

--Barbara Corley, H8

SILVER QUEEN

In the early fifties, a young girl, Elly Orrum, left Scotland for America. Years later, she left Salt Lake City, Utah, with a caravan of prairie schooners for California. This party was made up of Mormon families. While they were camped at the foot of a low mountain in Nevada, the Mormon elders were called back to Salt Lake. Most of the party returned, but our Scotch lassie refused to go back. She reached the settlement now known as Virginia City, and started a boarding-house. She washed the clothes and cooked for the prospectors who were searching for gold in that locality. Later on, she located a small claim adjoining a claim of one of her boarders, Sandy Bowers. Mr. Bowers worked her claim for her in pay for his board and lodging. After many months of mining without success, they discovered a blue rock formation which they thought was of no value, but it was in reality silver ore. Their claims made them very rich. They married and built a beautiful home now known as "Bowers' Mansion." They traveled all over the world and returned to their mansion to enjoy the rest of their lives in comfort.

--June Harlow, H8

WHAT THE WHITE MEN HAVE DESTROYED

A lazy sun was shining down upon the southern part of Lake Superior. Like a ball of fire it slowly approached the horizon. In the distance was heard the scream of a terrified loon as it sped over the water. At twilight a young buck came down for a drink of the sweet water. A fish splashed; then all was still. As darkness fell, an Indian crept down to the water, drank, and was gone. Through the still night air a wolf sent out his triumphant cry. As a large bull moose came down to drink from the lake, a cow called her challenge. The bull, too, drank, and was gone in the darkness. An owl hooted its mysterious cry and again all was quiet.

This is what the white men destroyed. The Indian has been wiped out; the moose shot down. The wolf has been killed. The best way to keep what wild life we have left is to protect it.

--Nels Nelson, H8

CUSTER'S LAST MAN

One of Custer's men is still living in Oakland. He is eighty-three years old. He was with Custer on all the expeditions except "Custer's Last Stand." He tells this story:

"Custer ordered all of us to stay in the stockade, but my friend, Smith, thought there was gold in the stream. So when everyone was sleeping, he and I slipped past the guards and went down to the stream. Smith used to be a gold miner and carried a pan and a

few implements with him. When we got to the stream, we lit the torch. Smith dipped the pan into the water and shook it a few times. We looked into the pan and there was some gold. We wrote out a claim notice and tacked it to a tree. The next morning the trailers set to work to chop the trail. Somehow, they happened to find our claim-notice and took it to Custer, who read it and then tore it up. All our good work was wasted."--Herbert Farrer, H8

PIONEERS OF AMERICAN MOVING-PICTURES

In 1895, Americans were paying a nickel to see fifty feet of flickering moving pictures of acrobats and dancers. Today, fifty million Americans see moving-pictures running smoothly, with the actors talking. Before, you could not hear them talk. Today, the whole world is brought to our eyes. We see wild animals battle to the end. We watch wild antelops speed across the plains. The "News of the World" permits us to see a battle in China, a bullfight in Madrid, and a parade in Boston. Yet it was not always that way. Half a century ago, there was no Hollywood, no RKO, no technicolor talkies, nothing but Edison's kinetascope. Wonderful development has been accomplished in the movie world even in the last ten years.

--Frances McValters, H8

LITTLE PIONEERS

Four more little pioneers entered the world on March 7, 1935, when our dog had pups. On that day, when I came home from school, I went out into the yard and saw that the dog was in her house. When I went to look at her, I saw four little pups with her. She seemed glad to have something to take care of as she was licking them and trying to keep them warm. She used to be full of fun and when she would see me she would come and jump on me, almost knocking me down, but now, when she comes out of her house, she's just as quiet and gentle as any other dog. When she's out, she keeps watching the house to see that the other dog does not go in and harm her pups. Every night my mother brings her a pot of warm milk with bread, and she seems very grateful. But her babies aren't grateful at all, for, as soon as she gets up to eat, they start crying. We hope that they will soon be like other pioneers and learn to take care of themselves.--Raymond Francis, L8

A HERO OF THE SNOWS

Jim and Prince lived in a little cabin in the Swiss Alps. Prince was a St. Bernard dog weighing about a hundred and seventy-five pounds, and Jim, a middle-aged, weather-beaten man with a kind and tolerant expression, was his master.

On the night of December 17, 1930, the snow outside the cabin was a blinding swirling mass, when a loud knocking was heard at the door. Prince barked, but Jim ordered him quiet and opened the door. A large man, strained and anxious, stepped inside the warm cabin and said that two people were lost in the snow. Jim said that he was sorry and bade the gentleman goodnight.

However, Prince having sensed trouble, went to the window, put his large forepaws on the window-sill and whined insistently. He finally convinced his master, so Jim let him go, wishing him luck. Prince barked happily and began looking for tracks. When he had searched for an hour, and was just going to give up all hope, he heard a loud, terrorized scream. Prince ran quickly toward the direction of the scream, and saw before his large brown eyes two people and a gray slinking form that proved to be an unusually large wolf. Prince lost no time in springing at the wolf, sinking his teeth into his opponent's neck, at which almost instantly the wolf fell limp to the ground.

Prince turned to the frightened people and showed them that he wanted them to follow him. He led them to his master's cabin where they were given food and comfort. Then Jim turned to Prince and said, "Good dog!" and they all joined him in paying tribute to a real hero of the snows.--Edward Harden, L8

A WOMAN PIONEER

In the year 1820 in the city of Florence, Italy, a baby girl was born to wealthy English parents, by the name of Nightingale. The child was named Florence after the city where she was born. She loved flowers and animals, had a lovely home with a lovely sister to play with, but Florence Nightingale was interested in something else, "Nursing." Even as a child she helped a doctor set the broken leg of a dog. Her mother and father did not want her to become a nurse for at that time there were no women nurses.

At eighteen, despite her parents'wishes, she went to a convent hospital on the Rhine River in Paris, where she learned to be a nurse. When the Crimean War broke out, Florence Nightingale got together a group of thiety-eight nurses and left Scutari in October, 1854. There she did wonders to help the soldiers, but was left an invalid as the result of her work.

She died in 1910 and was buried near Hampshire. She was a great nurse and a great person. Longfellow wrote a poem about her. The last verse is as follows:

"A lady with a lamp shall stand
In the great history of the land;
A noble type of good
Heroic womanhood."

--Louise Thurner, L8

DANIEL BOONE

Daniel Boone was the most famous pioneer and backwoodsman of early American history. He was born in Pennsylvania in 1734 and in 1751, the family settled on the North Carolina frontier.

Pioneer life suited the boy and, at an early age, he developed a passion for hunting and exploring. As early as 1760, he had pushed his way to Boone's Creek in Tennessee. Near this stream stands a tree bearing this inscription, "D. Boon killed a bar on this tree in the year 1760."

In 1767, Boone made his first expedition to Kentucky. Eight years later, he led a party of settlers to that region. At Cumberland Gap, the party was attacked by Indians. Six of the party were killed. The others built a fort on the Kentucky River and called it Boonesboro.

Early in 1778, Boone and a party of thirty men left the settlement to procure a supply of salt. They were captured by a band of Shawnee Indians. Boone was taken to Detroit and adopted by the Shawnee Chief. Pretending he liked the Indian life, he was given considerable freedom, which helped him escape when he learned about a raid on Boonesboro. Making the journey of 160 miles in four days, he warned the settlement of the attack and became the hero of the day.

Daniel Boone was an "Ideal Pioneer." He was skilled in woodcraft and was courageous and fearless. The craftiest Indian could not outdo him.--Audrey Ebli, L8

PIONEER KINDNESS

Tom was an old pioneer. He went prospecting many times but did not find any gold. Later, he found a job in a gold mine. He worked in the mine until it closed. Then he went back to prospecting. While crossing the desert, he found a rock with gold in it. He began to dig and found more. He started for camp but was blinded in a sand-storm. Now it was up to his mule to get him back to camp. When the mule reached camp, a lot of people saw that their best friend, Tom, was blind. They all ran up to him. Tom heard the people talking to him. Tom said, "I have a gold mine and I'm going to sell it. Look! Here is a piece of gold I found."

The men looked at it. One said, "It isn't gold."

"What?" asked Tom.

Bill said, "It is a good piece of gold and I will buy your mine."

Tom was very happy and said, "You will see a white flag and in the ground you will find much gold."

Bill and some other men walked away. Bill said, "It wasn't gold. It was rock that looked like gold."

One of the men said, "Let's pay him some money every pay-day."

"All right," said the others, and from then on Tom always thought he had found a gold mine, and the men paid him every pay-day.--Raymond Murphy, H7

PIONEERS

The wagons creaked and groaned as they went along the bumpy ground. Jim was thinking of Indians, wild and uncivilized, that they might meet any day. Soon he fell asleep.

A little later Jim was awakened by the sound of the bugle. When everyone had breakfasted, the wagons started again. In the evening, they stopped to get dinner. There was a cry of, "Indians!" and everyone ran to the wagons. The Indians came rushing on and drove the frightened animals away. The pioneers rode after them for the loss of the cattle meant death to the pioneers. When they returned they had most of the cattle. They started on their journey and traveled for many days, when they came to a river which they had to cross. The oxen had to draw the wagons across, with a driver going along either side of the head wagon to guide them safely across.

After many weary days, the pioneers reached their destination.

--Maxine Amesbury, H7

THE LOST SILVER MINE

No wonder everyone is looking for me, the lost silver mine. I have been buried here in the side of a mountain for years, since long before the pioneers discovered this part of America. I happened to be known because of a sturdy pioneer of the 1800's. With a party of ten men and ten women and children, he left St. Louis and hit the trail for my direction. Of the twenty people, five lived; the others died of starvation and thirst. This small party reached their destination months and weeks later, after crossing deserts and mountains. All arrived except one, my discoverer. He was lost while looking for water for the others. When he found a stream, silver from my mine was lying in lumps at the bottom of it. He was too interested in my silver to notice that he was getting farther and farther away from the others. Following the stream, he discovered me, rich in silver. Loading his pockets with nuggets he started back. He lost his way and wandered through the desert for days and days before he picked up the trail. A few months later, he arrived in camp, told what he knew, and died. Many pioneers, unafraid of the dangers lurking in the deserts, have searched for me. Only two have discovered my whereabouts and they died of thirst and starvation after. So I continue to lie undiscovered by man.

--Bliss Burchell, H7

A DAY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

When you hear the clip-clap of wooden feet on the paved streets of the Dutch Village and hear and see the strange dances of many villages, you can really believe that you are at the World's Fair in Chicago.

I liked best the Wings of a Century and Midget Villages. The Wings of a Century compares early transportation to that of today. The Midget Village was occupied by little men and women. As I stood in the doorway of the court and saw the judge and prisoner and witnesses, it reminded of when I played dolls. I talked to the tiniest midget-girl in the world. She is twenty-one, and you can hold her on the palm of your hand. She said she liked to be little. Her mother and father are normal size. She did a toe-dance for me. The midgets were just like living dolls.--Janet Bush, H7

I WAS IN ITALY

When I was in Italy I lived with my uncle. He had a big house and rented rooms. We didn't have electricity, so we had to use candles, and we didn't have water in the room as they have here. We had to go out with a big pail to get the water when we needed it. People didn't wash indoors, as they do here, but had to go out near a little bridge and get down on their knees and wash. The children in Italy only went to school until they were in the fifth grade, and if people had money and wanted the children to be something when they grew up, they would send them to the city to high school. Other children, whose parents were poor and who couldn't afford to send them to the city, helped their parents with the work around the house. We ate many chestnuts. We went out and picked walnuts off the trees, after the farmers took most of them off. My other uncle in Italy had a bicycle shop, so we could go bicycling whenever we wanted to.--Pierina Beccaria, I7

A MONKEY AT THE CIRCUS

One little monkey was in a circus cage eating peanuts which the boys and girls had thrown inside of his cage. After he had finished them, he looked for more peanuts but he could not find any. He put his hands between the bars and begged.

As he sat waiting, a bad little boy, Jackie, came along. Jackie went around to the cage door, opened it, and put some peanuts right near it. After he finished eating, the monkey noticed that the door was open. He looked around to make sure no one was looking. He jumped out of the cage and started to run towards the peanut stand. Many people were gathered around there so the men at the counter did not notice the little monkey. He crawled between

the people's legs and got to a box. He was just going to tear it open when the caretaker grabbed him and, looking straight into his eyes, shouted, "What are you doing outside of your cage?" With these words, he took the monkey right back to his home.

The monkey sat down and thought, "I will never try to steal things again. I have learned a good lesson," and from then on that little monkey didn't do any more mischievous things.

--Chiyoko Nagata, L7

MY PET

When she was brought to her new home in a potato sack, my rabbit, Honeybunch, was handled roughly, I know, but she has the best of care now. Last summer she had five little ones and took good care of them. They were very cute when they were little; when they got older I sold them to friends of mine.

I built her a good coop which she likes very much. It has a box in it where she can sleep. I have had her for three years. I can pet her and she doesn't mind it at all. When I let her out of her coop, she hops right back into it again. I have a cat, and they play together almost every time I let the rabbit out of her cage. I like her very much and I think she likes me, too. I am going to keep her until she dies.--Alfred Johnson, L7

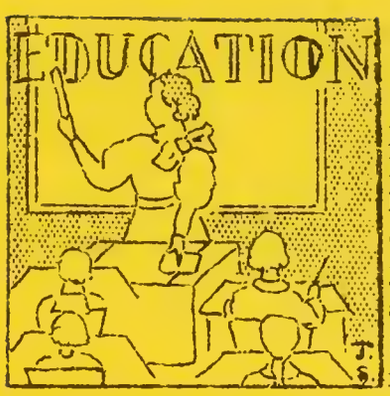
MY GRANDFATHER'S DUCKS

One day, during summer vacation, my grandfather brought home some ducks, little, fuzzy, yellow ones. Right away, my cousin, Billy, and I set to work building a house for them. First, we went into the barn and got some laths and nails. They we got some chickenwire and we made a house about four feet square and two feet high. As the ducks grew up, we put them in with the chickens and when the feed was spread out, the ducks went along the yard like steam-shovels and got most of the seed. On the last day of vacation, I had to go home, and saw no more of the ducks.--Leland Anderson, L7

CHICO

Chico, my sister's bird, is yellow and rather fat. We feed him seed, chickwee, song-restorer, and hempseed. He jumps through his swing three or four times when we give him a hempseed. In the winter he has a bath every other day but in summer he has a bath every day. Chico sings quite often. One day a boy outside was whistling and every time Chico heard his whistle, he tried to mimic him. We got Chico from my sister's girl friend. In Spanish, Chico means "Little Friend."--Alice Chapman, L7

Billy Wong.
PIONEERING



BERKELEY, A PIONEER

Speaking of pioneers, I wonder how many pupils now attending Burbank know that Berkeley pioneered in establishing junior high schools? Ours was the first city to change from the custom of spending eight years in grammar school and four in high school, to the three-school plan. By combining the seventh and eight grades with the first year of high school, the junior high school came into existence. So successful did this prove to be, that the system is not only still is force in Berkeley, but has been generally adopted through out the United States.

At first there were no buildings for these schools and they were housed in the McKinley, the Whittier, the Washington and the Franklin Schools until buildings were provided for each.

The Burbank was built for the school at Franklin and great was the planning and preparation in order to be ready for moving day. One important thing was to decide upon a name. Many were suggested only to be followed by others; but when some one thought of naming the new school for Luther Burbank, it seemed to be the choice of all concerned. The student-body president wrote at once to Mr. Burbank and asked him if we might have a picture of him to use for having one made to hang in the auditorium. He immediately responded by sending the large picture that now hangs on the wall, as well as a collection of trees, plants; and seeds.

At last moving-day came and we literally took up, not our beds, but many of our belongings, and walked. The father of one of the boys allowed him to bring a horse and express-wagon to haul the things that we could not carry.

When we settled in our new home, we found it far too small as there were only six class-rooms. In spite of the many changes and expansions that have been made since, from time to time, we are still very much in the state of a certain old lady that lived in a shoe.--P. Adele Gilbert

A PIONEER OF EDUCATION

James T. Preston was one of the first junior high school principals. He changed the Franklin School into the Franklin Intermediate. The city built this building in 1916. Mr. Preston then moved his Franklin Intermediate into this school, which he named after Luther Burbank. He brought over the upper grades from Franklin.

He brought teachers to Burbank and some of them are still here. He loved children and tried to find places for them to play. He finally succeeded in obtaining the James Kenny Park for a public playground. He talked to the people hoping they might realize that the children had no place to play. He loved the trees and the forests. He used to go into the mountains on his vacations; then he would come back and tell the children what he saw. He brought back a tiny pine tree which he planted near the building on Curtis Street. After he died the tree was dedicated to him.--Alice Coopman, L8

FIRST COLLEGES FOR WOMEN

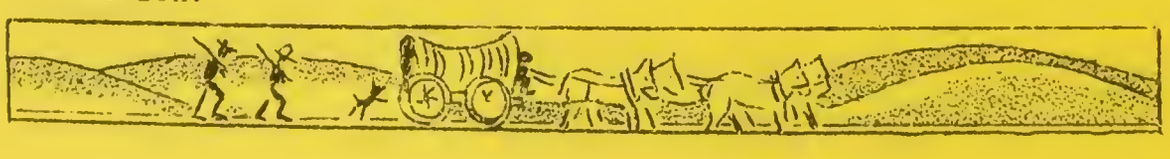
If we girls had lived in 1800, we could not have planned to go to college, for, until 1800, there were no colleges for women in America. Today, any girl who wants to, can attend college. Any girls attending college should be thankful to Emma Willard, a pioneer in the education of women, who, in 1821, built a girls' seminary in Troy, New York, and Mary Lyons, another woman who was interested in the education of women, who founded Mount Holyoke Seminary for women, in Massachusetts in 1873. By 1860, there were many colleges established for women. In the West, women were also allowed to attend the state colleges. The eastern state colleges allowed girls to attend in later years. Now, girls do not have to worry about education, for most colleges enroll women as well as men.

--Della Goddard, H8

HEARING WITH YOUR EYES

There is more than one way to hear. Ears do not need to do all the work, as it is possible to hear with both the ears and eyes or with the eyes alone. The students with impaired hearing in the Berkeley Schools learn to use both their ears and eyes. The ears can hear the sounds and eyes can see the movements.

If you can't hear well, learn to read the lips, by watching the movements of the lips, teeth, and tongue. Classes for this instruction are held in every school in Berkeley. Lipreading helps the students' recitation and keeps them from misunderstanding the teachers. Lipreading makes the students pay attention because it is necessary to watch the speaker and think. Many students have learned to be attentive and alert through this instruction.

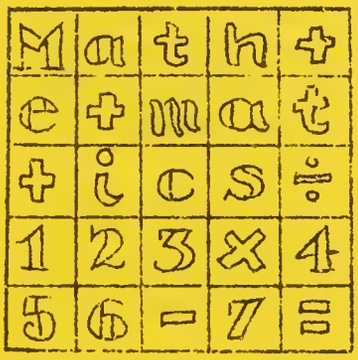


Records show that those boys and girls who learned lipreading and used it have been able not only to graduate from Berkeley High School, but to enter college. Records also show that many boys and girls who were found to have defective hearing, when in the elementary and junior high schools, and refused lipreading, have failed in the high school.

The schools desire to prepare students for higher education and for employment. Those with defective hearing will find it easier to go through life if they use their eyes to help their ears. Their opportunity to become a lipreader is right in this school.

--Tom Carretto, L9

ARITHMETIC OF THE SAVAGE



Arithmetic is the science of number, the scientific formulation of number relations. The savage formulated his number concepts in a crude way, using his fingers as counters and when all were used saying "A hand," meaning 5, "Two hands," meaning 10.

In Madagascar a chief has been observed counting his army as follows: The soldiers pass before the chief and a pebble is dropped as a counter as each one passes. When ten pebbles have been dropped, one pebble is set aside, and a new pile begun, and again when the pile has grown to ten, one is set aside and so on until ten have been aside, when one is set aside to mean one hundred.

--Betty Jean Reynolds, H7

EGYPTIAN NUMBERS

Centuries before the birth of Christ, the Egyptians developed symbols for language and numbers. The land of the pyramids was probably the first place this was done. To represent the numbers from one to ten the Egyptians first used picture symbols. Since it proved difficult to use these simple pictures in representing large numbers, there were developed special symbols for 10,100, 10,000 and 1000,000. The priest made such progress in arithmetic, geometry, and numbers that it was necessary to introduce more numbers called hieatic numerals. Without arithmetic and geometry the Egyptians could not have built the pyramids. It is difficult to imagine the business of our modern world being carried on without arithmetic, one of our heritages from the past.--Jean Pederson, H7

PIONEERS IN MODERN MUSIC

I am choosing three famous pioneers in music to write about, because these three each made something new come to life.

George Gershwin is a writer of musical comedies and orchestral works. He was born in Brooklyn on September 26, 1898. He wrote the music for the play, "George White's Scandals." Two of his famous orchestral selections are "Rhapsody In Blue," and "An American In Paris." In the latter he used taxi horns direct from Paris to add realism. When we think of George Gershwin, we think of wild chords and an abundance of noise from the percussion instruments.

Chaminade is a French composer of beautiful piano pieces as well as a famous concert pianist. She should be included in the list of pioneers in music because there are so few women composers. Her compositions are widely known and are well-liked because of their delightful harmonies and charming melodies.

Oskar Straus is a talented Austrian conductor and composer. He has written many operettas and orchestral compositions. He likes to use all the instruments available in unusual combinations and effects. He will be remembered for his originality and the charming movement of his compositions.--Martha Collins, L8

PIONEERS IN MUSICICAL COMTOSITION

In this day and age we are hearing much about how to spend our leisure time. What could be a better way than studying famous musical composers!

Palestrina, who was born in 1524, was one of the first composers of note. He was an Italian and wrote much of the early music of the Catholic Church. His music is still played and sung today.

Bach was born in Germany in the year 1685. He was almost unrivalled as an organist and composer of organ music. His music is very formal, dignified, and correct, and has been used by music students as a basis of study for the past 200 years. Bach is called the "Father of the Scale," because he worked out our present scale system.

Handel was born in Germany in the same year as Bach, 1865. Bach and Handel lived and composed near each other and admired each other's works, but never met in person. Handel became the foremost composer of oratorios, his greatest being "The Messiah," which is sung all over the Christian world each Christmas time.

Haydn, born in Austria in 1732, was the pioneer in symphonies. He established the present form for writing symphonies, which was perfected by Mozart and Beethoven. He is appropriately called the "Father of the Symphony."

Mozart, another Austrian, and friend of Haydn, learned to play at the age of three, and composed pieces at the age of five. He was called the "Child Wonder" of Europe. He wrote music varying from easy piano pieces for children to symphonies and operas. His style is pleasing and bright.

Beethoven, a German and student of Haydn, has never been surpassed as a composer of symphonies. Using the form established by Haydn, he built into it joy, sorrow, fear, courage, in fact, all the emotions of the human soul. His strength of personality is felt in all his music, which has given him lasting fame.

Wagner, a German, opened the way to modern musical expression. He is known as the reformer of opera. In his search for expressive harmony he abondoned many of the harmony formulas of his predecessors and wrote according to his own wonderful genius. He has never been surpassed as a composer of the spectacular and sublime in opera. A knowledge of Wagnerian opera forms the basis of an operatic education. The better one knows the operas of Wagner, the more he enjoys them.--Dixie Cruess, L8

A PIONEER IN DRAMA

William Shakespeare was a pioneer playwright. He might not have been the first, but he was the greatest. Next to the Bible, Shakespeare's works are the most perfect in speech.

Only in the days of Queen Elizabeth could Shakespeare's genius have been developed. The religious quarrel of the Reformation was at a lull. The new World was opening to English colonization. New lands, ideas, and books had set men's imaginations on fire. Men were anxious to learn new things, and the best way for this was drama. A genius was needed to write plays and this genius was found in William Shakespeare.

William Shakespeare was born at Stratford on the Avon near the end of April, 1564. He had ample chance to learn about birds, flowers, and streams in their "various languages." He loved nature and country folk-lore. Books were few, but he had the Bible which could not help affecting his thinking and his style.

He left Stratford about 1586 and walked to London. He was not

heard of until six years later when Robert Greene, a playwright, on his death-bed published an attack against him, warning his friends to beware of Shakespeare and others of his kind. Soon after, a friend of Greene printed an apology for the attack. By his twenty-eighth year, then, it is plain that he was prominent enough in the theater to have aroused both the envy and the admiration of his associates.

His plays had been light-hearted and gay, until about 1600, when Shakespeare seems to have passed into a mood of a solemn questioning of life and death. His plays were no longer light-hearted. "Hamlet" and "Macbeth" require many readings and much thought to understand them, but they are the plays that we should least like to lose.

Shakespeare's activities made him a moderately rich man, and he returned to Stratford to live. He probably divided his last six years between Stratford and London. He died in 1616, only fifty-two years old.--Eleanor Harris, H8

JOAN OF ARC

Joan of Arc lived in Domremy, in France, in 1429 about the end of the Hundred Years' War. Joan was always thinking about the war. She kept hearing voices telling her to save France. One day she went to the king and asked for an army to go and fight the English. No one had ever heard of a woman soldier but she was very sure she could win. The king did give her an army. She went to fight the English at Orleans. The English were beaten. Later the English captured her. They said she was a witch and burned her to death, but her spirit lived on and the English were finally driven from France.--William Church, L8

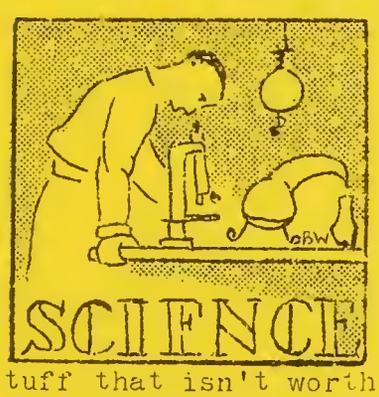
PIONEER IN RADIO

Wendel Hall, who is called the "Red-haired Music-maker," started his radio career with his banjo and uke in a small radio station, one of the first. He had the first radio ever made. In those days he played and sang as long as he wanted to. There were no schedules. Wendell Hall, a Chicago boy, went to England and there he had several offers to broadcast. At one time he sang a song called "Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo" in England and the people remembered his song better than his work. Wendell Hall thinks they remembered it better

because it rains so much in England. He has seen about every type of a microphone, from the "tomato can" to the very latest "ribbon" microphone. He started out in a chicken coop radio station and ended in Radio Land. Wendell Hall and Marion Moore of Chicago were married over the first radio network ever arranged for a private citizen.

The first advertising program was put on by a battery company. They signed Hall up and sent him on a world tour to talk about batteries.--Chiyko Nagata, L7

EDISON REVEALS THE SECRET



"What's going on in here?" cried the conductor of the Grand Trunk Railway. Thomas Edison looked up from his work in a baggage car.

"You're just the person I want to see. I want your permission to sell my newspapers on this train."

"Are you out of your head?" cried the conductor. "First you get on with a lot of stuff that isn't worth anything and now you want to sell newspapers." He threw Edison and his things off the train. Edison lost his hearing and was deaf from that day till the day he died.

With all the hard luck Edison had, he didn't get discouraged and give up. He went to New York to get a job with a newspaper company. He got the job and sold his invention for a large sum of money and a share in the company. Edison accepted the money but refused the share in the business.

Some years later a young boy came to Edison and told him he wanted to be an inventor.

"I'll do all I can for you," said Edison. "First, I'll take you downstairs and have you take three old machines apart, oil, and clean them, but you must be careful how you do it because you have to put them together again."

"All right," said the boy, "it looks easy. I guess I can do it." Later, when Edison came down to inquire how he was getting along, the boy answered, "I'm not getting anywhere. I came here to be an inventor, not to take old machines apart."

"Of course," said Edison "how could I be so stupid? I've started another invention upstairs. You can finish it and since I haven't anything to do, I'll finish these machines."

When Edison had finished the machines, he went to find out how the boy was getting along with the new invention. "This is worse

than fixing those old machines," cried the boy. "I knew something about them but I don't know anything about this thing."

"The trouble with you is you want to start from the top and go to the bottom," said Edison. "I wonder where I'd be if I had started out as you did."--Selma Kair, L8

PLUCK, NOT LUCK

It was by sheer pluck, not luck, that John Walker was able to make the first friction matches.

Mr. John Walker was an English inventor who, though he invented many things, was a very poor man.

He had many good ideas, but he was not always able to make them work. Often, time after time, he went without meals, working long hours in order not to feel hunger.

Then, in 1827, he made the first matches, which sold for twenty-five cents a box.

For over 100 years, the world has had the use of matches, and though John Walker is not talked of a great deal, we all feel grateful to the man who, through sheer pluck, helped the world take one more step in civilization. How different our lives would be if we still had to resort to the primitive fashion of starting a fire, the method used before matches were invented! The match is just one more thing we take for granted as a part of modern life.

--Audrey Farrell, H9

LOUIS PASTEUR

In 1885 one might have seen in a Paris hospital an old man watching a man sick with rabies. He would wait with anxiety to see if the medicine he made would effect or help the life of the person.

For days he did not eat or drink, because he wanted to snatch persons from death resulting from rabies, caused by the bite of a mad dog.

Louis Pasteur's father was a soldier of the third regiment under the first Napoleon. Pasteur was born at Dole, 1822. After a certain time, he turned to the study of fermented liquors. Wine went bad; it was sour, and he wanted to find out the cause of it. He wanted to prevent it, so he studied every step of the process. To destroy it, he introduced the practice known everywhere now as pasteurization by which he heated the wine to a definite temperature for several minutes. This stopped the process of souring.

Today most of the milk we use is pasteurized, thus solving the dairyman's problem of too much sour milk.--James Navarro, H7

PIONEER OF ELECTRICITY

Mr. Rae, who is eighty-one years of age, is a pioneer of electricity. He still belongs to the same electrical club of which Thomas Edison was a member. Edison was a personal friend of his and they often worked together. Mr. Rae invented the trolley for the street car and designed an old-time car. He designed and invented many things and has over one hundred patents. His garage is made into a work-shop and is full of wireless telegraphs, radios, and many other inventions. He lives right here in Berkeley on McKinley Avenue between Channing Way and Bancroft Way. It is a privilege to know one who was a friend of Edison.

--Robert Greenwood, H7

JAMES WATT, "THE FATHER OF THE STEAM ENGINE"

James Watt was born in 1736 and died 1819. In the year 1763 a Newcoman pumping machine got out of order. It was taken to James Watt to be repaired. In repairing the engine he studied carefully and discovered that he could make a much more practicable engine than had been invented. If the steam pushed the piston both ways instead of one way it would be twice as efficient as before. He worked for nineteen years improving his engine and in 1782 he was granted an English patent for it.

James Watt is called the father of the steam engine because he was the first man to make it practical. -Alice Chapman, L7

LEEUWENHOEK, MICROBE HUNTER

Today, when we look through a magnifying glass or a microscope and see the wonders and marvels of a world otherwise invisible to us, we work with the aid of an invention which was once ridiculed. People even announced that they thought the inventor a bit cracked. Antony Leeuwenhoek was that man. He owned a dry goods store and held a position as city hall janitor of Delft in Holland, his native town and country. At the age of thirty-five he suddenly got a mania for grinding lenses, for he had heard that a carefully ground bit of glass would make things appear larger than they really were. He experimented with all sorts of shapes and objects. He marveled at the perfect symmetry of a bee's wing, at the clearest details of a fly's brain stuck on the end of a needle. He begged or bought ox eyes from the butcher and was amazed at the crystalline beauty of the lens of the eye. He stumbled here and discovered there ploding his way with no respect for the privacy of any small insect or bug.

He continued peering day after day, shut up in his little oven of a study and then one day he triumphed. On that day, when he looked through his toy of a lens at a small drop of clear rain water, he found it squirming and literally alive with little bodies wriggling and rolling about. He was the first human being to see a germ. He experimented more and more and found them everywhere he looked. He bowled all the learned men of the age out of sight. He had found microbes.--Marjorie Pfister, H9

GRAHAM BELL'S TELEPHONE

It is now possible to telephone any place in the world at any time. This is due to the wonderful work of Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the first telephone. Telephone communication has come to great importance in this industrial age.

You can not help admiring the courageous work of Bell. In 1817, he introduced the telephone to the world, but it was not of enormous social and industrial benefit as it is today, until many years later.

For many years Bell and his associates were troubled by the sensitive crude telephone. His telephone consisted of one round cylinder into which one spoke and through which one heard; never-theless it started one of the most important ways of communication the world has known. To Alexander Graham Bell we give credit for the invention of the first telephone.--Joe Briseno, L8

AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY

In the year 1846 a Kentucky kettle-maker, William Kelly, discovered the "air process" of refining iron.

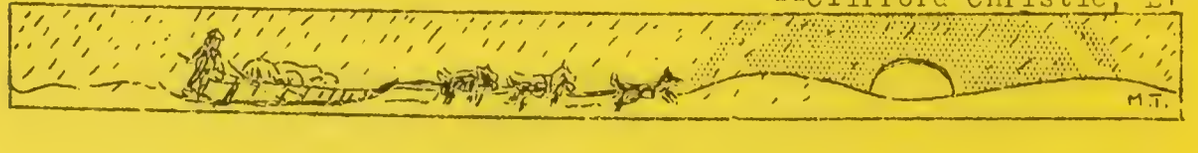
He did not try to keep his discovery a secret as did the sword-makers of the Middle Ages. In fact, he was so delighted with his new process that he shouted for joy and ran into the street to tell his friends.

Most people, thinking him a little crazy, laughed at him. However, two English iron-workers and the village doctor paid him heed.

He reminded them that they had been putting charcoal in the furnaces to burn the impurities out of the ore and that method was slow and unsatisfactory. He told them that he had found that the impurities could be removed much more quickly by blowing air through the furnaces.

The iron-workers from western Kentucky came and stood around Kelly's furnace and he proved to them that his method was a success.

--Clifford Christie, L7



X-RAY

In 1895 Dr. Roentgen at the University of Wurtzburg carelessly tossed a key into his desk drawer. Beneath the key was a film. On the top of the desk was a vacuum tube which produced Lenin rays. Dr. Roentgen looked into his vacuum tube that night and saw a strange glow. He saw the key, which was in his drawer, through the top of the desk. Today the X-ray is used in medical work. When the rays are shortened they become more powerful. The rays are shortened for the treatment of cancer. They are lengthened when finding broken bones.

In a year after the discovery of the X-ray, it was used throughout the world. Today the X-ray is also used in manufacturing. By the use of X-ray, defects in metal, rubber, welds, and steel are found. The X-ray can see through a five inch wall of steel. The police can use it to detect forgers. The X-ray also detects "doctored" pictures.

X-ray saves our money, cures our ills, protects our health, and guards us from being swindled. The world owes a large debt of gratitude to Dr. Roentgen who discovered the use of the X-ray.

--Robert Breuer, H9

THE LIBRARY

Without a doubt you know the meaning of the word "library," and without a doubt you have all been in one. A library is an arranged collection of books, or the buildings where such a collection is kept.

Is this all the library means to you? To me, it is a haven of rest, where I find books of all kinds from history to mystery. Here you always have the librarian to give you any assistance needed to find books or reference works. Libraries are necessary features in school work. You can't possibly have enough books in your possession so make use of theirs.

We are fortunate to attend a school near a public library. We have the advantage of having a library period each week and here is our opportunity to do any reference work required or to read and forget that we are in school. If you want to relax, walk into a library. There you will find friends, and books of all kinds. If you don't care to read an entire book, there are newspapers and magazines with which to while away the happy hours. Libraries are useful, pleasant, and helpful institutions.--Dixie Cruess, L8

PIONEERS IN THE LIBRARY

It was the vision of Professor Charles Coffin Jewett about 1840 which brought out the importance of the library in the community and the need for library co-operation. His enthusiasm bore fruit in the conference of American librarians in 1853, which ultimately resulted in the organization of the American Library Association. His work in rearranging and cataloguing in the library at Brown University attracted wide attention and the merits of his system were reco gnized in Europe. His work was largely pioneer modern library method and his system has served as a model in both the United States and Canada.

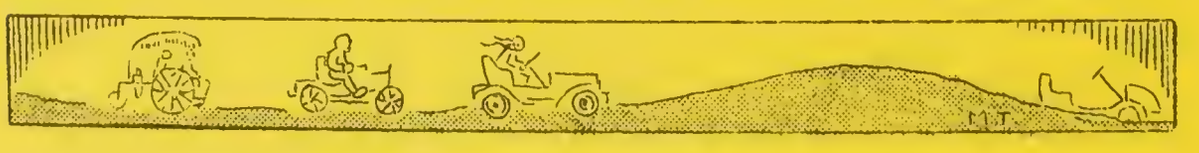
Ten years after Charles Coffin Jewett went into library work, Melvin Dewey was born. His experience in library work began at Amherst College when he graduated from college. He was interested in the system of traveling libraries and established some in New York state. He has accomplished much in raising the school standards and particularly in the improvement and founding of small public libraries. While he was acting librarian at Amherst College, he published his "Decimal Classification" and "Relative Index." His cataloguing works are used extensively and his "Decimal Classification" is followed in nearly all American libraries.

Public library systems have developed in towns and cities of the United States, Canada, and Great Britain through the generosity of Andrew Carnegie.--Mildred Astorg, L8

THE EVOLUTION OF MODERN DANCING

Dancing, as an art, has changed rapidly during the last few years, from classical French-Italian ballet to the ballet d'action through the romantic period to the present modern dance.

Ballet dancing is usually a term applied to the Russian Ballet which was revolutionized when Michail Fokine, director of the Imperial Ballet, saw Isadora Duncan, leader of the romantic type, dance. The outstanding dancers of the Russian Ballet, that is ballet d'action, were Pavlowa, Karsavina and Nijinski. By the term "ballet d'action" is meant the pantomimic dance, one telling a story. The French-Italian dance was really a pantomimic dance but not to the extent of the Russian Ballet. Ballet is the formal dance in which only certain positions are used.



The dance is composed of poses connected by steps. The most important factor in this type of dance is line.

Romantic dancing is dancing without specified form, dancing to express emotions instead of in pantomines. This group was led by Isadora Duncan followed by Ruth St. Denis. Isadora Duncan's dancing was in the form the ancient Greeks used, while Ruth St. Denis danced Oriental dances.

The modern dance was led by Mary Wigman and Martha Graham. In opposition to ballet and romantic dances, the modern school was formed. It preserved various steps and mechanics from the ballet and borrowed freedom of movement from the romantic school.

Ballet at last has been forced to accept romantic and modern dancing as an art, as proved this spring by the Monte Carlo Ballet, whose program included many modern dances as well as the traditional ballet.

Many dancers of the modern dance have come to California during the past year. Hanya Holm, a student of Mary Wigman, presented a course at the 1934 Mills College Summer Session. Her classes were enthusiastically received and she will return this summer.

--May Nordquist, Elizabeth Wirta, L9

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

In Denver, during the year 1894 there entered into the practice of law a young attorney who was destined to befriend hundreds of boys and girls. Benjamin Barr Lindsey was successful in his practice, and in 1900 he was appointed to a vacancy in the county court.

One day he was sitting in court when an Italian boy was brought in, accused of theft. Judge Lindsey heard the case and, as all the evidence showed that the boy was guilty, he pronounced the sentence. The mother of the boy made such an outcry that the judge talked to her. What she told him made him see the case differently.

He decided that sending the child to prison would not do any good. He was obliged to handle the case in a different way. He went to the boy's home many times and with the mother's help and the boy's cooperation, he saved the boy from being a criminal, and made a good citizen out of him.

Such incidents made an impression on Judge Lindsey, so he tried to change the system of dealing with juvenile delinquents in this country. He began to make investigations, and discovered that

many boys were sent to jail as criminals, when all they needed was correction, good fatherly counsel, and the privilege of being put on their honor.

Through the efforts of Ben Lindsey, there was established in Denver a juvenile court of which he was made judge. The court became famous throughout the world. Many cities both in the United States and abroad have followed the splendid example of Denver. Lindsey is the friend of every boy in this country. He believes that every boy should be a good man, the man his friends would be proud of.

California is fortunate in having Judge Ben Lindsey as one of her citizens. He lives in Los Angeles, and still works for the welfare of young people who get into the courts.--Paul Herger, H7

MY PIONEER

"My favorite pioneer? zapeated Bob. "Why, of course, Luther Burbank."

Mary and Bob had been discussing pioneers and pioneering.

"Why, Bob," laughed Mary, "Luther Burbank wasn't a pioneer. He was the Wizard of Horticulture."

"No, he wasn't," retorted Bob, defending his idol. "He did the wonderful things he did by means of everlasting patience and courage, not by magic."

"But, he wasn't a pioneer anyway."

"I believe you have the wrong idea, Mary. Just what is your definition of a pioneer?"

"Well," hesitated Mary, "Daniel Boone, for instance, a man like him. You know what I mean."

"It's true he is one kind of pioneer, but there are pioneers in everything. Any one who is first to do anything is a pioneer in that particular thing."

"Oh, I see. Well, in what was he a pioneer?"

"Luther Burbank was a pioneer in botany. He did marvelous things with all kinds of plant life."

"It sounds interesting. Tell me more about it, Bob."

"Well, he was born on March 7, 1849, in Lanchester, Massachusetts, and the whole world mourned his death in 1926. He was a very frail child and, from the very beginning of his memorable life, he loved plants and flowers."

"One time his mother gave him a flower to play with. He handled it tenderly and very carefully, but finally a petal fell off. This hurt the child deeply and he tried for hours to put it back. Incidents of this kind prove his love for plant life and his

patience."

"Of all things he over experimented with, the cactus was the most difficult. He worked diligently for sixteen years to get a cactus without spines and one that was also eatable. His experimental farm in Santa Rosa is the center of interest in that district. The children interested in his work were allowed to go to his home and help him. He was a remarkable man, in my opinion, because of his great courage and patience. Very few men have the endurance to do the things he has done, and I think he is among the greatest of pioneers. But, come, who is your favorite pioneer, Mary?"

"Well, Bob, after listening to you," sighed Mary, whole-heartedly, "Luther Burbank is my favorite pioneer!"

Bob smiled triumphantly.--Irene Kehoe, H8

PIONEERING OF THE BOY SCOUTS

Do you know how the Boy Scouts started? On a foggy night in London, when a man from the United States was looking for some address, a boy in uniform came up to him and said, "May I be of any help to you, sir?"

"Why yes," the man replied, quickly and then asked him where a certain address was. After the boy told him, he offered the boy some money. The boy said, "No, I am a scout."

"What's that you said?"

"I am a scout."

"When I return, will you tell me more?"

"Why, yes."

In about twenty minutes, the man returned. Then the boy said, "I will take you to Sir Baden Powell, and he will tell you more about scouting." When they reached there the boy said, "Sir Baden Powell will you meet Mr. Boyce, a Chicago publisher, who wishes to learn something about scouting?"

They talked for about an hour, then Mr. Boyce bade Sir Baden Powell goodbye. The next morning Mr. Boyce was on his way back to the United States to express his idea of scouting. Later, they appointed some executives and we still have Daniel Carter Beard. After that, they organized troops. During the World War, the Boy Scouts of America went around collecting peach stones to save soldiers. This year they will celebrate their twenty-fifth anniversary with a Silver Jubilee. Out of the three deaf and dumb scouts in the United States, we have one in Berkeley. We are also proud of our own Jimmy Jondrow, who has made such a splendid Boy Scout record, and who will be sent to Washington.--Ted Poage, H7

JANE ADDAMS

At the last Charter Day exercises of the University of California, an honorary degree was bestowed on an aging woman. Her life has been spent in giving hope and a better life to thousands of people who have been less fortunate.

When Jane Addams, as a little girl, visited the city for the first time, she asked her father why people lived in little houses so close together. Her father said that most of the people did not have enough money to find a better place to live. Jane replied that when she grew up she would have a big house, and that it would be situated in the midst of poor Chicago tenements. Later this little girl became known all over the world as the friend of the poor.

Jane Addams attended the village school, and at seventeen years of age entered Rockford Seminary in Illinois. She was graduated from this school with a degree af B. A. After her graduation she intended to study medicine. She went abroad instead, because her health was not good. She was distressed by the wretched condition of the poor.

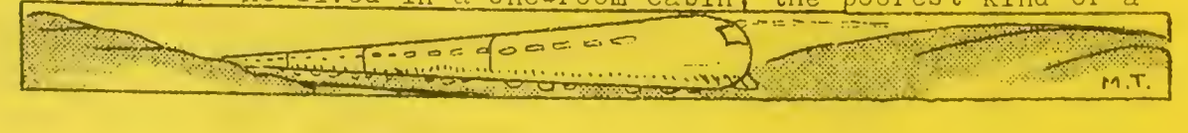
Miss Addams believed it was better to show people how to help themselves than to give them gifts of money. She decided to live among the poor and be a real neighbor to them. With the help of some friends, Miss Addams opened Hull House which is located in a tenement section of Chicago. She established a day nursery and a kindergarden. There were clubs for girls and boys, and the girls were taught in cooking classes. Men and women were helped by means of clubs and were given opportunities to enjoy sociability and good times.

For thirty years Miss Addams and her helpers have done a great deal of good. She was instrumental in getting a law passed in Illinois that no child under fourteen of age could work in a factory. Through her efforts, public baths have been provided in Chicago. She has all her life been making people happier and has been making the world a better place in which to live.

--Harold Moyer, H8

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

Booker T. Washington was a negro boy, born on a plantation as a slave, in Franklin, Virginia. He was not sure of the date or month. When Booker was about eight or nine years old, he used to carry water into the fields to the men who were over the slaves, and once a week he had to take corn to the mill which was three miles away. He lived in a one-room cabin, the poorest kind of a



house, the floor of which was dirt, and he slept on the floor.

Booker's mother was the cook on the plantation. She didn't cook on a stove such as we have today, with gas, but she had to cook over a fireplace, for the whole plantation.

The first time Booker ever slept in a bed was when the slaves were freed. Then he went to school and after that he worked in a mine. One day, when he was working in this mine, he heard two men talking about a school in the South for colored people. He thought how lovely it would be if he could go there, and he did.

Later on, he became superintendent. Now that school is one of the biggest and best schools for negroes in the South. It is called Tuskeegee Institute. Booker's experience shows what a poor man can do if he goes to school and learns. Booker knew what was to be done and did it.--Wesley Lovell, H8

NG POON CHEW

On April 28, 1866, Ng Poon Chew was born. His parents, who were very proud of him because he was a son of Cathay (China), put him in the care of a Taoist monk when he was a small boy.

When he was fifteen, he came to America with his uncle and lived in San Jose where he found a job as a house boy, which permitted him to go to school at night. This gave him a different idea and he cut off his queue. His uncle gave him a very severe whipping for having done it. At the age of sixteen, he became a Christian and entered the San Francisco Theological Seminary. After studying for ten years, he was graduated and became the pastor of a Chinese church in San Francisco.

Poon Chew wished his activities to have a wider influence on his people in America. The idea of having a newspaper for the Chinese appealed to him. With the help of a few friends, he established the first Chinese daily in America. It has been published continuously ever since. Today there are ten Chinese newspapers in America. The University of Pittsburg gave him the doctor's degree of literature for his pioneering in journalism for the Chinese in America.

Poon Chew began to lecture on "Relationships Between China and America." He lectured on the Chautauqua and Lyceum platforms and many other places for sixteen years and was a favorite with the American audiences. He was known as a Chinese gentleman, statesman, scholar, and an editor. He was called "The Chinese Mark Twain."

It was a steep and difficult climb up the ladder of fame, but Poon Chew made it, under difficult circumstances. He did his work with joy and respect to his family and to his race.--Harry Chan, L9

HELEN KELLER

My favorite pioneer is Helen Keller, because she used all her will power and strength not only to make herself happy, but to help other blind children to be happy, too.

When Helen Keller was a little girl, she could neither see nor hear. Many times she would throw herself on the floor and cry bitterly.

One day Miss Anne Sullivan from the Perkins's Instituation for the Blind in Boston, came to Helen's home to teach her. Miss Sullivan would spell words in Helen's hand by using the letters of the blind alphabet. A new happy life began for Helen, for she was no longer lonesome.

When she was eight years old, Miss Sullivan took Helen to the Perkin's Instituation for the Blind. It was there she learned to speak. It was tedious work but her great desire made her persevere.

Helen had greater difficulties when she went to college, but she bravely faced them, and finally she was graduated from Radcliffe College. After graduation she wanted to be of some service to the blind. She worked to establish schools which would prepare the blind to support themselves.

Instead of being unhappy, Helen Keller, a deaf and blind girl, is now a happy and helpful woman. She says that the worst darkness in the world is ignorance.--Glen Hill, H8

DR. SUN YAT SEN

To me Dr. Sun Yat Sen is the most interesting one of all the Chinese people I know about. He was living when China was a kingdom. He was very much against the kingdom. His honesty impresses me most. He had been raised in a very good family in the District of Canton, and he wanted to make China a better place to live in. He was very patient. Because he was against the Chinese kingdom he was sent out. On October 10, 1911, he was elected the first president of the Republic of China. He had led the people to a better way of living, so he was called the father of his country. He was unselfish because after his term as president had passed he asked the people to elect a certain man (for the people wanted to elect Sun Yat Sen again) because he did not want China to start another war against herself.

Today China is weak because she lacks people like Dr. Sun Yat Sen. China needs more men who can lead their fellow men and unite them.--George Chan, H8

THE C..FETERIA

The word "cafeteria" comes from the Spanish word "cafe" which means a coffee house or a place in which refreshments are served.

In a cafe you are served; in a cafeteria you serve yourself. The first cafeterias in the Berkeley Schools were started many years ago. At first they were very small and equipped to serve only one main dish and hot chocolate. These cafeterias were run by the mothers of the schools; sometimes they had the help of some of the teachers of the school. From that small beginning have grown our well-equipped school-cafeterias.

The tray-railing is a patented feature. The Berkeley School Board had to pay a considerable amount of money to secure the right to install it in the cafeterias of the schools.

Our Burbank cafeteria is very fine. The food is kept and served under glass cases. There are three very capable women in the cafeteria. Mrs. Warren has charge of the cooking and prepares the hot dishes. Mrs. White makes salad and does the baking. Miss Raymond takes charge of serving in the auditorium.

The shack in the yards, "Pop's Inn," is run by two boys, Robert Olsen and Robert Hill. This shack is for the benefit of the boys who don't want to go upstairs to eat.--Bernice Slingsby, L9

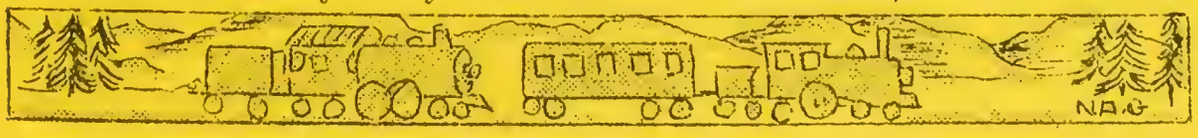
THE INVENTION OF THE POSTAGE-STAMP

On May 6, 1840, the first postage-stamp of the world went on sale in England. The color was black and the denomination one penny. It bore the portrait of Queen Victoria.

The inventor of this postage-stamp was Sir Rowland Hill. One day, as he was walking down the street, the postman delivered a letter to a lady. She took it, held it up to the light, and handed it back to the postman, saying, "There is nothing in it."

Upon seeing this, Sir Rowland Hill thought she was too poor to pay for the letter so he paid for it. After the postman had gone, she told Sir Rowland Hill he had wasted his money, that there was nothing in the letter. Her husband was away and sent an envelope. An X on it meant that something was wrong. A plain envelope meant that he was all right. She said they did this because they were too poor to pay for having a letter delivered.

The method then in use was this. When somebody wished to mail a letter, he took it to the post-office clerk who stamped it "Paid" and wrote the cost of mailing on it. The postal rate then was about twenty miles for a shilling; for each additional mill the rate was more. This way every time a letter was mailed, the clerk had



to look up the cost, taking considerable time. The receiver paid for the letter. The British postoffice was losing money by this system.

This, and the poor lady he met, set Sir Rowland Hill to thinking. Finally, he thought of penny postage to any part of England.

"Twenty times as many people would write," he said. "Therefore, the postoffice would take in twice as much money."

"But," said the postoffice officials, "this would require twenty times as many clerks."

He started thinking again and then invented the postage-stamp. This would save time and money, as all the postoffice clerk had to do was cancel the stamp. They tried the experiment and it worked. Since then, nearly every country in the world has issued postage-stamps.--David Everhart, H7

DOLLARS IN OUR MIDST

In piedmont, not far from the Berkeley line, is a family of Dollars. They have been prominent in the civic and business life of the Bay Region for a number of years.

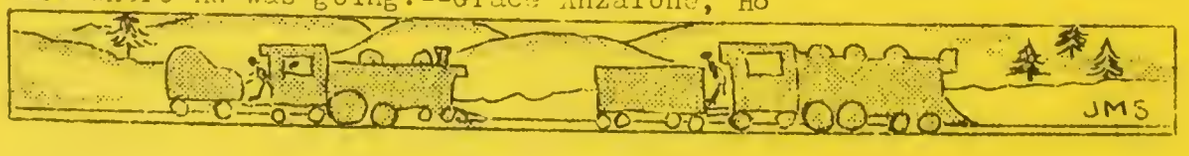
The man who established this respected family in our midst was Robert Dollar. He was born in Scotland, in 1844. He went out into lumber camps when his parents moved to Canada and had to endure the hardships of such a life. This was not the kind of career his brain told him that he should have. He was always reading and studying for something more to his liking than felling trees.

When he was twenty-one years old, Robert Dollar took several men on a log-drive down the river. He was so successful in the venture that he was made foreman. Many years after, he bought some timber land with the money he had saved, and started to work on his land. A sudden financial panic left him bankrupt. He made a fresh cutting and shipping lumber.

When Robert Dollar moved to the United States, he bought large tracts of timber land in Michigan. He also carried on a large business with England.

When he was nearly seventy years old, a customer one day complained that a big pile of lumber which he had just purchased was in poor condition. Mr. Dollar climbed agilely to the top of the pile, examined it, and found it sound.

Mr. Dollar had five simple rules which he said would enable any boy to succeed: "Fear God; be honest; work hard; save money; use no intoxicants." The life of Mr. Dollar is a helpful study for any boy or girl. He is another example of a successful person who knew where he was going.--Grace Anzalone, H8



THE LAME BOY WHO BECAME A GREAT WRITER

Why were those two men kneeling on the floor beside a little boy? This was the question you would have asked yourself had you been looking in the window of a certain farm house in 1774. The little three-year-old child on the floor was Walter Scott. One of the old men beside him was his grandfather. The little boy had infantile paralysis and the use of his right leg had been taken from him. The old men were trying to make him walk, but they could not.

After many years, Walter Scott was able to limp around. In spite of his leg, he could ride horses and do many other things. He loved pets and always had them around him. When he was about seven, he went to school and was also coached at nome by a tutor. He showed a great interest in literature, but he was not allowed to read poems or plays, so he would have to sneak off by himself in order to read them.

When fifteen years old, Scott became an apprentice at his father's profession of law. He did not enjoy the work and soon decided to devote himself entirely to writing.

One day when Scott was searching his desk for some fishing tackle, he came across an old manuscript which he had begun and never finished. He completed the novel and published it. This was called the "Waverley Novel." Its success was immediate and overwhelming. Scott had much fame and honor heaped upon him and was finally knighted. He received a large sum of money for his writing and so he purchased a small estate and settled down.

In order to help a certain friend, Scott became a partner to him and lent his firm large sums of money. After a while, the firm went bankrupt and Scott was left a large debt, which he must pay. He began writing a great deal in order to get money. He wrote many novels and finally the debt was paid, but Sir Walter Scott's health was broken. He died in 1832.

Scott was a true pioneer because he was the creator of the historical novel and in this field he has not been surpassed. He had to overcome many difficulties but, like a great pioneer, he struggled along and did succeed.--Evelyn Plumley, H8

A PIONEER IN THE LOW SEVENTH GRADE

When I first came to Burbank school, the ways seemed very strange,
So many teachers every day; it was a great big change.
But now I seem to know the ways, and know each traffic rule.
I hope to be a credit to the teachers and the school.

--Helen Wilson, H7

WHO WAS PONCE DE LEON?

"Jimmy," asked his sister Bette, "who was Ponce de Leon? I am to tell what I know about him in school tomorrow and, for all I know, he may have discovered the Fountain of Youth."

"You're partly right, Sis," Jimmy answered. "You see, about twenty years after Columbus discovered the New World, men decided to go there and hunt for gold. Ponce de Leon was the Spanish governor of Porto Rico."

"But," Bette interrupted, "you said I was partly right; what did you mean by that?"

"I meant just what I said," answered Jimmy. "You said he might have discovered the Fountain of Youth. While other explorers were hunting for gold, Ponce de Leon wanted to find the Fountain of Youth. Some one had told him of an island named Bimini where the Fountain of Youth was supposed to be.

"He set sail and before many days he spied a very beautiful place. There were trees and flowers everywhere. So Ponce de Leon named it 'Pascua Florida', which means Flowering Easter. A good name for it, don't you think, Bette?"--Louise Thurner, L8

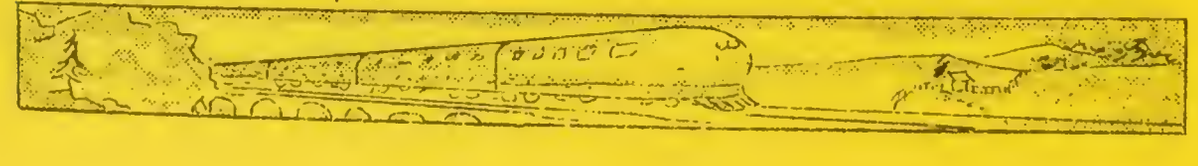
A PIONEER IN LABRADOR

Dr. Wilfred Grenfell was English. Upon his graduation from Oxford, he entered the London Hospital. Dr. Grenfell had always said that good health went hand in hand with religion.

Among his patients in this hospital were many seamen. Dr. Grenfell became interested in these seamen. He fitted up an old vessel, which he was going to use for missionary work. He left England and went to the North Sea coast, so he could live with the fishermen. Within a few years, he built a sailors' hospital, school, orphanage, mill, and a store. He attracted much attention. He was given a steamer so that he could go up and down the coast. In the winter, in Labrador, the people were frozen in for nine months of the year. He could only go to Labrador for three months of the year.

Dr. Grenfell taught the women how to nurse the sick. He preached in any schoolhouse, christened the babies, buried the dead, and even married the couples. He brought Santa Claus to the people, and every village had a Christmas tree, although Christmas had not been celebrated in Labrador until he began his work there.

Dr. Wilfred Grenfell was a true pioneer, and there are not many men who could have done what that man has done. All the people that know him appreciate him very much. I wish that I might have known him.--Jean Strauss, L8



HENRY FORD

Henry's boyhood was spent on a Michigan farm. Many times he realized that the work on the farm was too hard. He determined that he would make some machinery that would do all this hard work.

When he was sixteen, his mother died. Boarding a train, he went to Detroit to seek a job that had something to do with machinery. He found a job at the James Flower Engine Works. His salary was two dollars and a half a week. Henry knew that he could not live on so little money in a big city like Detroit so he doubled the time of his labor by getting a night job at a jeweler's store.

Later on, Henry found a job more to his liking. It was at the Drydock Engine Works. His salary was large enough there, so he gave up his night job. In his free evenings he studied machinery. When it seemed that all his hopes were high, his brother became ill on the farm back home. Henry hated to leave but he obeyed this call of duty and went home.

Many years later, after marrying a wife who was keenly interested in his ideas of improving machinery, he was reading an engineering magazine. He found an article by a French inventor who was building a "horseless carriage". Interested in this, he remembered a novelty steam engine in Detroit, and decided to see if he could not improve on it and use it for a "horseless carriage".

For the next two years he experimented on different types of boilers. They were all too heavy so he finally came to the conclusion that a steam-engine would never be light enough for a road vehicle.

One day, while repairing a neighbor's engine that was fed petrol, a thought came to him: Why could not gasoline be used instead of steam to drive a car? Then the big clumsy boiler would not be necessary. He made up his mind that he would not rest until he had completed a gasoline engine that would drive a car along the roads.

Years pass. Again we find Henry Ford in Detroit with enough money to buy a home and workshop. Here he worked on his "horseless carriage".

Three years later, we see a man running toward the house in the rain calling his wife at three o'clock in the morning! Henry and his wife pushed the car out into the street. Seating himself on a board that served as a seat, Henry Ford turned on the gas. The car moved slowly and puffed and jerked, but it was a car that moved! We may be sure that there was no happier couple in the city of Detroit the next morning than Henry and his wife.

--Shinji Tsuchida, L8

PIONEERS OF THE AIR

Stories of the first attempt man ever made to fly in the air have come to us from many centuries ago. It is said that a man and his son made wings that fitted on their backs. The son flew over the ocean, but, as he soared too high, the sun melted the wax which held the wing-feathers, and he fell into the ocean and was drowned.

The Wright Brothers made the most successful experiments. They first worked with balloons and finally invented an airplane that would go by motor. This was the beginning of modern aviation.

One of the later pioneers was Rickenbacker, the American ace. He won many medals during the war and is alive today, working to develop commercial aviation.

Colonel Roscoe Turner is flying many of the United States ships today, but the tow outstanding flyers in the war were Rickenbacker for America and Richtofen for Germany.

Some other outstanding figures in aviation today are Wiley Post, Amelia Earhart, and Colonel Lindbergh.--Donald Gray, H8

LINDBERGH, PIONEER OF AVIATION

Charles A. Lindbergh Jr. was born February 4, 1903, at Detroit, Michigan. He was the son of Congressman Charles A. Lindbergh Sr. When he was a young boy, he always wanted to be an air-pilot. His father did not want him to fly, but his mother did not mind.

In 1922, he enrolled in a flying school, and by the end of May was ready for a solo flight, but was not in a position to buy a plane of his own. He spent the next year barnstorming the country with other pilots. In April, 1923, he bought one of the war-time training planes from the government. After he had bought the plane, he went home. His mother always enjoyed flying with him, and after once getting his father to go up one day, his father was willing to go up any time.

In September, 1924, he received his flying wings. Lindbergh has had to jump for his life three of four times. This gave him a membership in the Caterpillars. To join the Caterpillars, one has to jump for his life from an airplane. He served for some time as a mail pilot. While he was flying the mail, Lindbergh conceived the idea of a non-stop solo flight from New York to Paris. After his arrival in Paris, every country of Europe wished to honor the gallant young flier. On his return to the United States, he was made a colonel. He has made many great flights since then, and has been a very great help in the development of modern aviation. He is a true pioneer.--Jack Oliver, H7

STORY OF AN IMMIGRANT

My neighbor, Mr. Anderson, left Sweden on the 4th of July, 1904, determined to make something of himself. He had heard that in America all men were equal.

He landed in Quebec, Canada, on the 28th of July in a strange country among strange people who spoke a different language from himself. He obtained a job working in a lumber camp. By this time it was winter and was 48° below zero. The beans that the men ate in the woods for lunch froze to the dish.

That summer he found a better job working on a farm in South Dakota. There, he learned to be a carpenter. After that he went from place to place working at different jobs. While working at a lumber mill, he took out his first citizenship papers. In 1908 he came to Berkeley and in 1915 got his final citizenship papers. He now owns his own home and is fairly well off. He likes this country very much and has no desire to go back to Europe.--Mae Cook, L9

A PIONEER IN THE MOVIES

Many years ago when the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios were making a picture in Africa, they captured a lion to use in a part. The lion developed a strong liking for one of the cameramen and they were hardly ever seen apart. Joe, the cameraman, even took the huge lion out of his cage and led him (or should I say that Leo led the man?) through jungle paths for an airing.

When the group went home, Leo went, too. This new friend of the studio stayed in Hollywood for about a year, and then was sent to spend his old age in a zoological garden in New York. Leo was one of the first lions to be tamed and used regularly in pictures. Thus he has been called a pioneer in the movies.

He died a couple of months ago, but he will never be forgotten by the many people who see him as a trademark at the beginning of every Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer motion picture.--Roy Anderson, H8

THE PIONEER NURSE

When Florence Nightingale was a little girl, she loved to play nurse. She liked to bandage her dolls and pretend that they were sick. When she grew up, she became a nurse. She helped the wounded soldiers in the Crimean War. Each soldier gave a day's pay to Florence Nightingale. With this money she built many hospitals to help the wounded soldiers, and to train other nurses. She was a pioneer in nursing.--Arthur Noble, L7

THE FAME OF LINCOLN

From the days of Abraham Lincoln
When few boys owned book or pen,
We honor the farmer who loaned his book
To this humble leader of men.

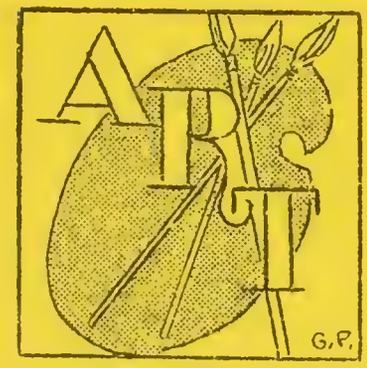
'Twas this boy who studied without help.
Before a crude fireplace he lay.
And when he was older, friends sent him
To the state legislature one day.

A great story-teller was Lincoln,
But best we remember his name
When, fighting to preserve our nation,
Our sixteenth president he became.--Arlene Heath, H9

OUR FIRST FLAG

Betsy Ross made the first United States flag. It had thirteen stars and thirteen stripes. George Washington said that he needed a flag, so Betsy Ross made one. We still use the same flag except that there are forty-eight stars in it now instead of thirteen. We think that this is the finest flag in the world and we honor Betsy Ross who made it.--Irene Balestrucci, S7

PIONEERS IN FUSION



An effort is being made, in progressive schools, to bring a closer relation between the subjects that we study. In art, the L7 classes in Burbank School are trying to illustrate, in a big mural, the chief ideas given in the "Introduction to American Civilization by Harold Rugg. At the beginning of the term, for several weeks, we worked on drawings of buildings, machines, and figures. We also drew trees and animals to help us with this mural. The figure drawing was so we could show men at work in our industrial civilization. We will show how our ambitious energetic people in a country with rich and varied resources have developed a high standard of living. We are going to show how we can make the whole world a happier place to live in if we cooperate with one another and other nations honestly.--Bernice Doyle, L7

WALT DISNEY, PIONEER

When your teacher asks you who is the greatest artist in the world you give answers like: Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael or Whistler, but when the teacher says, "Who is your favorite artist?" do you say the same? If you do, you would hardly be normal boys and girls. Among the favorite artists of the whole world, Walt Disney stands out as a pioneer, a man who has created something the whole world is interested in. Maybe Walt Disney didn't live in a garret and suffer romantically but he has accomplished innovations in "movies" which made his career very successful. He started cartooning in 1921. His cartoon serial in the movies was such a success that he and his brother, Roy, went to Hollywood. There they produced the "Alice Cartoons." In 1928 he created "Plane Crazy" and "Steamboat Willie", the first two of the now overwhelmingly popular Mickey Mouse Pictures. About two years later Mickey had become a popular figure on the screen. Now Disney is experimenting with a new idea. He has decided to show Mickey on the screen in colors. Disney says that if the public is agreeable, Mickey will keep his beautiful colors; if not, off they come! Believe it or not, the voice of Mickey Mouse is really that of Mr. Disney, so you see, he really does nearly all the work. Disney runs a Mickey Mouse comic strip in the funnies and Silly Symphonies on the screen and in the papers, too! So I will proudly say, Walt Disney Pioneer is a man in a million!

It is interesting to know that Mr. Disney has not only carved out a career for himself but has also created art work for a staff of some twenty talented young men and women who are helping him in his studio.--Jacqueline Wright, L9

GILBERT STUART

Gilbert Stuart, famous American painter, was born in Narragansetts, Rhode Island, 1775. His strongest asset was an independence of all the accepted conventions of the art of his day. He had implicit faith in his own vision and was never unduly influenced by the vision of others. He was a true pioneer.

At the age of thirteen, a friend of the family gave him a box of paints and some brushes with which he set about painting portraits. He had his first lessons from a Scotch artist, and after painting in Boston, Newport, and New York, he went to London, where he met and studied with Benjamin West. He there won fame as a portrait painter rivaling the best English artists of the day, and having among his sitters King George III and many people of rank.

After the Revolution, he returned to America and established a studio where he painted the portrait of George Washington which is so famous throughout America today. Stuart was always able to bring forth the likeness and true character of the person whom he painted. He once made the statement, "I work to express sentiment, grace, and character." Among his sitters were Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Adams, John Quincy Adams, and many other distinguished men and women.

--Eula Betancourt, Gladys Poole, H9

A BUSINESS AID

Did you ever consider what would happen if we had no paper?

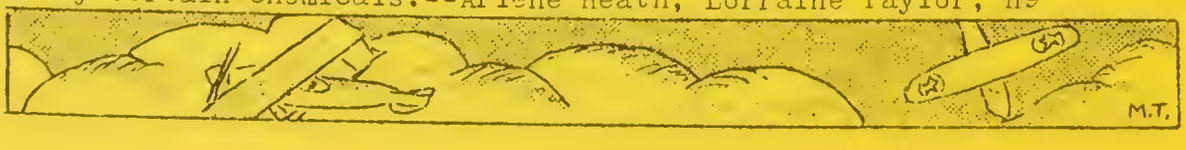
Paper is the greatest medium for preserving the records of history, government, and business, and is the most important factor in furthering knowledge and education. It is so small in bulk, light in weight, and so easily portable, nothing has been found to replace it for convenience or utility. If the supply of paper were suddenly and entirely cut off, the whole civilized world would come to a standstill.

If we didn't have any paper, typewriters could not be used. Typewriters have revolutionized business. In the old days, the clerk, perched high upon a stool, busily tried to keep up with the transactions of business. He had as his only equipment, a pen and a ruler. Think of the time it took to put into longhand all the communications necessary to the operation of the ordinary store.

When that "new fangled thing," the typewriter, came along, it was a curiosity to all who heard of it or were fortunate enough to see it. There is a story about a famous letter sent out by an insurance man to his agents in the field. The agents responded that in the past it had been hard to read his longhand, but that the "printing was terrible."

Through trial and error, new typewriters came into being until they now are one of the greatest aids to business that has ever come into use. One can readily see that all typewriters would be useless if we had no paper.

A great paper industry has been developed with typing machinery so that now there are kinds of paper for every purpose. The chief ingredients used in the manufacture of paper are rags and wood fibers. Papers of better grade are made from rags. Cheaper papers are made from sulphite: that is, wood fibers that have been acted on by certain chemicals.--Arlene Heath, Lorraine Taylor, H9



L.T.
ACTIVITIES

Art Club

Members of the Art Club must have proven ability, but membership is voluntary. The club met usually once a week. The boys and girls of this group planned the art work for this term's Wizard and made sketches for next term's magazine. They thought the theme Pioneers and Pioneering was a most interesting one to illustrate.

Members of the Art Club are: Bernice Larripa, Gladys Poole, Pearle Poole, Jack Rhodes, Natalie Gering, Nancy Pairman, Joan Steele, Ruth Thompson, May Kishii, Rosa Lee Kathrein, Martha Thorndyke, Joe Delany, and Edwin Potter.

★ ★ ★

Ninth Grade Baseball

The H9's defeated the L9's this year in a two out of three series. The L9's won the first game, but the H9's took the next two.

For a pitching staff the L9's had Vincent Di Biasi and Robert Hvidt. The H9's had Pierre Loustalet and Frank Pesano.

In the first game Vincent Di Biasi gave an outstanding mound performance and won his own game by hitting a double off Frank Pesano with the bases full. The score of this game was 3 to 2.

The star of the second game was that French flash, Pierre Loustalet. He pitched one-hit game. Di Biasi pitched for the L9's again in this game. The score was 2 to 0.

The second victory for the H9's was pitched by Frank Pesano. This was a close game until the sixth inning when Pesano hit one through the left fielder with men on the bases. This gave the H9's a 5 to 3 lead which they held. Robert Hvidt pitched for the L9's

Other players who played good games were: Dale Slater, Edward Dowling, Melvin Maderos, Robert Olson, Bill Rencher, Jack Kroll, Richard Taylor, Eugene Ellis, Robert Hill, Bert Watkins, Maurice Viramontes, Joe Sena, Joe Macagno, and others.—*Robert Olson, H9*

★ ★ ★

Dancing

Miss McCall and Miss Misch taught the girls dancing in physical education the past term. Among the dances we learned were: Elcise Gavotte, a cute little French number, the Irish Lilt, and La Cucaracha, which a class of girls, under Miss Misch's direction, danced on Open House Night. Under

Miss McCall's direction, a group of L8 gi ls danced St. Patrick's Day and a group of ninth grade girls a dance of the Tyrol.

There are many other dances which we have been taught. Upon many occasions we have had a pianist come to play for us while we danced.

Mrs. Ward and Mr. Davis came to watch us perform our dances which we have worked at so earnestly. Miss McCall insisted that we learn our steps. Although she made us work hard, we appreciate it.—*Dorothy Crane, H9*

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Girls' Athletics

Last fall we played three very interesting games: passball, volleyball, and soccer. Those who wished to go out for after-school play chose a captain and their team played against other classes after school. We had chances to win awards if our team won.

During the spring term we played basketball and baseball, and chose captains as before. We had after-school play for these games also.

In the latter part of May we celebrated our annual Field Day. We all took part in making it an interesting day for our mothers and fathers by playing many different games.—*Jean Yool, H7*

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Burbank Court

The Burbank Court meets every Wednesday and Friday, period nine, room twenty six.

The purpose of the Court is to promote and keep order, to give every arrested person a fair trial, and to uphold the laws of the Burbank School. The punishment is usually detention for the offender and demerits for his advisory. At the end of the term, hundred per cent advisories will receive traffic awards.

The officers of the Court are:

Bailiff	Lawrence Smart
Assistant Bailiff	William Jacobsen
Clerk	Arthur Willmott
Secretary	Elizabeth Gee
Assistant Secretary	Misao Kawakami
Sergeant	Anselmo Siri
Assistant Sergeant	Dorothy West
Judge	Mrs. Martha Scales

—*Elizabeth Gee, L9*

Dramatics

THREE of the most outstanding assembly-programs of the year were: program of French plays under the direction of Mrs. MacGregor, the L8x play under the direction of Miss Eleanor MacAllister, and the H7x play under the direction of Miss Hazel Weller.

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The French Plays

THE CAST of the first French play, "Examination," follows: Jeanne, Bernice Slingsby; Geography Teacher, Audrey Farrell; English Teacher, Eva Kriski; Science Teacher, Clara Mae Hough; History Teacher, Marjorie Pfister.

The second French play was "The Unlucky Milliner;" members of the cast were: Milliner, Mary Beccaria; First Customer, Elizabeth Gee; Second Customer, Jacqueline Wright.

"Feu et le Fou" was the third French play. The cast follows: Paul, Elbert Jensen; Jack, Philip Pine; Bellboy, Roy Weimann; Hotel Manager, James Martin; English Woman, Mae Cook; French Woman, Clara Mae Hough; Ambulance Drivers, Fred Yamashiro and Harry Chan.

Each of these plays was most enthusiastically received by the audience.

—May Kishii, L9

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"The House Guest"

A PLAY entitled "The House Guests" was given by the L8x class, on March 28, 1935. The characters were as follows: Sam, played by Dick Watters; Dud, played by Thomas Strieb, Ted, played by James Anderson; Charlie, played by Edward Winther; Mary, played by Dixie Cruess; Edith, played by Mary Tieslau; Barbara, played by Dorothy Nelson; Lucille, played by Martha Gibbs.

The play was based on the masquerading of three boys as girls. Ted, the very mischievous brother of Edith, added humor to the play. The play contained two very charming singers who favored us with vocal selections. One, Dolores Campbell, (really Sam) was the great singer of the day.

Each player did his part very well and the audience was most appreciative.

—Dixie Cruess, L8

"The Dowry of Columbine"

THE H7x play, The Dowry of Columbine, was presented Thursday afternoon, May 2, 1935. The scene of the play was the "Land at the Foot of the Rainbow" where Harlequin, the conspirator, brought to the rainbow's end a band of gold-hungry pirates. There they met Pierrot and Columbine who were also in search of a treasure.

The ruler of this strange land, "The Musician," finally straightened everything out and solved the puzzle of Columbine's dowry. His helpers were a mischievous elf and the elf's romantic little sister.

During the first part of the play, a magic rainbow was actually painted in the air by "Spectrum Sprites," to direct the earthpeople to the pot of gold. The Rainbow Dance was originated and directed by Miss Misch, who also directed the pirates in their joyful capers.

Miss Hoffmire supervised the pirates' songs, and the singing of Twinkletoes, and Columbine. Mr. Schott and his orchestra furnished music. Mrs. Rhodes was harpist. Mr. Graham was electrician, with Robert Ayres, James McCoy, Jack Oliver, and Lois Wuagneux as his assistants. Miss Weller, H7x advisor, direcred the play.

The Cast

Twinkletoes, a little-boy elf	Gordon Bader
Sese, his sister	Bliss Burchell
The Musician	Robert Tollberg
Harlequin	Stanly Bush
Captain Peg	Leslie Moniz
The Second-in-Command	Albert Hardie
The Bo's'n	Pio Ghidella
The Fat Pirate	Stanley Bond
The Very Young Pirate	Raymcnd Murphy
Another Pirate	Donald LaBrie
Black Patch	John Veliotes
Pierrot	Robert Greenwood
Columbine	Mirjam Salo
Lantern Boys	Alfred Soo, Walter Koerner

The Spectrum Sprites were: Maxine Amesbury, Bliss Burchell, Frances Duffy, Clair Frazee, Florence Ipsen, Kathleen McEvoy, Pauline Mignone, Jean Pedersen, Jean Reynolds, Donna Jeanne Slater, Esther Torchio, and Jean Yool.

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Girl Scouts

THE PURPOSE of this organization is to train girls for leadership, to make better citizens of them, and to provide wholesome recreation for girls. This organization helps the girls to be useful in the home and to others outside the home. Some of the things we do in the home are: cooking, laundering, sewing, taking care of small children, and preparing meals. To the people outside the home, we give first aid.

The officers of this organization are: Leader, Miss Henrich, assisted by Mrs. Graves; patrol leaders, Jacqueline LeProtti and Edna Stobing. The patrols are named after flowers.

The girls will all become second class in the first Court of Rewards in June.

The Girl Scouts have been giving suppers every month. These suppers are prepared and served by the girls. The members of Troop Three are: Jacqueline LeProtti, Mary Tieslau, Pearl Jones, Betty Jackson, Virginia Strombeck, Edna Stobing, Theresa Farley. Betty Churchill, Carmel Riley, and Patricia Riley.

—*Jacqueline LeProtti*

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Girl Reserves

THE GIRL RESERVES at Burbank are named the "Merry Juniors" of Burbank Junior High School. Our purpose is "To Find and Give the Best." Our slogan is "To Face Life Squarely."

We elected officers at the beginning of the term. They were: President, Peggy Raymond; Vice President, Lorraine Ward; Secretary, Helen McKenery; Treasurer, Shirley Simonds; Inter-Club Council-member, Phyllis Squires; Social Chairman, Ruth Breuer.

The Girl Reserves are the younger members of the Young Women's Christian Association. There are over one quarter million Girl Reserves reaching around the world in forty-eight countries. They are called "Girl Guides" in England, "Cadets" in France, "Girl Citizens" in New Zealand, "Girls in Training" in Canada.

The Girl Reserves did many things. Some of them were: dramatics, discussions, parties, singing, first aid, handcraft, hikes, nature study, puppetry, and service work. There is a summer camp at Camp Lokoya and a summer conference at Asilomar.

The symbol of the Girl Reserves is a Blue Triangle within a circle. The Girl Reserves uniform is a white skirt, a white middy, and a blue Girl Reserve tie. You can buy and earn a pin and a ring, but you must work hard for them.

—*Ruth Breuer, L8*

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Senior Girl Reserves

The Good Companions, the senior Girl Reserve group of Burbank Junior High School has turned out to be a successful and interesting club. Spring activities included a swimming party at the Y. W. C. A. in Oakland, and an Easter party which was planned for the enjoyment of some small children.

During the spring vacation, two hundred junior high school Girl Reserves of the bay region went on a trip to San Francisco. After a general meeting at the Y.W.C.A., groups went to Chinatown, Angel Island, and various other points of interest. This was a fine day. It was most inspiring to meet Girl Reserves from so many other clubs.

Officers of the "Good Companions" for this semester were: President, Velda Bailey; Vice President, Katherine D'Oliveira; Secretary, Maybelle Reid; Treasurer, Arlene Heath; Publicity Chairman, Lillian Martin; Song Leader, Jacqueline Wright; Inter-Club Council Member, Lillian Martin; Advisor from the University of California, Miss Jean Barber; Faculty Sponsor, Mrs. Phelps.

—Lillian Martin, H9
—Maybelle Reid, H9

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Indoor Traffic

Our Indoor Traffic System was organized in 1929. Its purpose is to control the traffic throughout the halls and in the yards, and to see that the pupils cause no disturbance while passing from one period to another. We like to give the idea of self-control as much as possible.

There are a few simple rules which the pupils should observe and they are carefully explained and a copy given to each incoming class. In many schools conversing is not permitted but we allow it if is done quietly, and at most times the pupils do not abuse the privilege.

There are five regular squads, each with its own lieutenant, and each officer has a particular station. Each squad has one day of noon patrol in the halls. There is also a special group in charge of the halls at the end of the tenth period, when only a few remaining classes are dismissed, the rest having finished their work at the end of the ninth period.

The students in general are proud to be chosen as traffic officers, and usually discharge their duties in a quiet, efficient, and dignified manner.

Each Friday a meeting of the entire force is held under the direction of Mrs. Sackett, and there are discussed the problems that have arisen during the week.

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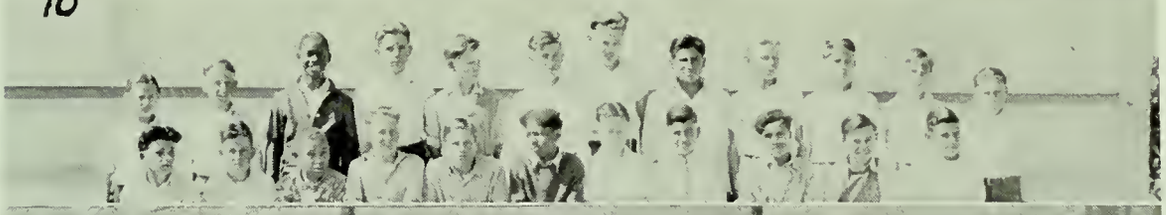

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Any pupil who is observed disobeying a traffic regulation is given a ticket, and told to appear at the next meeting of the Burbank Court, where he is given a fair trial.

When you see an indoor traffic officer's badge, remember it represents an organization that is trying to promote a very high standard for the Burbank School.

—*Robert Harrison, H9*

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Officers

Chief of Police . . . . . ROBERT HARRISON
Captain . . . . . KENNETH SILVA

LIEUTENANTS

Jeanette Younce
Florence Ames
Hilkka Tuovinen
Etta Hutchinson
Elvira Maderos

GROUP ONE

Lieut. Jeanette Younce
Gilda Bevolo
Kenneth Phinney
Glenroy Hansen
Ruth Cunningham
Anna Young
Eugene Ellis
Jean Houser
Evelyn Wares
Marie Bernardi

GROUP TWO

Lieut. Florence Ames
Gilbert Grady
Alice Goth
Dorothy Lewis
Doris Lowe
Norma Monroe
Roy Poole
Hatsuye Tanaka
Evelyn Stockey
John Escobar

GROUP THREE

Lieut. Hilkka Tuovine
Alvin O'Leary
Loretta Jordan
Raymond Sutter
Peggy Raymond
Maurice Olivero

GROUP FOUR

Lieut. Etta Hutchinson
Ernest Costa
Nick Florio
Frank Xavier
Martha Heyer
Gertrude Tauchmann

GROUP FIVE

Lieut. Elvira Mediros
Albert Kaski
Claramae Hough
Violet Belluzzi
George Keltner
Stanley Thisdell

GROUP SIX

James Warren
Roberta Clark
Clara Huillade
Pauline Ghego
Florial Lara
Charles Navarro

SUBSTITUTES

Evelyn Stockey
George Chan
Alice Coopman
Violet Belluzzi
Geraldine Barnes
Vivian Chambliss
Robert Thomsen

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Junior Hi-Y

THIS TERM we had an enlarged membership of forty boys. There were two groups, each with twenty members: the old members, the ones who belonged to our organization last term; the new members, boys who have applied this term for membership for the first time.

At the Y. M. C. A. we played various games until Mr. Frick, our faculty sponsor, arrived. Then we swam for half an hour. Sometimes, before we went swimming, we played volley ball for a while

The officers for this term were: President, Charles Gaston; Vice President and Treasurer, John Young; Secretary, Gene Crowe.

The purpose of our club is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character. We follow the symbol of the Y.M.C.A., the triangle, which stands for mind, body, and spirit.

The members are very grateful for Mr. Frick's leadership, and also to Mr. Lynch who made it possible for us to use the volley ball courts, the swimming pool, and the games that we use every Thursday.—*Charles Gaston, H9*

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Y. M. C. A.

THE Y. M. C. A. is an organization consisting of boys, and one that every boy should belong to. Boys have great times at the Y. When you have to sitaround the house, and wonder what there is to do, all you have to do is go to the Y, and play pool, ping-pong, or whatever you want to. On certain days there are gym classes, after which you get a swim which every boy enjoys.

There are different clubs to get into and many parties to go to and many times we have hot dog feeds, and they surely are good.

I advise every boy who is interested in this kind of work to go up to the Y and find out about a membership, and I hope that soon every boy will become a member at the Y. M. C. A.—*Robert Martin, H9*

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Junior Red Cross

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS COUNCIL is a group of children, one from each school, which meets once each month at Berkeley High School to talk over plans for the coming month. Burbank's representative is William Oliver, H8. Each representative reports to the pupils of his school, and the pupils carry on the

work. They made Easter and Christmas greeting cards for the soldiers in the veterans' hospitals, and they also made Easter greetings and Christmas boxes for poor children and orphans.

The Junior Red Cross is a very good organization, because it teaches children to think of others.—*Jack Oliver, H7*

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Band

THE BURBANK BAND did some very good practicing during the spring and raised the membership from fifty to sixty-five. We played some numbers which are considered difficult for a junior high school band. We played: "Up the Street", "Gate City March", "Wooden Soldiers", and the overture from "Orpheus." We had a very creditable saxophone quartette. The members were: George Medeiros, solo alto; Donald Claudeanos, second alto; Kenneth Wohn, C Melody; and Jack Oliver, tenor. They played "La Golondrina" and "Happy Days Are Here Again". The band played at the Berkeley Junior Traffic Review, the Spring Festival at the U. C. gymnasium, at several assemblies, and also at the Masonic Lodge on April ninth, and at Field Day and other events. The Burbank Band had a busy semester.—*George Medeiros, H7*

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Orchestra

THE ORCHESTRA of Burbank Junior High School is a group of pupils who enjoy music and enjoy playing together. They have met twice each week for practice under the leadership of Mr. Victor Schott.

On March 21, 1935, the entire orchestra played for the French play.

The trio, consisting of Marie Klier, pianist, Mary Jane Morrow, cellist, and Ruth Ray, violinist, played at the Masonic Temple on April 4. The ensemble played on April 9 at the Exchange and Kiwanis Clubs. Members of the ensemble were: Marie Klier, pianist; George Davis, Robert Breuer, Norma Valterza, and Vivian Chapell, violinists; Mary Jane Morrow, cellist; Marie Leriche, bass violinist; Melvin Maderos, saxaphonist; May Cook, flutist.

A selected group of orchestra members played for Open House Night on April 11, and for Miss Weller's play.

The orchestra members are faithful workers and make up an important activity in our school.—*Marjorie Gottfriedsen, H7*

Junior Girls' Chorus

THE JUNIOR GIRLS' CHORUS consists of a group of over fifty girls from the L7, H7, and L8 classes. Our chorus is very interesting and we enjoy the songs we are learning. There is always a long list of girls waiting to join as soon as there is an opportunity for them.

For the American Education Week program we sang, "O'er the Waters Gliding," from the opera "The Tales of Hoffman" by Jacques Offenbach; "Amaryllis," a vocal arrangement of an old French dance; and "Voices of Spring," Creole folk song.

Officers of the chorus are: President, Barbara Jean Kirby; Vice-President, Melba Armstrong; Secretary, Jean Yool.

The members of the chorus are: Georgia Anagnos, Melba Armstrong, Lillian Arnold, Mary Castanada, Ella Christman, Patricia Cramer, Frances Duffy, Elaine Erickson, Madeline Erickson, Theresa Farley, Margie Lee Forsythe, Frances Fraga, Virginia Geracy, June Hamilton, Florence Ipsen, Jean Johnson, Lorraine Johnson, Kenika Kakagaki, Evelyn Kiefer, Barbara Jean Kirby, Isabelle Leal, Agnes Leites, Eloise Lincoln, Aileen Maita, Gaudalupe Martinez, Kathleen McEvoy, Grace McIntosh, Chuyoko Nagata, Evelyn Nethercott, Virginia Ovenshire, Lorraine Olsen, Wanda O'Neill, Evelyn Wilson, Evelyn Patterson, Shirley Phipps, Dorothy Piver, Genevieve Pettyjohn, Carmen Riley, Lillian Risch, Mildred Rose, Mirjam Salo, Dorothy Shanahan, Evon Silva, Donna Jeanne Slater, Virginia Stadelhofer, Evelyn Stahl, Dorothy Stevens, Mae Strauss, Martha Tonin, Jean Yool, Alita Zolot, Eileen Giveen.—*Jean Yool, H7*

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Junior Boys' Chorus

THE JUNIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB is made up of a group of boys who strive for good citizenship and good singing. The officers of the club are: President, Isom Porter; Secretary, John Veliotes; Vice President, Leslie Moniz.

We gave a program during American Education Week, April 11, 1935. We have planned many programs for the future. We owe most of our success to our director and music teacher, Miss Hoffmire.

—*John Veliotes, H7*

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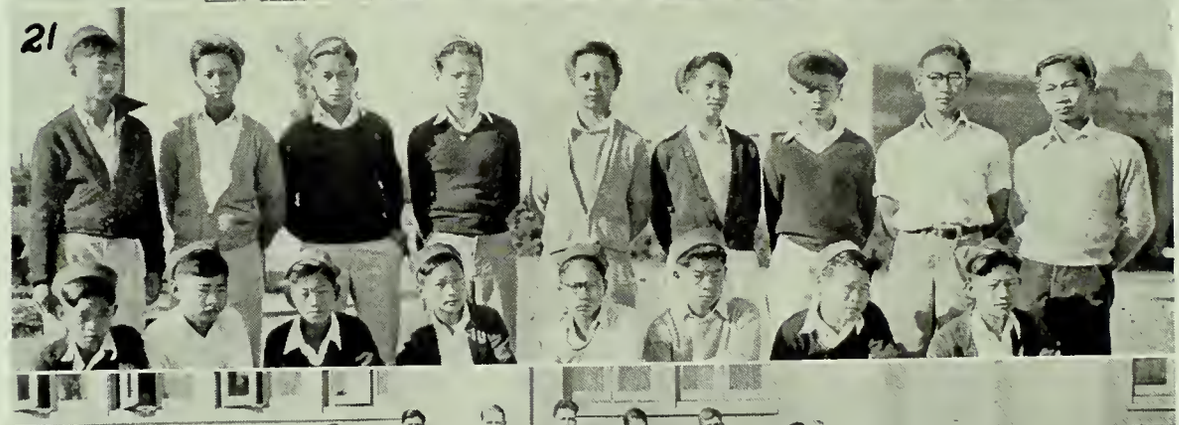
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Outdoor Traffic

THE OUTDOOR TRAFFIC is sponsored by Mr. Carlsen. The outdoor traffic has six squads; each squad has four men and one extra. One week squads number 1, 2, and 3, go un duty for one week; then squads number 4, 5, and 6 go on duty. The purpose of the outdoor traffic is to prevent accidents to school children. The traffic officer's reward is a theater pass which allows him to go to almost all of the shows in Berkeley. During the term an officer from the University of California comes and trains us to march and drill. Once a year the traffic officers have their annual bean feed. We also have an annual traffic review in which all the traffic officers of all the schools in Berkeley take part. Every year, when we go to the review, we try to do our best to win an award for the school. Almost every year Burbank officers have won some award. The coming year we hope to win first place.

Bill Rencher, Clifford Machek, Joseph A. Sena, John L. Bettencourt, George Tracy, Lloyd Flinker, Tony Sena, Tony Silva, Joe Dax, Robert Bader, Jack Blaney, Warren Ejima, Joe Chong, Elmer Holm, Kenneth Anderson, Kenji Mayeda, Thomas Caretto, Ralph Ahlgren, Richard Davidson, Richard Colburn, Fred Yamashiro, Art Miller, Roy Weiman, Dan Clark, Thomas Whisler, Robert Drake, Edwin Gorbon, Giocondo Jacuzzi, Robt. Hvidt, Jack Urch, Nick Feduloff, Leslie Kamiyama, Maurice Despinoy, Harold Moore.

—*Lloyd Flinker, L9*

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Burbank News

THE organization of the NEWS changes each term a little. This term Mrs. Stewart is in charge of the English, Mrs. Most supervised the art, Mrs. Skimmings the cirulation, and Mrs. Mead the typing, mimeographing, assembling and distribution.

As usual the L9's did the typing and cut most of the stencils, while the H8's did most of the mimeographing. There were several L8's on the staff this term. The H9's helped a good deal at the first of the term but then they had the Wizard to put out.

We really feel that we have had a better NEWS this term than ever before. To make it more interesting, we have done several new things. We have run a continued story and a continued funny. In addition we have made the first page different colors.

The editor in chief was Evelyn Torreano; the art editor, Joe Sena: the mechanical editor, Edward Dowling.

Besides having fun working on the paper, we learn many things that we would do if we worked in an office.—*Evelyn Torreano, H9*

Wizard Literary Editors

THE WIZARD LITERARY EDITORS' organization was made up of one pupil from each section who was chosen by his or her class. The literary editor's work was to collect jokes and stories from his advisory. They were then read in front of all the literary editors and discussed. The thirty-two literary editors met in room twenty-seven the ninth period on Mondays. — *Willis Brown, H8*

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The Wizard

THE WIZARD manufacturing plant turned out six hundred fifty Wizards this term. We point with pride to the fact that our term book is organized so that all departments of the school have a chance to contribute. The print shop handled the printing of the covers, and the pictures, and set type for the activities section. From a printer's standpoint a mimeographed and a printed book might not be considered harmonious, but from the Burbank point of view, it is a perfect tie-up, for we wish all departments to be represented. The pioneer theme this term gave each subject teacher an allotment of space.

The only outside work required this term was making of the photo-engravings and the developing and printing of the pictures. Next term our long awaited dark room will probably be installed so that a camera club can function. The publication headquarters, room ten, has proved to be very convenient and pleasant workshop for the mechanical and the art staffs.

Last term, advisory classes which reached 80% or more in the Wizard-News subscription drive, were honored by having a class picture in the Wizard. This term the quota to be reached was changed to 70% and the following advisories won free class pictrues: H9-1, H9-2, H9-3, H9-5, H9-6, L9-3, H8x, H8y[1], L8x and H7x. — *Lorraine Taylor, H9*

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Stamp Club

THE STAMP CLUBS of Burbank School have been organized this year with the following officers: President, James Gratz; Vice Presidents, George Chan, Ralph Ver Linden, Walter Petersen; Secretary, Allen Sahlberg.

As there are three stamp clubs, each vice-president is the head of one group. At present there are eighty-six club-members with more than twenty-five hundred stamps in their collections. Many other stamp collectors are not active in the clubs because they need the study periods.

During Open House this year, stamp collections and exhibits were one of the attractive features. Many club members had special cards with individual exhibits. Large maps, pictures, frames and cards were used to show the more valuable stamps. Members demonstrated the different steps used in mounting stamps.

Some members specialized in United States stamps, others in blocks, covers, or metered envelopes.

Stamp-collecting is a school activity that began two and one-half years ago and now bids fair to be the most active and interesting activity in the school.

This club was a pioneer in the Berkeley schools, with a teacher as leader, and this year pioneered in a feature exhibit. It will pioneer in exchanges with other clubs throughout the world.

—*George Nelidov, H7*

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Student Council

WE HAVE TWO COUNCILS, a girls' council, and a boys' council, which meet on alternate Tuesdays during the ninth period, under the direction of Mrs. Scales, our faculty adviser.

At these meetings the roll is called and the minutes are read. Announcements from our counselors and our principal, Dr. Standley, are made. Notes are taken by the representatives in order that their report to the various classes may be accurate. Often short skits are given to illustrate a point more clearly. The representatives may present any problems which have arisen among their classmates. Sometimes a committee is appointed to confer with Dr. Standley. All matters concerning the school are discussed in these meetings.

We strive to make Burbank a better school and these student body councils provide an opportunity for the students to express their own opinions.

—*Marjorie Pfister, H9*

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Welfare Work

THE SEWING CLASSES of Burbank Junior High School have been very industrious this term. They have worked very hard trying to complete more and better articles for the Berkeley Municipal Christmas tree than ever before. The articles are varied: warm flannel pajamas, dresses for little girls, and shirts for boys. These garments will be distributed among the needy people. The girls have done splendid work throughout the term, and we are sure the people receiving these garments will be very grateful.—*Marthilda Sigrist, H9*

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Dads' Club

BURBANK DADS' CLUB meets the first Wednesday evening of each month during the school term. Mr. Wildman has served as president and Mr. Baker as secretary during this semester.

The club made a study of the building program of the Board of Education and has had many interesting discussion about this matter.

Mr. DeWolf of the Berkeley Boy Scouts Headquarters brought up the matter of a boy scout troup sponsored by the Dads' Club. It was decided to postpone the matter until next term.

A greater number of dads should be interested in the work of this club in the effort to make our school a better school. All dads are invited to join.

—*Ward Vance, L8*

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P-T A.

THE BURBANK PARENT-TEACHERS ASSOCIATION holds regular meetings every third Tuesday of the month in the Burbank Auditorium.

This organization fulfills the need of an understanding between parents and teachers and their main achievement is child welfare work. There have been many purposeful and entertaining meetings this year.

In the Burbank Parent-Teachers Association the executive board consists of:

President	MRS JAMES KRISKI
Secretary	MRS. VJOLET SANCHEZ
Treasurer	MRS. L. LEPROTTI
Publicity Chairman	MRS. MADELINE CRUESS

The membership of the Burbank Parent-Teachers Association at the present time is one hundred eighteen members.

—*Jacqueline LeProtti, L8*

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The Special Chorus

THE special chorus is composed of fifty singers chosen by Mrs. Rhodes from the H8, L9, and H9 classes. The organization is appropriately named the "Two Clefs" because it is a chorus of mixed voices. The girls meet every Monday at the ninth period to rehearse soprano and alto parts; the boys meet every Wednesday to rehearse tenor and bass; the entire group meets on Friday to put parts together.

This chorus was organized in order that there might be a group ready to furnish Burbank assemblies with special music at any time, or to represent the school when called upon by outside organizations.

On February twenty-second, the girls in the "Two Clefs," with others chosen from the regular chorus, sang at a colonial ball held at the Veterans' Memorial Building. They sang "The Second Minuet" while it was acted in pantomime, followed by Mozart's Minuet, while a group of girls, directed by Miss Misch, danced the Minuet.

On April eleventh, at the Burbank Open House Program, the "Two Clefs" sang in Spanish two folks songs of the Spanish Californians, "Me Mue!" and "Te Adoro Yo". The story was acted in pantomime, on the stage by Sidney Hickman and Rose Carool, who gave a solo dance. A group of girls, directed by Miss Misch, performed two Mexican folk dances.

On the afternoon of May sixteenth and the evening of May seventeenth, the "Two Clefs" gave a three-act program to earn money for costumes. The theme of the program was "Our Own School." The first act was given with the aid of Mrs. Mead and the NEWS staff. An exciting scene showed the editor's office with an issue of the BURBANK NEWS in the making and about ready to go to press. As the curtain closed, from the rear of the auditorium came newsboys shouting, "Extra." They distributed the BURBANK NEWS which contained interesting and humorous articles and a program of the remaining acts.

The second act was called "The Clean-Up". Old Dutch Cleanser women walked off their cans and the Gold Dust Twins came off their box to dance and then wait for Burbank victims, who were caught unsuspecting as they entered, and properly "cleaned up". The girl with too much make-up, the dirty boy, the paper-wad shooter, the orange-peel thrower, the gum-chewer, and others were properly punished and "cleaned up". Then the Dutch Cleanser women and Gold-Dust Twins danced again and returned to their cans and box.

The third act was called "Spring Fantasy." The audience was taken to see a rehearsal of the "Two Clefs" which turned into a colorful act with Spring and her flowers in a dance, the chorus members in spring dress, a moonlight boating-scene, an old-fashioned garden with an old-fashioned lady, and other charming scenes. The small orchestra, directed by Mr. Schott, accompanied several songs and dances and furnished several special instrumental numbers.

The "Two Clefs" finished the semester with a social party at which they entertained prospective members for the following year. All present members are looking foward to a better organization next semester and many interesting programs.

—*Mabel McRae, H9*

Farewell To Chung Mei

BEFORE THIS TERM IS OVER, the Chung Mei boys and their staff will have moved to their new home in El Cerrito. Industrial expansion, climaxed by the appropriation of the old site as an approach for the new Bay Bridge, will swallow up the old home, which, since its founding in 1923 by Baptist mission organizations under the leadership of Dr. Charles R. Shepherd, has sheltered over two hundred underprivileged Chinese boys.

The story of the home is as romantic and unique as the histories of the personalities that have developed under its beneficent influence.

These boys, in the words of Dr. Shepherd, have been helped to find themselves, and taught to stand on their own feet and walk straight.

"Associated with a group of virile and happy boys," he says, "the new recruit comes to see boy-life at its best. He comes into a healthy, stimulating school influence where teachers are kind and sympathetic, where the Oriental boy is never oppressed with the feeling of inferiority. He gets an abundance of fresh air, exercise, play, and hard work He finds himself an integral part of an institution that keeps ever to the front its purpose, namely, the promotion of habits of reverence, obedience, discipline, courtesy, self-respect, and all that tends toward true Christian manliness. He lives in atmosphere which is good, but not goody-goody, religious, but not abnormally pious. The Christian religion is not rammed down his throat, but ever exemplified before him in an endeavor to make it attractive and winning."

The success Cung Mei has achieved in dealing with these boys is a source of edification to those of us who are interested in education. What the boys in turn have done for Chung Mei gives us a further insight into the reason for this success.

"The idea of self-help is ever held before the boys and they have always accepted this challenge and accordingly put their shoulder to the wheel with enthusiasm," says their superintendent.

Before the home was two years old, its rapid growth called for extensive enlargement. The first two thousand dollars of the sum needed was raised by the boys themselves. In 1928, when the five-acre tract of land was secured in El Cerrito, the entire amount, $10,500, was raised by the boys through musical programs, work in the woodyard, and other activities. They purchased by their own efforts a truck in which they could travel from place to place, and haul wood. They have, moreover, raised about $3,000 toward the new building in El Cerrito.

Besides all this, they have, while learning to help themselves, been learning to help others. They have twice sent sums of money to assist in famine relief in China. They have contributed hundreds of dollars toward various needy organizations of the Baptist Church. In 1931 when, due to war, a large part of Shanghai was laid

waste and a million Chinese made homeless, the Chung Mei Boys observed what were called Days of Mercy and raised a sum of five hundred dollars in a tea-garden-bazaar at the home.

In all the activities of the home, character development comes first and foremost, for Dr. Shepherd, the beloved captain of the troop, is training his boys to be leaders among their own people on both sides of the Pacific, and as the boys reach manhood, it is surprising to note the number who have turned to young people's work both about the bay, and in China.

Scholastically, Chung Mei has much to be proud of. In a recent report period, forty percent of the boys in Burbank made the honor roll. Scholarships in high schools and colleges about the bay are frequently won. The boys have the quiet dignity and the traditional pride of their race in scholarship, traits which have made them exemplary school citizens.

We, the teachers and classmates of these boys, who have enjoyed our association with them at Hawthorne school, at Edison, and now at Burbank, are loath to bid them farewell, and feel that they reciprocate this feeling of affection and esteem. We regret their moving as a distinct loss to our community, and wish them God speed.

With sincere wishes for happiness and success in your new home, the faculty and pupils of Burbank bid you farewell, Chung Mei.—*Louisa Santos*

★ ★ ★

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Band	Mr. Martin Hobbs
Court	Mrs. Martha M. Scales
News— General Manager	Mrs. Grace B. Mead
Literary	Mrs. Jeanette Stewart
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Junior Girl Reserves	Miss Lucy M. Robinson
Junior Hi-Y	Mr. John J. Frick
Junior Red Cross	Miss Mary E. Cameron
Orchestra	Mr. Victor M. Schott
Outdoor Traffic	Mr. Grover C. Carlsen
P. T. A.	Miss Eleanor McAllister

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★ ★ ★

List of Photographs

1. Art Club and Print Shop Boys—Wizard Workers
2. Dance, "The Irish Lilt"
3. Champion Baseball Team
4. Court Officials
5. The French Plays
6. Girl Scouts
7. Indoor Traffic
8. The Burbank Band
9. The Burbank Orchestra
10. Junior Boys' Chorus
11. Junior Girls' Chorus
12. Bill Oliver, Jr. Red Cross Representative
13. The Outdoor Traffic Squad
14. The Mechanical Staff of the Burbank News
15. The Reporters of the Burbank News
16. The Advisory Literary Editors of the Wizard
17. The Circulation Managers for the Wizard and News
18. The Mechanical Staff of the Wizard
19. The Officers of the Burbank Student Body
20. The Boys' Council
21. Chung Mei Boys
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25. H9-2 Advisory and Miss Albee
26. H9-5 Advisory and Mrs. Scales
27. L8x Advisory and Miss McAllister
28. L9-3 Advisory and Mrs Most
29. H8x Advisory and Mrs. Stewart
30. H7x Advisory and Miss Weller
31. H8-y1 Advisory and Mrs. McGregor

EXCHANGES

The editors of the "Wizard" wish to express their appreiation for the exchanges sent them from various schools. The copies received were very interesting and were greatly enjoyed.

The "Barker", a paper with an arresting name, sent to us from Los Molinos, California, attracts one's attention immediately because of the title and the appearance. These Bulldogs can certainly think of some snappy jokes and articles to write. When one reads them, he almost wishes that he went to Los Molinos High School.

The Eureka High School of Eureka, California, has a four-page newspaper called "Redwood Bark." This weekly newspaper contains advertisements, news of sports, jokes, the general news of the school, and some well-written editorials.

The Alvo Public School of Alvo, Nebraska, publishes a monthly newspaper called the "Oriole." It is a mimeographed paper containing news of the different contests, the school calendar, births and deaths in the community, the school board members, room and sports news, a list of the honor students and editorials. This paper is useful for information, and interesting to read.

The "West Junior Citizen" is published by the West Junior High School, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Being published monthly, it has a large variety of things in it. It has sport news of the school, poetry, home room news, jokes, block prints, advertisements, science, and history class-news.

"Hi-Life" is published by the English III Students of Tomales High School, Tomales, California. It is a mimeographed newspaper containing accounts of the plays, athletic events, editorials, jokes, and financial statements. It is worth one's while to read it.

The "Stanford News," coming from the Stanford Junior High in Sacramento, California, has a very attractive front page. As we turn the pages we find articles which tell us of the activities of the school. We specially like the stories. Pupils of Stanford Junior High School, you are to be congratulated on a very interesting paper.

The "Aptos Review" is a weekly newspaper put out by the Aptos Junior High School of San Francisco, California. It is a printed paper containing sport news, jokes, general news, and coming events. It is a very interesting paper.

The "Maine Pioneer," coming from Park Ridge, Des Plaines, Illinois, greets us with a very interesting front page. It has articles of many types, editorials, poetry, chatter, and clever cartoons. Its jokes will keep you laughing until the teacher catches you.

"Junior Texan," we like your idea of putting photographs in the paper. We people up here in California like to see what some of our friends "way down South" look like. Your articles are interesting.

The "Hi-times," sent to us from Susanville, California, boasts of its athletic department, but why shouldn't it? Susanville players win almost every game they play.

The Roosevelt School of Modesto, California, publishes a fine newspaper called the "Roosevelt High Light".

The "Tilla-Hi-News," published weekly by the Tillamook High School of Tillamook, Oregon, is a mimeographed newspaper which holds one's interest to the end.

The "Nugget," semi-monthly published by students of John T. Allen High School, Austin, Texas, is cleverly arranged.

The "Hamiltonian" is printed by the students of McClymonds High School, Oakland, California. It contains announcements of coming events, jokes, editorials, general news, and pictures of sport managers and is very interesting.

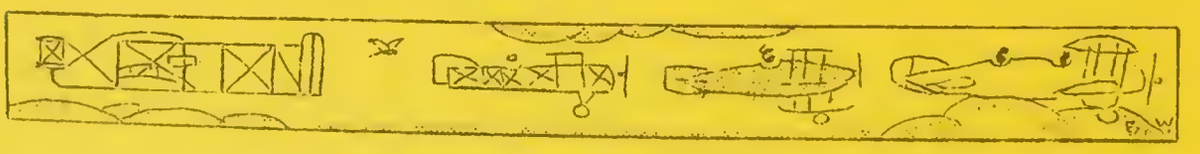
The "Weekly News" published every Friday by pupils of Berkeley High School, Berkeley, California, is a well-organized sheet.

"Ka Keelikolandi," all the way from Honolulu, was received gladly by us. It is published by the newswriting classes of Central Intermediate School, Honolulu. It contains news of the contests, coming events, editorials, and sports news. We were especially interested to receive an exchange from the far-away island city.

To the students of the Santa Rosa Junior High School: the first thing that caught our attention was the way your front page was arranged. We like your poetry, also.

The "Willard Scoop," a mimeographed newspaper put out every second week by Willard Junior High School, Berkeley, California, is a fine publication.

The "Wizard" gratefully acknowledges receipt of the following publications: the "Aurora," excellent semi-annual magazine from the Anerson Union High School, Shasta County, California; the "Journal," published by students of Santa Rosa Junior High School, Tomales, California; the "Commercial Pathfinder," from the commercial department of Danbury High School, Danbury, Connecticut; the "Club" from Jefferson Junior High School, Columbia, Missouri; and the "Gleaner" from Garfield Junior High School, Berkeley, California. We regret that lack of space makes it impossible for us to comment on these books individually.--Rose Carool, Mabel McRae, H9



PI-ON-EAR PUNS

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. Overheard on the beach. "Mummy, may I go in for a swim?"

"Certainly not, my dear, it's far too deep."

"But Daddy is swimming."

"Yes, dear, but he's insured."

SURE TO RETURN. A man walked into a shop and asked for a pair of shoes. The clerk showed him a suitable pair, the price being $5. The customer stated that he had only $4 with him and inquired if he could pay that, take the shoes with him, and bring the balance next day. He was told that he could.

After the customer had left, the proprietor reprimanded the clerk for allowing the man to take the shoes, saying they would never see him again.

"Oh, but we shall," replied the clerk. "I wrapped up two boots for the left foot, so he's bound to come back."

MAKING IT WORTH WHILE. Angus was visited by a friend who found him in the act of putting a dollar bill through a small hole in the floor.

"What are you doing that for?" inquired the visitor. "Have you gone mad or turned miser?"

"Neither," smiled Angus. "I dropped a quarter down there--and it was hardly worth while taking the floor up just for that."

THAT'S IT. Woman, learning to drive: "But I don't know what to do! How can I know what comes next?"
Her Husband: "Just imagine that I'm driving."

SUCCESS. First Hunter: "Hey, Bill."
Second Hunter: "Yeah."
First Hunter: "You all right?"
Second Hunter: "Yeah."
First Hunter: "Then I've shot a bear."

CONVERSATION. Officer (to colored driver who has been whipping his horse): "Don't whip him, man--talk to him."
Driver (to horse by way of opening the conversation): "Ah comes from N'Awleans. Where does you come from?"

CHARMED LIFE. "You say you served in France?" said the restuarant manager, as he sampled the new cook's first soup.
Cook: "Yes, sir. Officers' cook for two years and wounded twice."
Manager: "You're lucky, man. It's a wonder they didn't kill you."

Trans. "Mother," began Roy, "what does 'transatlantic' mean?"

"Across the Atlantic," replied his mother.

"Then does 'trans' always mean across?" asked Roy.

"Yes, always," replied his mother. "Now if you ask me another question, I'll send you to bed!"

A few minutes later, a small voice said, "Then I suppose 'transparent' means a cross parent."

POP! When Elizabeth was knee-high-to-a-duck, her mother sent her with a jug for a quart of vinegar.

"But, Mama," said the little girl, "I can't say that word."

"You must try," said her mother, "for I must have that vinegar."

So Elizabeth toddled off to the store. As she reached the counter, she pulled out the cork of the jug with a pop, swung it on the counter with a thud, and said to the astonished clerk; "There! Smell that and give me a quart of it!"

THAT WOULD HELP. Miss Glasgow (writing out absence slip): "Will the girls that are absent speak up in order to save time?"

IN THE EARLY DAYS. A teacher asked the class to name the states of the United States. One child responded so promptly and accurately as to bring forth this comment from the teacher: "You did very well. I couldn't do so well at your age."

"Yes you could," said the child consolingly, "there were only thirteen then."

HEAVEN FORFEND! Gene: "Has the depression hit you yet?"
Bill: "I'll say it has! First, I lost my job and went back to the Old Man's to live, I sent my children to the orphans' home, my wife went back to her mother, I shot my dog, sold my wife's jewelry, and sold my dress-suit."
Gene: "That's bad."
Bill: "Yes, sir, if times get any worse, I'm afraid I'll have to give up my car."

SCOTCH JOKE NO. 7,991,743. And there was the Scotchman who bought only one spur. He figured that if one side of the horse went, the other was sure to follow.

THE WILD WEST. Elderly dude rancher (to tough cowboy): "My, my, do those notches in your gun mean you've shot that many men?"
Tough Cowboy: "Naw, lady, I ain't no tough guy. That's just where I was chewin' on it kind of absent-minded-like the other day."

AUTOGRAPHS

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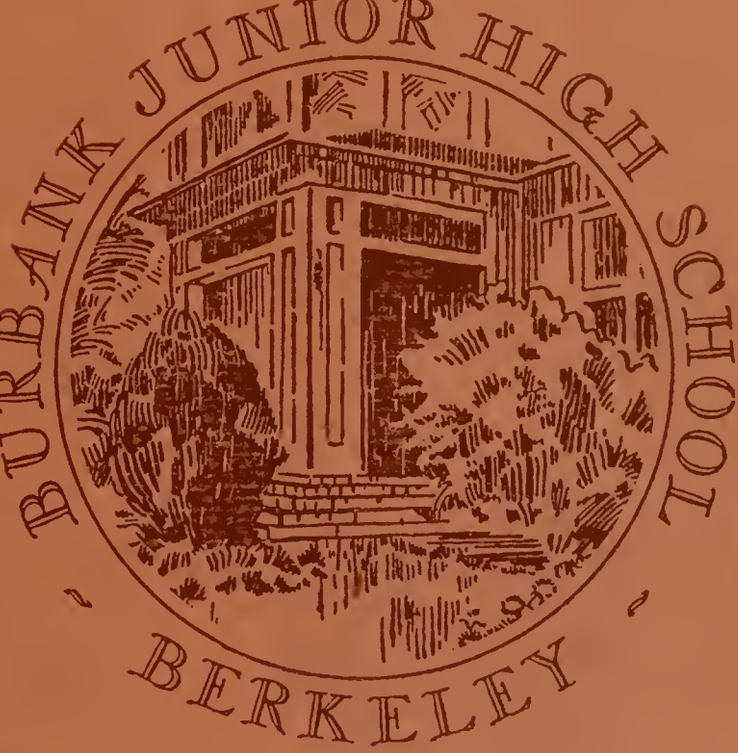
WIZARD



THE WIZARD

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January, 1938

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OUTDOOR TRAFFIC

The Junior Traffic Police is organized for the purpose of training boys in leadership and for assisting the police department in safeguarding school children.

There are five squads. Each squad has six boys, who go on duty before and after school and during the noon hour. Three squads go on during the lunch period, each squad serving twenty minutes, rain or shine, to keep the regulation of the Safety Council. It's the lieutenant's and sergeants' duty to see that the boys do their job. This term the city police department furnished us with rain-coats and hats. Every Wednesday during the ninth period the traffic squads practice marching and have a drill-down under the direction of Officer Simpson of the Berkeley Police Department. He works very hard to get us into fine shape for the review in January. Privileges are granted to the officers and for their service, such as theater passes, and being guests of many football games held in the Memorial Stadium.

Officers this term were: Lieutenant, Peter Flammang; Sergeants: Yoshikazu Ito, Theodore Poage. Corporals: Kenneth Geary; Roy Biagi, Lloyd Harris, William Wagner, Donald Labrie, Louie Rampone. Privates: Dave West, Ichiro Sasaki, Hubert Ross, Agapito Noreaga, Charles Brown, John Amaral. Tadao Takayanagi, Wilford Nethercott, Richard Rosenquist, Emile Wordack, Manuel Briseno. Edmond Hempil, Milton Lewis, Joseph Pardini, Clyde Jennings, John Glans, David Silva, Jimmy Vieira, Francis Vierra, Jerry Pulley, Jack Labrie, Jack Mede, Tony D'Oliveria, Herman Wrede, Edward Fisher, Vincent Mattioda. The Outdoor Traffic Officers are sponsored by Mr. Carlsen, physical education teacher.—Yoshikazu Ito

INDOOR TRAFFIC

The indoor traffic system is the means by which Burbank students help to keep order in the halls and yard. The organization consists of a chief, a captain, lieutenants and six squads. The chief is William Johnson, the captain is David Mohr, and the lieutenants are Evelyn Meska, Madeline O'Neil, Donna Jean Slater, Leland Anderson, Elden Atchinson and Dino Carlini. Our secretary is Granuccia Amadei. When traffic rules are disobeyed, persons breaking them are given tickets and are sent to court where their cases are heard.

Unless the pupils of Burbank work with their officers to keep good order, the faculty may feel that they must take over the supervision of the hall and yard, and we shall have failed in our efforts to give service to our school.

All indoor traffic officers are sworn in by Police Officer Simpson. At the end of their term of service they receive certificates of Honorable Discharge. One of the rewards of service is the theater party each semester at the United Artists Theatre. This party is given by the Berkeley Police Department and the theatre management.

—Enice Cavalline and Granuccia Amadei

Outdoor Traffic Officers

Indoor Traffic Officers

Indoor Traffic Officers

Student Court

STUDENT COURT

The court is part of the traffic system at Burbank. All pupils who are arrested for breaking rules in the yards, cafeteria, assembly, halls, or streets adjacent to Burbank are tried by the court. The court has two divisions, the lower court and the Supreme Court. In three years we have only called three sessions of the Supreme Court.

Most of the court work is carried on by low ten pupils. Court officers are selected when they are in the eighth grade. This is done so that they may thoroughly learn the court work. Then they are promoted as they earn promotion.

The following are court officers: Judge of the Supreme Court: Dr. L. L. Standley. Judges of the lower court: Stanley Bond, Stanley Bush, and Albert Hardie. Secretaries: Pauline Mignone, and Jean Pedersen. Bailiff: Stanley Bond. Clerk: John Gambotto. Doorkeeper: Frederick Vogt. Chief Officers: William Kari, Eleanor Phister, Francis Laugel, Shirley Shreuli, Clarence Dalke, Gordon Rohse, Victor Yellis. Jury: Foremen, Louis Linville, Mirjam Salo, Eleanor Polo, Warren Freihofer, John Pritz, and George Fong. Faculty Sponsor: Mrs. Scales.

Sessions of the court are held every Tuesday and Friday. During previous terms the court tried about twenty cases a week. Pupils new to Burbank were the offenders. This term we have had fewer cases which seems to indicate that Burbank pupils are improving their citizenship.—Pauline Mignone

BOYS' SPORTS

Boys athletics centered around touch-tackle football this term. A large number of boys turned out for this sport, California doing so well this football season was an added incentive. After a very good round robin schedule had been played the H9 boys found themselves leading as inter-class champions.

Volley-ball played second role in popularity this term. This sport was delayed until the weather kept us inside. It is a very good gymnasium game. As our Wizard goes to press the boys are warming up for the basket-ball inter-class, which starts in January. The H9 boys feel that they are going to sweep the field in this sport as they did in football.—Peter Flammang

JUNIOR GLEE CLUB

These groups are under the direction of Miss Adele Gilbert. The girls' club has about thirty-five members and meets twice a week. We are proud of the fine progress we have made this semester. We have studied Schubert's "Serenade", "The Lord is My Shepherd", "Sunbeams", "Gypsy Song", "Barcarolle", and "Dancers".

During Public Schools Week the combined clubs sang the incidental music for the play which was given under the direction of Mrs. Phelps.

The boys now have about half as many members as the girls but those who are still faithful are doing very good work.

SENIOR GIRLS' CHORUS

FORTY-FOUR girls joined the senior chorus this semester. They decided it would be fun to have an assembly of community singing for the seniors who were not enrolled in music. The theme, "Down South" was chosen because southern songs are well-known and well-liked. The Senior Boys' Chorus joined with the girls and together they led in the singing. Song slides were used for the community songs. Special numbers were added with effective projected scenery depicting the south. The most lively number on the program was the Virginia Reel done by the girls from the physical education department.

Girls' Glee Club

Later in the term the chorus sang for Open House night in an act entitled, "Scenes of Other Lands". Songs were sung representing Sweden, Italy, India, and Mexico. The most interesting performance of the term was a radio program given over station KRE. Not many of the pupils had ever performed over the radio before, and found it very entertaining and educational. They sang a group of Christmas carols. They repeated these and sang others for the Christmas Pageant. The girls enjoyed planning these programs and performing in them. Almost all the girls hope to continue their chorus work next term.—Lorraine Johnson

SENIOR BOYS' CHORUS

THE senior boys' chorus of twenty members met twice a week this semester. The first performance was for a senior assembly. The boys joined with the girls and presented a program "Down South". The boys furnished several special numbers including a group of harmonica players, a close harmony group of singers, and some solos. Norman Deming sang, "Ol' Man River;" John Amaral sang;" Water Boy"; and Luis Delgado sang "Levee Song," accompanied by Rudolph Castro on the guitar.

The boys sang with the girls again on open house night in an act called "Scenes of Other Lands." The radio program over KRE was a new experience to most of the boys. After the performance they realized the amount of practicing it required to become

Boys' Glee Club

a good radio performer. At the three performances of the Christmas pageant various members of the chorus took the parts of the three kings They were: Norman Deming, Dino Carlini, Euler Finley, David Silva, Louis Delgado, John Amaral, Leslie Moniz, and David Moohr.

The work of this chorus was very interesting throughtout the semester

—David Moohr

WIZARD COLLECTORS

MONEY is needed to publish any magazine. The same is true of the Wizard. The collectors handle the money taken in by subscriptions to finance our Wizard.

The collectors meet every Tuesday, during the ninth period, with Mrs. Skimmings. Each advisory is represented by a collector. The subscriptions are obtained from pupils and faculty members. A report on money collected, money due, and the number of subscriptions, is made by each representative. The price of the Wizard may be paid by one deposit or by installments.—Mary Yamashiro

GIRLS' COUNCIL

THIS term the Girls' Student Council has been very active. The girl representatives come with many suggestions for improvements in the school especially in a social way.

These suggestions are brought from every advisory by a girl representative elected by her advisory. She attends regularly every other week. Each girl copies the different

suggestions in her note book and takes them up before her class the next day during advisory period Assigned committees take these also to the principal. Sometimes they are not heard of again because of various reasons. It may be that they are impossible to grant or are against the policy of the school, others may be approved and passed because they are beneficial.

Girls' Council

We are planning to give a farewell to all L10 and H9 girls who are leaving Burbank this term for high school. There will also be a get-acquainted meeting for all incoming students to the school in the spring semester. We hope to further the democratic spirit in our school.

The officers are: president, Chiyoko Nagata; vice-president, Helen Hanson; secretary, Betty Jerome; The representatives are: Norine Ferrari, Aileen Posapanko, Gladys Silva, Aldea Cornetti, Virginia Geraci, Marilyn Reynolds, Ruth Bannatyne, Emma Cunningham, Doris Harrison, Phyllis Santos, Haroldine Strickley, Helen Avila, Edna Atkinson, Dorothy Bensley, Carol Sue Wiley, Betty Keitz, Mildred Brown, Dolores Diaz, Margaret Nelson, Marjorie Durm, Lorraine Olsen, Olga Maglio, Barbara Chandler, and Zell Corley.—Helen Hanson

GIRL RESERVES

The Seventh Grade Girl Reserves have nine members. They are: Shirley Brown, AliceGlass. Gertrude Cerwonka, Ruth Friddle, Minnie Lara, Leila Miller, Elaine Knudsen, Geraldine Wilson, and Leona Whitney. Our president is Shirley Brown vice-president, Geraldine Wilson; and secretary, Leila Miller. Miss Joy and Miss Bush are the advisors from the University of California. Every other meeting is a business meeting. We do craft-work in our meetings.—Alice Glass

ORCHESTRA

Each term we are prepared to give a concert. This is held at Burbank or in the Veterans' Memorial Building. The pieces are chosen for us by Mr. Schott and every member endeavors to do his best and play each piece according to his leader's instructions.

When the new students arrive from the various elementary schools we are going to organize a "Feature Orchestra". This special group will play popular music for different school activities. Pupils with outstanding talent will be asked to play in this orchestra.

The instrument players are: Violins; Betty Jane Morrow, Rudolph Castro, Lucille Treinis, Ross Rentfrow, Fern Murden, Jesse Warren, Betty Jean Reynolds, Lucy

Orchestra

Ann Morrow, Lupe Martinez, June Gallaher, Carmel Riley, Betty Paget, Paul Fehr, Paul Hruska, Earl Maccross, John Klier, Diana Doyle, Ardis Eckles, and Kenneth Eckland.

Cello; Marie Anderson, Dorothy Veliotes, and Irene Thor. Bass; Claire Frazee, Martha Matson, and Carmen Johnson. Flute; Bernice Doyle. Clarinets; Patrick Murphy and Charles Martin. Cornet; Walter Botkins and Carl Bowden. Trombone; Eugene Kline. Saxophones; Lawrence Silva, Edward Wooley, and Warren Hanson. Drums; John Veliotes, Sheldon Iverson, and Rufus Farley. French Horn; Eugene DeSoto and Clarence Andrews. Piano; Margie Gottfriedsen and Faye Passet.

THE BAND

This organization has gone through a drastic change on account of the shifting of the Low Seven and Low Ten pupils. However a large influx of Low and High Seven pupils are going to put new life into the band next term. It is from this group that we expect to build a large and first class Exposition Band. We will certainly

feel the loss of our old members who have been very loyal to us and some will be difficult to replace, but for the most part they deserve bigger and better things. My opinion

Band

is that when the Treasure Island Exposition opens next year, our band will be uniformed quite differently from the old and ready to do its' school honor.

—Victor M. Schott

PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

With the keen interest and hearty cooperation shown by the pupils, officers, and members, the P. T. A. is going steadily forward. Students and teachers have helped with our programs.

We have tried this year to acquaint the parents with our school and its methods of teaching, by visiting some class room before each meeting. The teacher and students demonstrated their particular work. From all reports, both teachers and parents have derived a great deal of good from these class demonstrations. A group of interested members are also attending a School Education Class held in the Administration Building which acquaints them with the various teaching methods used throughout Berkeley.

Our various activities have progressed to our mutual satisfaction. Programs were compiled and printed for the entire school year and sent to each home represented in the school. The response to the clothes drive held by the Student Aid Committee in November was very gratifying and much useful clothing was sent to the Council Clothing Room. The Balloon Dance held in September was a success and the Student Aid Card Parties have also been well attended.

We have not reached our goal on membership, however only a few more members are needed and we believe with such cooperation as has been shown this year that our drive will succeed in January. The faculty have joined one hundred per-cent.

Dr. Standley has been most helpful and considerate He is never too busy to meet with the various committees or individual members Miss Weller and Mrs. Parker with their friendly interest and work have been helpful in making this P. T. A. year a success.

—Mrs. J. A. Martin, *President, Parent-Teachers Association*

JUNIOR RED CROSS

The American Junior Red Cross is an auxiliary to the American Senior Red Cross. Each school has a representative in the Berkeley Junior Red Cross Council. Each month the council has a meeting. At these meetings the affairs of the Junior Red Cross are discussed. The president of the council is also the president of the Berkeley High School Boys' Association and the secratary is a delegate from one of the junior high schools This office is rotated every term. The vice-president is the president of the Berkeley High School Girls' Association.

Each fall term the Junior Red Cross has its annual membership drive. You will all remember that sometime in October there were notices in the bulletin about the drive reminding you to bring your pennies. Some of the many other activities are providing birthday cards for the veterans at Livermore and Mare Island, the filling of Christmas boxes for the children of Guam, the donation of food at Thanksgiving and Christmas time for needy families, and the making of garments by our own sewing classes. The sewing classes worked very hard in order to finish all the garments before our Christmas vacation. Burbank entertained the children of the Berkeley Day Nursery at its annual Christmas Party. At this party there was a Christmas tree, and Santa Claus, and plenty of presents for all the children. The toys were made in Burbank's own shop.

This year the Senior Red Cross called for speakers to help the membership drive. Three of our students spoke at different social meetings. They were: Granuccia Amadei, Warren Freihofer. and Albert Hardie.

The value and joy of doing for others is what Jesus meant when he said these words "It is more blessed to give than to receive."—Alice Chapman

JUNIOR HIGH-Y

The Junior High-Y strives to maintain and advance the religious, educational, and physical standards of the American youth. These lofty ideals are reached only by our able leaders expending patient labor-filled efforts.

The Burbank Junior High Y under the watchful direction of Mr. Frick meets every Thursday at the Berkeley Y. M. C. A. For thirty minutes we enjoy the complete facilities of the game room. The boys then proceed to play as strenuous game of volleyball. After this we go into the swimming pool, and have a wonderful swim for the remainder of the meeting.

The present membership of the Junior High-Y consists of thirty boys. The influence of the Y is thoroughly felt throughout the school and the waiting list is filled to overflowing. We hope the new boys entering Burbank will undertake the cooperative spirit of the organization and maintain the high standards of the Y.—Eugene Taylor

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THE MERRY JUNIORS

The Merry Juniors is a club which every girl should join. She would learn things as well as have a lot of fun. This is the junior high 'school branch of the Girl Reserves. The group meets every Tuesday during the ninth period. The girls work on crafts. sing songs, and give parties, Mrs. Barthold, the director, brought some wood and cut out their initials, making broaches.

Membership in the Merry Juniors is not expensive. The dues are twenty-five cents per term. When you join a club like this, there must be cooperation. This fosters good fellowship.

Mrs. Barthold is a new Girls Reserve Director. She asks us what we would like to do and helps us in what we choose. She asks certain people to the school to speak to us, and she also leads our singing.

We all enjoy our club meetings and find them full of interest. We learn things which we will need to know as we grow older. Officers are elected at the beginning of each new term. Dorothea Jones is our president this term.

—Rosetta Thorne and Louise Roberts

GIRLS' ACTIVITIES

We moan and groan when winter comes because we think we have to stay indoors, but there are many winter sports such as ice skating and roller skating that we can enjoy. Can't you feel that exciting beat of your heart, as you play volley ball, football, and soccer. If you don't think you play well enough, there is always some kind and helpful person willing to show you the things you don't know. Girls shouldn't be bashful, or reluctant to play in the winter sports, because we have them for all to participate.

We plan to have a girls' club after school. Just think girls, of the places we can go! We can go ice skating, roller skating, wiener roasting and to any interesting place we choose. Of course I know what some of you are worrying about! You do not know how to ice skate. After all what's a few falls, and hard knocks among friends? We invite you to join our club.

We cannot forget dancing, when most of the girls practically run to the gymnasium when they hear the unmistakable rythm of music. If you want more friends you can easily meet them in your Learn to Dance Class. After all, aren't the Learn to Dance Class and winter sports progam formed to pave the way to new friends Don't moan and say you haven't any friends, because you are provided with opportunities in which to meet them and enjoy yourself.—Norine Farrari

WIZARD EDITORS

THE English teachers selected a pupil with ability in writing from each advisory in the school so that each class would be represented on the Wizard Staff.

These pupils had the responsibility of planning the Wizard. Many interesting ideas were discussed and considered There was an overwhelming request for more pictures. So the staff planned to have more photographs in the book. A central theme for the Wizard was considered, but owing to the fact that the Wizards of past years had a theme for each publication, it was thought advisable not to follow that policy this term.

Our weekly meetings were of interest to all of us. The contact with children from other classes was stimulating. The active participation of all helped us to build the book —Florence Ipsen

Boys' Council

Library Staff

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

THERE were twenty-five assemblies this term, one radio broadcast, four evening and two afternoon dances. Of the assemblies, one was a pay assembly, one was a special invitation assembly for students new to Burbank, two were evening programs, and two programs were repeated by request. The court scene enacted by court officers, and members of the H8-3 class was so excellent and well-liked that it was used in three programs before different groups, and as part of the radio broadcast. The student plays were excellent, and greatly enjoyed. The Burbank amateur programs made us wish for more opportunities of this type. Book Week introduced a program which will grow with our new and expanding library. The band had an assembly to themselves, while the orchestra was heard in conjunction with several programs. There were some beautiful dance numbers during the term, especially the folk dances. Of all the programs the pageant at Christmas time with its story of Mary, Joseph, and Jesus is the best loved.

As near as possible the Juniors, H7, L8 and H8 pupils, and the Seniors, L9, H9, L10 pupils have had assemblies alternate weeks. The student body presidents, Robert Sabini, and Chiyoko Nagata, and the student body vice-presidents, Helen Hansen, and Robert Tollberg have, each in turn, taken charge of the assemblies, introducing the speakers, conducting the flag salute, and dismissing the groups. They conducted their meetings in a most praiseworthy manner, showing poise and initiative.

September 2. Floyd Hass—Death Valley Days. Pay assembly.

September 16. Senior Assembly. Traffic, and Constitution Program. Songs were sung by the assembly. An accordion duet was played by Granuccia Amadie and Robert Tollberg. The pledge of office was administered by Officer Browning of the Berkeley Police Department. The tribute to the one hundred-fiftieth birthday of the signing of the Constitution of the United States was written by Mrs. Martha Scales. It was presented by the following L10 pupils: Albert Hardie, Stanley Bush, Alfred Soo, Claire Frazee, Mirjam Salo, Louise Roberts, John Gambotto, Donald LaBrie, Florence Ipsen, David Moohr, Aileen Posenpanko, Stanley Bond.

September 17. Traffic and Constitution program was repeated for the Juniors.

September 23. Junior Assembly. Student talent was featured presenting Yvonne Siegfried and her trumpet accompanied by Florence Ipsen; Anita Hardege in Samoan Dances; Robert Bland and Wilford Meshpelt in recitations; Rufus Farley played piano selections from Rimski-Korsakov and Rachmaninoff; Norman Deming sang Western songs, accompanied by Florence Ipsen; Luis Delgado, Charles Piane, Rudolph Castro played guitars and sang Spanish songs. Guest artist, Sumiko Kuriyama in Spanish Dances.

September 24. Balloon dance. 8:00 P.M.

September 30. Girls' Association Assembly. Fire prevention talks by Marian DeCosta, Betty McKenzie, Charlotte Munkelt, Wilma Bishop and Captain Higgs. The Girl Reserves, Emma Cunningham president, presented songs, Mexican dances and a Camp Movie. Wizard campaign speech by Florence Ipsen, Wizard Editor.

October 7. Boys' Association Assembly. A fire prevention talk by Captain Higgs. A talk on winter sport was given by Putman Henck, University of California cross-

country ski man. A skiing film, and "Fundamentals of Football" were presented by Grover Carlsen.

October 14. Invitation Assembly for students new to Burbank. Greetings by Dr. Standley. Court, an open session, compiled and written by Mrs. Martha Scales, was presented by the Court Officers and several members of the H8-3 class.

October 28. Senior Assembly. A Down South program composed of songs by the Senior Choruses. Solos were by John Amaral and Norman Deming. A piano solo was played by the Morrow Sisters. Harmonica and guitar numbers, a dance number, and Negro Spirituals were sung by the entire assembly. Mrs. Rhodes was in charge. Piano accompaniment: Florence Ipsen.

October 29. Traffic Dance, Masquerade. 8:00 P.M.

November 4. Junior Assembly. Junior Red Cross talks by Granuccia Amadei, Warren Freihofer, Albert Hardie. Armistice Pageant, "The Makers of the World," A play presented by the L8-4 English class under the direction of Mrs. Jeanette Phelps. Miss Louisa Santos projected scenery. Mrs. Rhodes, music.

Cast of Characters: Prologue, Margaret Nelson, Ernest Botefur, John Glans; Cortez, Ralph Baker; Peace, Bernice Erickson; Leif Erickson, Hans Finzen; Miles Standish, Pat Murphy; Balboa, Fred Stadelhofer; Father Time, Lawrence Silva; Columbus, Eugene Taylor; First Year, Carmen Johnson; Second Year, Barbara Lee Glazier; Third Year, Nettie Mercurio; Fourth Year, Inez Conterno; Soloist, Paul Fehr; Piano, Pearl Shubert; Electricians, Arthur Weir, Marshall Garrett, Miyuki Iwahashi, Kiyoko Tsuchida; Chorus of Years, Elmer Frigoli, Leonard Garcia, Dorothy Moran, Lucile Cochrane, Helen Chapman, Theodora Sonntag, Eleanor Carlson, Haldis Froines, Marjorie Haines, Phyllis Johnson, Bessie Lyford and Mamie Maki.

November 10. American Education Week Program, 8:00 P.M. The Court scene was sponsored by Mrs. Martha Scales. Students enacting court scene: Albert Hardie, Stanley Bush, Stanley Bond, John Pritz, Mirjam Salo, Jean Pederson, Lena Mignone, Frederick Vogt, Charles McVay, Marian Buchannan, Corrine Louie, Dorothy Logan, Tadao Takayanagi, Ichiro Sasaki, Charles Schiveley, William Kari and John Gambotto. The Armistice Pageant, by Mrs. Phelps' L8-4 English class, assisted by Miss Adele Gilbert. Miss Louisa Santos, scenery. Student speakers, Miss Mary McCall, Folk Songs, Mrs. Orpha Rhodes. Folk dances, Miss Frances Misch; accompanist, Florence Ipsen. Miss Louisa Santos was responsible for the projected scenery. Boys' Sports Parade; Mr. Grover Carlsen. Music by the orchestra; Mr. Victor Schott, directing.

November 15. Elementary English Talented Group Program. Students were visiting from other Berkeley schools. Mrs. Esther Hagan; sponsor. Folk songs and dance acts from November 10 program. Talk by "Aunt Flo," Mrs. Florita Cook of the Berkeley Gazette. Music by Burbank Band, Mr. V. Schott, directing.

November 18. Junior Assembly. Book Week. Mrs. Henrietta Williams in charge. Students participating: Robert Holten, Mark Gray, Barbara Chandler, Anthony Ciroulo, Gordon Backlander, Tualikki Stromberg, Robert Speer, Carol Sue Wiley, Dolores Diez, Betty Keltz, Arthur Noble, Patricia Goodwin, Barbara Duffy, Corrine Louie, Shirley Streuli, Jerry Pulley, Florence Ipsen.

November 19. Afternoon Dance.

November 23. Senior Assembly. Book Week program. Mrs. Henrietta Williams in charge. Students participating: Eleanor Polo, Shirley Streuli, Marie Anderson, Betty McKenzie, Betty Jerome, Eileen Posepanko, Leslie Moniz, Charles Davis, Barbara Newman, Alice Chapman, Mirjam Salo, Albert Hardie, Haroldine Strickley, Jerry Pulley.

December 2. Senior Assembly. Mrs. Jeannette Stewart in charge. Tap dance by Marian DeCosta. She was accompanied by Eleanor Costa. "Crossed Wires," a one-act comedy, was presented by the members of Mrs. Stewart's L9 English class. The cast: Stanley Arnold, the husband, Fred Amondsen; Clara Arnold, the wife, Anita Hardege; Uncle Will, Stan's brother, Arthur Ellis; Betty, the maid, Emma Cunningham; Briggs, a servant, Joel DeCayette; Lucy, Betty's sister, Marjorie Eash; Jack, Lucy's husband, Vance Smith; Charlotte, Betty's chum, Evelyn Larripa; and Messenger, Victor Norby.

December 9. Junior Assembly. Motion sound films were presented by the Chevrolet Motor Co.

December 10. Christmas Dance. 8:00 P.M.

December 15. 8:00 P.M. Christmas Pageant was given. Students participating were: Mary, Juanita Thomas; Joseph, Edward Hardege; Angels, June Galleher, Evelyn Kiefer and Madeline O'Neill; Shepherds, Chappie Packard, Gordon Backland, Barry Sexias; Wise Men, John Amaral, David Silva, Dino Carlini.

December 16. Day Nursery Childrens' Christmas party. Christmas Carols were by the H7 classes. Miss Gilbert in charge. Trumpet solo, Yvonne Siegfried; Accordian Music, Grannucia Amadie, Robert Tollberg; Santa Claus, Mr. Earl Williams; Santa's Dancing Doll, Pearl Frick. Santa's Helpers: Jane Stark, Elaine Knudson, Audery Dawson, June Tracey, Solomon Durgin, Everett Rickmon, Victor Cressenti and Max Pausch. Toys by metal and wood shop boys. Faculty sponsors, Mrs. Phelps, Miss Cameron, Miss Santos, Miss Misch, Mrs. Williams.

December 16. 9 P.M. KRE Radio Broadcast. Music by special orchestra group. Court Scene. Christmas Carols by special Senior Chorus Group. Faculty Sponsors, Mrs. Scales, Mr. Schott, Mrs. Rhodes. Assistants, Miss Dora Martin, Mrs. Esther Hagen.

December 17. The Christmas Pageant under direction of Miss Emily Truman, Mrs. Orpha Rhodes, Mrs. Sarah Most, assisted by Miss Dora Martin, Miss Adele Gilbert, Mr. Earl Williams. The pageant presented by one hundred students was given at 10 A.M. and at 2:30 P.M. The principal characters were: Angels, June Gallagher, Madeleine O'Neill, Evelyn Kiefer, Dorothy Fuhrman, Barbara Mailino, Irene Thor; Shepherds, Robert McWalters, Gordon Backland, Barry Sexias; Wise Men, Dino Carlini, John Amaral, David Moohr, David Silva, Euler Finley; Mary, Audrey Dawson, Juanita Thomas; Joseph, Edward Hardege, Irving Ojala; Candle-bearers and Peoples of Other Nations, Clyde Dawson, Gwyneth Hodges, Geraldine Bua, Carleson Carson, Doris Price, Dorothy Zimmerman, Edward Hakala, Janice Mann, Edna Atkinson, William Maas, Lawrence Hoffman, Louis Ghidelli, Minnie Husted, Lucille Patrich, Yvonne Seigfried, Roy Verbeck, Edward Bruhn, Robert Speer, Anna Rutzenia, Jennie Gaipa, Marjorie Durum, Althea Thompson.

January 6. Afternoon Dance.
January 7. L10 and H9 classes entertained at Berkeley High School.
January 13. Band Program. Mr. Victor Schott. Junior Assembly.
January 14. Girls' Association Party.
January 21. H9 and L10 Dance. 8:00 P.M.
January 28. Closing program for Junior and Senior groups.
January 28. Graduation at 8:00 P.M.

The Burbank students also gave of their time and talents to assist the P.T.A. with five programs and two teas.

It has been impossible to include the names of all students who participated in the assembly programs. Special acknowledgment and thanks are due to the senior and junior auditorium ushers who did a fine piece of work, and to the various pupils who acted as electricians and stage hands, and to those who assisted with costumes and make-up.

During the term a number of our boys and girls were called upon by outside clubs and organizations to supply talent for programs.

Low 10-1

Low 9-2

Low 10-2

Low 9-3

Low 10-3

Low 9-I

Low 9-4

Low 9-5

High 8-1

High 8-2

High 8-3

High 8-4

Low 8-1

Low 8-2

Low 8-3

Low 8-4

Low 8-5

High 7-1

High 7-2

High 7-3

High 7-4

S 7

LITERARY

OLD GLORY

Eyes were wide; nerves were tense; not a thing moved. All was ready for the sound expected to break the silence of a warm clear September day. Yes, sure enough was heard, the unmistakable report of a gun. It was the signal that sent slim canoes skimming through the water, and the singal which two boys had awaited since the day they had read a poster advertising this canoe race.

It was on that day, a month before the race, that these two boys had been wanting a canoe which they could enter in the race. Not long were they without one however, for they went to their uncle with whom they were staying on their vacation. He was a prospector who lived a lonely hermit's life in his small cabin. This uncle had a canoe which he hadn't used for many years. Not needing it anymore, he gave it to his two nephews. In less than a month's time, they had its half rotted frame repaired, a new canvas spread over it, a coat of paint applied and its name "Old Glory" printed in big silver letters across its bow.

With all of these repairs on the canoe and their combined strength behind sturdy paddles, they knew that these would not enable them to win. So they decided upon a plan. They knew that the other boats would paddle fast as they neared the buoy that marked the turn in the course. On the day of the race, as they neared the turn, they slowed down and turned sharply by paddling backwards. Taking the turn sharply put them far in the lead which they tried to keep by using every effort in their strokes. As the finish line loomed toward them the other canoes advanced from the rear. Ten yards, five yards, the other canoes were almost abreast. One last stroke and the nicked bow of "Old Glory" broke the tape, winning the shining silver cup for the two determined boys who well deserved it.—Howard Thor

A MEMBER OF THE CANINES

"Well I'll be darned," said Paul as he slammed the gate to the empty kennel-run. "I've never seen a dog that could disappear in thin air, like that hound in all my born days."

This came from Paul Schnieder, the owner of the Wee Champs Kennels, as he left the kennel-run where Champion Spreckles Boy II, a beautiful Dalmation Hound was supposed to be sleeping.

Paul did not realize that Spreck could get on the roof of his kennel and sprint right over the top of the wire. Now he would have to hunt for Spreck.

"Oh Dude!" called Paul, "How about helping me hunt for Spreck. He's out again as usual." With this he gave a very disgusted sigh.

Dude was a girl of fourteen who helped Paul to run his kennels. She was also the the owner of the Dalmation Hound. Here she came, dragging Spreck by a piece of rope, which she had found in her saddle bag. Just as she was about to put Spreck in his run, he broke loose again.

Dude loped out after him and grabbed at the rope, but her grab was in vain. Spreck was gone like a flash! He was almost out of sight.

"Hey Paul," screamed Dude at the top of her lungs, "That darn dog is gone with the wind."

Paul replied, "Well if he's gone with the wind, he might come again when the wind blows back this way "

"You can joke all you want," said Dude, "But I don't think that it is a joking matter." Just then the phone rang; Paul dashed into the house to answer it.

"Guess what!" replied Paul as he returned, "Spreck has a family of two puppies down at Tally-Ho's Stables." With this he jumped on his horse. "Come on Dude let's go down and see Decision's and Spreck's new family."

When Dude and Paul arrived, Bud Madigan, the owner of the Tally-Ho Stables, and Decision, greeted them at the stable door. Spreck also strutted up to them for a little praise, which he certainly did receive.

"Well how do you like Spreck's family, Paul?"

"I think its a down right good one."

"I want to have one of the pups and you can have the other one."

"I'm going to name ours, General Spot, and send it up to St. Mary's Stables, as a mascot.

"We're going to name ours Spreckles Boy III, and send it up to a friend in Berkeley," said Paul.

Paul found out that Spreck had been making a daily visit down to the Tally-Ho's Stables for six months, but he was no longer worried after he found out that the stables was as far as Spreck went.—Veronica Vidolin

THE MOON

BEFORE vacation began, I went to the Chabot Observatory to see the full moon through a twenty-inch telescope. Of course a twenty-inch telescope isn't much, compared to the new two-hundred-inch telescope, but when you enter the room, the telescope looks large. You try to imagine what the two-hundred inch telescope looks like, but the vastness is too great. Don't go on a warm night to the observatory as stellar images are wavery. Go on a cold clear night as I did. I climbed up on the movable stand and looked through the telescope at the glorious full moon. Words can't describe it as you look at the dead satellite. You can see craters, and the shadows cast by the craters. Near the edge of the moon you can apparently see elongated craters, but it is the moon's curvature; not all craters are round. You wonder what causes the mysterious rays that emanate from Tychio and Copernicus; but to that there is no answer as yet. All in all, the sight of the moon is one which you will remember the rest of your life —Jack Riggs

AN AMUSING AFTERNOON

One sunny afternoon the girls and boys in our neighborhood decided to have a Pet Show. One boy brought his pet frog, and others brought their pets. Among them there were; a monkey, three dogs, five cats, a parrot, two lizards, and a box of pet fleas.

We set up a tent in a vacant lot and arranged cages on both sides. Next we set up a sign, "Admission Free." This attracted attention, and our first customers were three small boys. They walked in, and everything was going along fine until it came time for them to go out. Then the three of them sat down and refused to move. We were in despair; we had other customers who were waiting to come in. We went outside to tell them that they would have to wait a minute, when all of a sudden we heard a loud crash. Then such a noise that followed! A parrot screeched, dogs barked, a monkey chattered, a frog croaked, cats meowed, and then—the box of fleas was upset, and they hopped on everyone.

Jerry, the yellow dog, came flying out of the tent with a gray tom-cat on his back. This was the cause of all the commotion. One of the three boys had opened Jerry's cage while another opened the cage of the gray tom-cat and the result was a wild chase with plenty of noise.

That night I dreamed of cats, dogs, and a box full of fleas.—Helen Simonds

FISH CANNERIES

The Sunday before last I had a most unusual experience in the way of an outing. We (including my father, two sisters, a friend, and) I went for a ride to Winehaven. There is nothing unusual about riding to Winehaven, a part of Richmond, because I have done it many times, but this time we visited the fish canneries. Along the way, we saw the bay sparkling in the sun, a treat to me, no matter how many times I see it. Our Ford does not have knee-action, and over the bumpy hills, everyone was practically shaken to pieces We passed the old wine store house, from which Winehaven got its name. This warehouse, although now empty, was formerly filled with millions of gallons of wine. Years ago, people were allowed to visit these cellars and sample the different wines. We continued on our way, until we reached the fish canneries.

The canneries were most interesting, but, oh so smelly! Our friend worked there and we were admitted by his pass. Everything was very quiet, because no one was working. First we went into a huge barn, where sacks were filled with fish meal. The fish, sardines, after being caught were dried and then ground into meal, in a large machine which has a separator. This separator divides the oil from the fish meal.

Next we went on board the "Mazama", a fish boat, that my father worked on last summer. Then we explored the boat from top to bottom. We climbed up ladders and descended them, each one leading to something different. We climbed into the bottom of the store through a tiny hole This part of the boat was as dark as night and had been used to ship sacks of fish meal. The cabins were mostly bare except the two used by the superintendent, and the assistant. These were like tiny rooms at home, cozy and cheesful. All the cooking and eating was done in the galley, which had two sinks, a stove, and tables, just like our kitchen.

The "Mazama" is an old steamer, with her motors taken out, in order to put in a fish grinder and separator. The boat has to be towed by tug boats from place to place, and at one time stayed two days under the Golden Gate Bridge because the waves were so rough that it could not be towed The anchors are at least much more than five hundred pounds' yet two were needed to hold the ship in the storm, and even then, the ship dragged the anchors along the bottom of the sea. I was sorry I had to leave. My clothes smelled so much like fish, that as long as the smell remains I shall remember the fish canneries. —Gladys Silva

WILD MAN JOCK

Wild-Man Jock and Canyon Windmill were sitting in their corners eagerly waiting for the bell This was to be a ten round fight between Jock and the Windmill. They had been training for months and months for this bout.

At last the bell sounded. They were at each other like a flash. Jock was knocked down, but only for a second. He was up again and boxing furiously at Windmill's ears. He got a good punch on the nose, but he soon returned it. He landed a good punch right on Windmill's chin. This punch made Windmill mad. He up and kicked Jock in the stomach. The referee dashed into the ring and pulled Windmill off of poor Jock, but Windmill jerked loose and bit the referee's hand. The referee jumped out of the ring and let the fighters go to it. He went off in the corner to doctor his wound. Just then the bell rang and the round was ended.

Once more the bell rang. The next round began. The fighters once again tore at each other. Jock was the first one to land a blow. He struck Windmill in the jaw. Windmill went down like a log. One, two, three, the referee was back counting to ten. Windmill was out cold. The fight ended in the second round.

It really did not matter which one of the fighters won, as of course, you know this wasn't a championship bout. I guess you know by this time that Wild Man Jock and The Canyon Windmill were two trained monkeys. They were owned by Harry and Jim Aronson.

Harry and Jim had been training these monkeys for many months, and had been looking forward to this big day. The monkeys were putting this match on for the public at the trained animal show.—Veronica Vedolin

CHINATOWN

HAVE YOU ever been to San Francisco? Then perhaps you have been to Chinatown. Chinatown is located where the streets are steep and the sidewalks are narrow. The stores are oriental in design. In some of them, they sell kimonos, slippers, vases, china-ware, oriental jewelry, Chinese clothes, designed wood carvings, and other oriental things. Some of the Chinese restaurants are also of oriental style. A few of them are, The Twin Dragon, Palace of the Jade, New China, and Old China. The menus in these restaurants are written partly in Chinese and American. Mostly Chinese foods are served. The food is served in Chinese dishes with only a few American dishes. The Chinese have stands along the streets where they sell candy. One of the most expensive and delicious fruits is the dragon eye fruit. Other fruits are preserved.

Something interesting happened during the day on my visit in Chinatown. It was a Chinese funeral parading on the streets of Chinatown. First of all came a Chinese band, next came the funeral car decorated with jasmine and other kinds of beautiful flowers. A group of Chinese women dressed in black with long veils covering their faces followed next. They were the relatives of the one who had died. The women were not dressed in American fashion, but wore oriental clothes. A majority of them had on long black dresses with high necks and buttons on the side. The slippers were also black but were trimmed in gold. The men wore long black kimonos designed with beautiful colors. Upon their heads were small black caps. They also wore slippers. Behind them came the children. They were throwing flowers up in the air What an interesting sight was this funeral! It was the first Chinese funeral I have seen.—Annie Pavlova

HORSEBACK RIDING IN OREGON

ON our trip to Oregon we had a pleasant time riding horseback. Riding a horse may sound easy, but it isn't if you haven't ridden for a long time. We rode after cattle and horses. The horse I was on wasn't any too lively. In fact he was quite lazy. I would ride him until twelve o'clock and go to lunch. He would insist upon having his lunch in bed. By that I mean he would lie down to consume his grain. At times we would run out deer from their beds for a merry chase. Our horses could out run them in open country. Their eyes would look as big as a dollar when we would go by, but they would keep on running just the same. For three solid days we rode over the mountains and found only two steers and three horses. The wild horses would charge at us but we beat them off with bull whips. We all seemed to enjoy it, and were ready for more.

—Louis Linville

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THE HAUNTED HOUSE

THERE was an old man who ever so often would peddle his wares in a certain town. His business grew, and after years of hard work he decided that he needed an assistant. There was a young man in the town who seemed to be a very nice and experienced boy, so the old man hired him. One day the assistant came into town alone peddling the wares. When asked where the old man was, he replied that he had gone out of town and was going to have his weak heart examined.

One night after a party out in the country was over, some of the town's people were coming home in a carriage. They sang merrily along a black stretch. As they neared a lone house, the horse suddenly stopped and refused to move, even with a whip on his back. Finally three young men had to lead the horse by the house, which everyone believed was haunted. They had no trouble with the horse after they had passed the house.

About a month later the same people were going home the same way from a similar party. In the same place the horse stopped again before the house. Six men decided to go to the house to investigate. As they entered the gate they saw clearly the old man standing by the well. As they were looking at him, he turned and stepped into the well; although the men looked diligently down the well they could see nothing.

The sheriff was notified the next morning. He took some men and sent them to the well to examine it. Finally they found some loose bricks in the bottom, and upon lifting them out, they found the dead body of the old man.

The story finally came out that the assistant had killed the old man and buried him there, as the old man had quite a sum of money laid by from his business. People said that the old man had come back, in the form of a ghost to tell his friends where he had been buried—Sylvia Cugley

ANOTHER FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

FOR my future occupation I have chosen the profession of a surgical nurse. I realize I have a great job ahead of me and the goal is far away. In order to reach that goal I must have faith in myself; faith in the idea that I can do it. It would never do to get discouraged so early in the game. Nevertheless I have been discouraged. When I am overloaded with homework and feel as if the whole world is against me, I wonder why I don't "chuck" it all; but that would never do if I want to be someone in this wide world. So I sit down and say to myself, "Eleanor, you must not give up. You must have enough will power to keep going. Don't take the easiest way out as so many people do. Come on, get to work and finish the game you started."

—Eleanor Polo

A BUSY DAY

ONE DAY during the football season, a group of boys and I wished to clear off a lot to make room for a football field. Some of the boys went home and obtained lawn mowers and some others secured picks, shovels, and rakes. Each one of us received our instructions and then we started at once to do our tasks. One boy leveled off some dirt mounds while another picked up some loose glass thrown there by some mischievious person, and still another cut the long grass with a lawn mower.

It was about twelve o'clock when we had finished our job, but the fun had just begun because after lunch we were going to organize two separate football teams. When we had finished our lunches, we quickly assembled on our new gridiron, each determined to get started with the game. In about twenty minutes our teams were organized. Each team then went to its side of the field.

The opposing team was to kick off. With a hard and swift kick the ball flew towards us, but it didn't go far. As soon as the ball reached the ground both teams charged toward it. Much to our disappointment, we discovered that when it was kicked, the ball was punctured. This was the only ball we had, so the game was over and both teams, greatly discouraged went home.--John Tronoff

'TIS BETTER TO BE SURE

ONCE in the days beyond recall grandmother sat in her rocking chair knitting as she had never knit before. She had accomplished so much in such a short time that it almost seemed unbelievable. As she laid down her knitting and was just dozing off for her afternoon nap, Junior, her grandson came rushing in with an excited look in his eyes. Grandma gave a jump and looked up at him in astonishment. In inquiring about the excitement grandmother recived no answer. Junior was too excited to say a word. All he could do was to motion to her to come with him. She followed him out a little excited by now herself. Junior lead her straight to the chicken coop. There lay three little baby chicks stranded in a great big mud hole. The chicks', mother stood by looking very sad.

Grandmother took the chicks out of the hole and gave them first aid. Two of them died but the other survived. Junior's eyes were filled with tears when he saw grandmother lay aside the two little dead chicks.

The next day, on the way to school, Junior was walking gloomily down the lane when he heard voices behind and shouts of laughter. He stared around and to his surprise he saw Elmer Smith who had just returned from the reformatory. He and Elmer never did get along. Junior despised him. When he saw who it was he just kept right on at a reasonable pace.

All that day in school Junior sat with a sad mysterious look in his eyes. He was thinking seriously of something no one else knew about. On the way home that day, Elmer was walking alone and so was Junior. Elmer caught up with him and began to talk about different subjects in school. He spoke of art and mentioned that he drew a comic picture of some baby chicks in a hen-yard close by their mother. By the time that conversation was over Junior had reached his destination. He bid Elmer goodby, and entered looking very much aggravated. Grandmother asked if he had arrived at a solution yet, and Junior replied that he would not say anything until he was sure.

A week passed by and Junior mentioned nothing more about the chick. Finally, one day as Junior was gazing out at the vast acres of land beyond him, Elmer passed by and snubbed him. At different times Elmer did the same thing and tried to avoid Junior as much as possible.

That night as Junior was helping with the dishes he heard a queer noise in the yard. He looked out and could see no one. The noise kept up and he finally went out to see what it was. There, to his dismay, stood a fox with two chickens in his mouth ready to carry them away. It was the animal who had strangled the chicks and not Elmer who he and his grandmother suspected.—Barbara Duffy

LUCK

THE PHONE rang in the little town of Bodsworth, "The bridge is down, stop the on-coming limited", was the message that the station master, Old Joe received. Acting as quickly as possible for an old man, he grabbed up a couple of lanterns, and hurried out of the station. The limited would be coming along soon. He had to stop it! The large train was drawing near. Onto the track he jumped, waving his lanterns wildly.

Would the train never slow-down? On it rushed. Old Joe jumped off the track to avoid being hit. The train rumbled on past him. on to destruction. What could he do? He had tried his best. But had he? If only Old Joe had remembered to throw the switch sending the train onto the old track.

About half an hour later the phone rang. Old Joe lifted the receiver from the hook expecting the worst. What was this? The boss was congratulating him for quick thinking. The train had been sent to the unused track. Old Joe could hardly believe it was true. After his thoughts clarified he remembered that he had forgotten to change the switch after the early train had gone to the barn at the end of the extra track.

Old Joe thought, if my forgetfullness prevented an accident. it might some time cause one. I'd better quit railroading. Fifty-five years on the track were long enough. That pension will come in handy.—Constance Steele

NOT A HERO AFTER ALL

THE CHILDREN were in bed. Suddenly a key turned in the lock of the front door. The room became hushed. Fearful of making a noise, John rose slowly from his bed to investigate. As he reached the bedroom door, the front door opened. He could see the figure of a man emerge into the front room.

John was trying to decide what to do. The figure went toward his mother's room. John raised the poker and was ready to strike when suddenly the light went on To John's amazement his father had come home a night earlier from his business trip. John was some what disappointed that he could not be the hero.—Betty Jean Morrow

MY HOBBY

I HAVE a very interesting hobby which I call "railroading." I collect and take photographs of locomotives, cars, and other railroad equipment. I also read about new kinds of trains and visit railroad yards and round houses, where I learn as much as I can about our great transportation systems. One of the most interesting phases of my hobby is making models of old and modern locomotives. I have already completed a model of the first passenger train in the state of New York, a De Witt Clinton, and the famous old "999," an eight-wheeled "American" type locomotive built in 1893, which held the speed record up to the time of our modern "Streamliners " I have also made a model of a "Mikado" type locomotive which is used for heavy freight hauling on our leading railroad lines. I am now building a replica of a New York Central, "Hudson" type engine which is used on the New York Central and other eastern roads for pulling heavy fast passenger trains.

I also have a collection of time-tables of which I now have about sixty-five. Each one is different. I find my hobby a very interesting and educational pastime.

—Robert Carr

TINKERING

PROBABLY in every boy's life there is a stage that could be classified as "tinkering" What I mean by "tinkering" is to play with small mechanical instruments, such as an old clock. I haven't outgrown the stage yet. I could play with an old clock for hours, if time would only permit. About a year and a half ago, my interest were turned to elementry radio. I began experimenting with crystal sets (two of which I built myself), and other equipment for their operation Finally I purchased a small radio for my room, which ended the crystal set era. Lately I have been drawing plans for a gate lock that I am trying to invent. It is an attractive lock that also does away with a thumb latch. It works by a push and pull movement. I don't know whether I can perfect it so it will have any commercial value, but I shall at least try.—Stanley Bush

SELFISHNESS

Selfishness is a disease which many doctors have found serious. It can be cured in its early stages if the victim is wise. I have done some research work on it and have found that it can be cured if you follow this prescription.

Perserverance is the main compound and the will to break that habit is the other important mixture. The real cure, that is the antidote to that deadly poison, is to give and give generously to the Berkeley Community Chest and Red Cross. If you do, watch how light your heart will feel because you have helped others and you have defeated selfishness.—Rosalie Liotta

BLACK MASCOTS

"Mother, oh, mother! Come quick!" Betty called breathlessly from the barn.

"What is it, dear? Is something wrong?" asked mother.

"Our club was just talking over our plans for Halloween when we heard a queer noise, as if something or someone was scratching. It seemed to come from over there, where those boxes are. At first we thought it our imagination but we heard it again and decided to investigate. Just as we went near the boxes, one fell down and we heard a horrible scream! Oh mother, I'm scared!" shivered Betty.

"Don't be frightened, children. It's probably the boys trying to scare you. I told you to have your meeting during the day. Come we'll find out," soothed mother.

All was quiet in the little club house in the barn, for all were watching mother as she marched bravely forward to get the ghost. All at once the whole row of boxes fell down and a funny noise came forth. The startled childern were stiff with fright! Then the silence was broken by a laugh from mother.

"What are you laughing about?" asked Betty, who had at last regained her voice.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourselves," mother answered, still chuckling.

"What do you mean?" chorused a group of inquisitive voices.

"Well, your phantom is nothing but six cute little kittens and the screams you heard were just the cries of the poor frightened little things as they fell down with the boxes," explained mother.

"What? Do you mean we were frightened by kittens?" exclaimed the puzzled children.

"Yes, that is just what I mean," said mother. For a while they just stood looking at each other. Then everyone ran over to the boxes and picked up a soft cuddly body. Suddenly the room rang with laughter. What silly things they had been!

Betty finally recovered herself and said cheerfully, "I know what we'll do with them!" We'll have them for our mascots. There are six of us and six of them, each of us will have one.

"Yes," put in the others, "that will be fun! This is a witches' club and the cats are black. "What a coincidence,"

"Oh mother, isn't it wonderful?" said Betty joyfully, "Now we have the Black Mascots of the Witches' Club'!"—June Edlund

WAX MUSEUM

LAST YEAR Barbara and I went to New York to visit her father who works in the museum. After touring the spectacular city, we still hungered for adventure, so it wasn't surprising that we planned a trip to the wax museum at midnight. No one has been allowed to stay there over night because it is so weird and gruesome. So Barbara and I thought it would be quite a thrill.

One evening about eleven o'clock, when Barbara's father was asleep, we stealthily arose and prepared for our midnight adventure. In trying to secure the museum keys I tripped over a stool which made a loud noise and for a while we thought our adventurous trip was over. After things quieted down, we secured the keys from his trousers and were on our way.

Boarding the subway we finally arrived at Tenth Street which was about three blocks from the museum. After running down the middle of the street we came upon a weird looking building; "The Wax Museum". After slipping past the night watchman and going to the back entrance, we descended a flight of creaky stairs. Suddenly we were startled by ghostly rays of light coming from the transom above the door. Clinging to each other, we shakingly applied the key to the door.

Upon entering the building we came to a long corridor filled with ghastly figures The first scene was of an electrocution, and the prisoner's face was a spasm of pain. Just one look was enough! Our curiosity carried us to a central group of figures which consisted of a bloody gangster scene. With an exclamation of horror we ran from the scene and Barbara, tripping, fell to the floor unconscious. Unable to bring her to, my first inclination was to cry for help. I realized the trouble we might get into so I decided to hunt for some water.

After a hair-raising hunt for water, I returned only to find to my horror, that Barbara was gone. I stared with unbelieving eyes and frantically began to search for her. After searching for what seemed an eternity, I was frightened out of my wits by a figure approaching me. To my surprise it was only Barbara, who explained she had awakened to find me gone and was searching for me. Just then we were startled by the dim rays of light flashing about. We crept back into the shadows of a group of figures, with fear clutching at our hearts, wondering what our next experience would be. As the light came nearer, we were relieved to discover it was the watchman making his rounds. Luckily he was unobserving and overlooked us By that time we decided we had had all the adventure we wanted for a long while

After escaping from the watchman, we crept silently, still horrified at our experiences, out of the building. Our trip home seemed endless. However, we arrived safely, without our escapade being discovered. Our room was never more welcome.

—Carmen Johnson and Barbara Glayzer

THE MIND OF A BUS DRIVER

OF ALL PLACES for one's mind to wander, I think the bus is the place where this is most apt to occur. Getting on the bus at Seventh Steet, I found a seat, and I prepared to read a magazine which I had tucked under my arm. Before I could find a story which I cared to read, the bus stopped, and a young girl stepped on. She nodded her head to me, and I did the same. I knew this girl, and yet I couldn't think of her name. I could picture every imaginable name, but none suited her. This set me off in a daze, thinking of many old friends, until with a jerk the bus stopped. A crowd of people ascended the bus steps, and among them I saw a pretty girl. Immediately I could see her as a movie star. The thought of stars took me to Hollywood, reminding me, of all things, not of a movie star, but of my two cousins. I could just see what a good time they were having and I wished that I were in Los Angeles instead of Berkeley. Oh! The though of my city awoke me to the fact that I was still in Berkeley, on the old bus. I started to read my magazine again, and soon I was in Alaska on a dog sled, waiting for adventure. I was in the most interesting part of the story, when a voice boomed out, "Shattuck Avenue", and back from Alaska I came.

I don't know whether it is the atmosphere, the movement, or what it is that takes your mind away from where you are, but I'll tell you right now, a bus ride is a good place to be what you want to be, and are not. There is only one restriction. When you come to your stop, your dream ends.—Kay McEvoy

DESERTED

ONE DAY when I came home from school, I found the house empty of family and furniture. Quickly I called my mother but there was no answer. I looked in the bedrooms and they were empty. I ran out of the house as fast as my legs could carry me to the back of the house, but there was no one there.

I became frightened and wondered if the family had run out on me. I went to the drug store, and there I telephoned the police station. I went back to my house and waited. In a little while the police came and told me to tell them all I knew. I told them every thing, and they went in back of the house to investigate. Just then I heard some one blow an automobile horn. To my surprise, it turned out to be my mother and father. They stopped and asked why the police were there.

I didn't know what to say, but one of the policemen happened to come out and he answered for me. My mother and father laughed. I couldn't understand why. Just then it dawned on me that it was Thursday and that we were moving. I felt like a penny waiting for change, and joined in the laughter.—Hannibal Brennes

MAKING A HOME RUN

HITTING a baseball for what some people call a four-bagger is very interesting. Hitting a home-run happened to me one warm Saturday afternoon. We had chosen our two teams and were having very much fun during the first three innings, for the score was nothing to nothing. Finally, the opposing team began to get on base and scored three runs. After that inning the game was as monotonous as walking around the block, every minute doing nothing.

In the last and final inning our team was at bat. We would have to tie the score or lose the game. The first man at bat laid one over the second basemans, head for a single. The second man at bat was put out and one chance was lost. Soon the bases were loaded and I was up at bat. Having struck out every time at bat they were going to let someone else pinch-hit for me. I pleaded with them not to. I then stepped up to bat and in just a few seconds there were two strikes on me. The next ball came over and I hit it for a home run which won the game for our term. For that heroic deed my father took me to the show and bought me a milk shake after seeing the moving picture.—Alfred Soo

THE SEEING EYE

DURING my teen age I had always had a bad eye. One day while playing baseball a boy hit my good eye and total blindness came. I had stored my memory with a good many beautiful things before losing my sight. When I found I was to be blind, I rebelled chiefly against being dependent.

On November 5, 1927 I was at home when my father read an article to me. It was by Mrs. Harrison Eustis about the "Seeing Eye Dogs," After he finished reading the article I asked him if I might go to Switzerland to train with one of those dogs. He said, "son, you may go if I have to sell the last thing I own."

That night I wrote to Mrs. Harrison Eustis to find out if I could get a dog and bring it to America. These Seeing Eye Dogs originated in Germany after the World War because there were so many blind people there. After I had completely trained my dog whose name was "Buddy", we started for America

In Chicago, I had had a time getting Buddy in to the hotel. I was already late for a convention. After I brought Buddy in, I dressed hurriedly and started out with him for the elevator. As we approached the door Buddy suddenly crouched before me and refused to let me taken another step. I spoke to her firmly and told her to go on. She crouched down the second time and whined. I once again scolded her and commanded that she go on.

These "Seeing Eye Dogs" are trained to obey and disobey in the face of danger. So she crouched again and refused to move. I became stubborn myself and stepped around her. Then I heard a maid scream. I stopped until she came up to me. The elevator door was wide open. If I had stepped a foot further I might have fallen seventeen stories to my death; Buddy had warned me three times.—Lyle Babineau

POETRY

CALIFORNIA

The land that is bright and sunny,
The land of milk and honey,
The land where skies are always blue,
This land was made for me and you.

The land where golden poppies grow,
The land where Pacific breezes blow,
The land of oranges and prunes,
Along the coast are spread sand dunes.

The land of famous movie stars,
Who ride around in high priced cars,
The sun shines on this western part,
The land I love with all my heart.

—Wallace Allison

MOTHER

Mother is like silence
In the woods, when she,
Pauses, and smiles, and listens,
Thoughtfully to me.

Mother wears a white shawl,
And rests in a rocking chair.
Comforted, am I with the knowledge,
I shall find her there.

Other boys have mothers
Different in many ways;
Mine is like a fragrance
Over all my days.

—Earl Maccross

TYPEWRITING

You take the cover off,
And slip the paper in.
Fix the margin stops,
And then begin.

Of course there are some other things,
To help to do this work.
It should be quite enjoyable,
You shouldn't scowl or shirk.

I know it's sort of hard at first,
But try with all your might,
And if you keep it up,
I know you'll get it right.

You'll strike the wrong key.
Don't let it bother you.
Just keep on trying hard,
You'll get through.

—Bettie Churchell

FORGOTTEN TOYS

Over in the corner where the dust is very thick,
Lies a great big teddy-bear who is forlorn and sick.
By his side in fighting armor lies a soldier bold.
To these little lifeless creatures, many stories have I told.
Raggedy Ann and Andy in their doll house small,
With several pieces of furniture and a picture on each wall.
Jack and Jill and little Boo-Beep lying side by side,
As they sleep in their trundle bed, very long and wide.
These are my toys I never use.
Not one of them would I care to lose.
They are tried and trustful friends.
True and faithful are they, until all ends.

—Zell Corley

THE GARDEN

The roses in the garden,
Are better dear by far,
My loving mother taught me,
Than roses in a jar.

This and much more was taught me,
When I was but a child,
And my first recollections,
Are of the lilies mild.

So I was trained to love them,
These wondrous gifts from God,
Which come when we most need them,
Up from the springing sod.

And oft when deep in sorrow,
And oft when most depressed,
I walk out in the garden
Among those God has blessed.

And then my sorrow is lifted,
And I'm no more distressed,
For I'm out among the flowers.
The flowers God hath blessed.

—Claire Frazee

COTTAGE BY THE SEA

I have a little cottage that sits beside the sea,
Where the mighty breakers roar, and the ripplets dance with glee.
Tall mountains in the background lend beauty to the scene
A wall that guards my little house is decked in vines so green.

When the golden orb in splendor disappears,
I forget my worries of the day, my doubts and all my fears.
For my cottage green is a part of me; a living breathing thing.
No throne have I, but just the same, I feel just like a king.

—Diana Doyle

THE JOKE WAS ON ME

One dark night 'round twelve o'clock,
Everything was quiet, but the clock's tick tock.
I was all alone in our spooky house,
And would have welcomed even a mouse.

I seemed to hear noises all around,
In fact, I imagined almost every sound.
I tried to be, as brave as could be,
But I wasn't, 'twas very plain to see.

Into the front room I slowly crept,
Where all mother's silver was neatly kept.
Just then, 'twas a noise in front of me
Oh, dear me, who could it be?

Everything was dark, as dark as could be;
I reached down a hand in front of me.
Just then my finger-tips touched soft fur,
Heavens above, 'twas only our cur!

—Emma Cunningham

IN THE GARDEN

Beautiful flowers in our garden grow.
There are lilies as white as snow.
In the corner there are violets blue.
There are many other flowers too.

—Martha Fong

LEAVES AND NUTS

The leaves are green, the nuts are brown.
They hang so high, and won't come down
Leave them alone till frosty weather,
Then they will all come down together.

—Edward Bruhn

RAIN

I like to hear the drops of rain,
Splattering on my window pane.
Down comes the rain for it was due,
To splash on the windows for me and you.
It is a welcome sound we all enjoy,
Every little girl and boy.

The flowers in the park get their bath,
And muddy water is on the path.
We no longer hear the chirpping of birds about,
Or the children as they play and shout,
For everyone is in his house to stay
And no one is out on this rainy day.

—Norman Klehm

OUR FRIEND, THE TREE

A tree is such a beautiful thing.
Shade and coolness it does bring.
It adds beauty to any dreary sight.
And gives to birds a bed at night.

Palm trees rustle wherever they are.
Along the ocean shore or 'neath southern stars.
Fir trees make us happy at Christmas time.
To cut them down really is a crime.

Willow trees hang down over each pool.
They give shade, so calm and cool.
All trees are helpful to everyone you see.
No matter how it looks, it is our friend—the tree

—Barbara Martinto

MY HOME

If I had a home,
Do you know where it would be?
High on a hilltop,
Over looking the sea.
White sails in the sunset,
And the blue of the sea,
What lovelier sight,
Could anything be?
Waiting for someone,
From a land afar,
At my home on the hilltop,
Wondering—where you are.

—Dorothy Fuhrman

SUMMER'S RETREAT

My home upon the mountain top,
Is just the place for me to stop.
In the summer when the weather's warm,
The people from the city swarm.

My home way up there,
With other I do share;
Mother, dad, and sister too.
Who is better company for me and you?

My home upon the mountain high
Is shaded by the redwoods nigh.
In the summer I'll go once more,
To my home away from the foggy shore.

—June Peters

BERKELEY

Nestled between the hills and the sea,
Lies a city called Berkeley.
From its hills we gaze upon the view
Which to our eyes is forever new.

Westward we look toward the Golden Gate
Where beautiful sunsets glow of late.
The clouds are tinted; the sky is so clear,
We wonder how it could ever seem drear

—Gordon Backlund

A HOME

A home is not a silver floor,
With golden walls about.
A home is not a palace where
Tall servants walk about.
A home is what you make of it,
Which sometimes turns to wrong;
But if it's on the right road,
It will always be a home.

—Dorothy Davis

DAWN

When I awake in the early morn
The dew on the grass I see.
Sparrows flit from limb to limb,
And jays sit in the old pine trees.

Such a sound 'tis past belief.
Their songs fill the morning air.
While scented clover and new mown hay,
Yeild their fragrance fair.

Then the sun bursts forth in a crimson robe,
Above the mountains grey.
The dull night sky becomes streaked with light.
For dawn brings back the day.

—Harold Stone

AMBITION

She sat upon the porch,
And watched the glorious sun go down.
While upon her face she wore a smile,
That turned into a frown.

I wonder how it can be;
That there's less earth, than there is sea;
And why the earth goes round and round,
Yet never makes us hug the ground.

They say that we're too heavy too float,
Around in space in a moon-shaped boat.
But when I grow up into a *big* me,
I'll do all those things. Just wait and see.

—Diana Doyle

THE JOKE WAS ON YOU

It happened one evening, not so early,
That I saw a figure, big and burly.
It was slowly coming toward my door.
I thought I'd fall right through the floor.

Then came some thumping and a fall,
Beside my door, out in the hall.
I was up in a flash, with gun in hand;
I'd decided to be brave and take a stand.

When finally I reached the hall,
There stood my mother and father so tall.
Mother's and Dad's laughs were really true,
They both said together, "The joke is on you!"

—Fred Amendsen

MY SEASIDE HOME

Away from the noise of the city,
Away from the toil and din,
Stands a peaceful little cottage,
Lights shining from within.
It stands so close to the ocean;
The waves of't lull me to sleep.
Sometimes I think it's the mermaids,
Singing in their palaces deep.

—Gordon Backlund

HORNED TOAD

I wanted a pet for my birthday
So on my bike I rode,
Up to the pet shop in Berkeley
Where I'd seen a horny toad.

I admit he wasn't pretty
But I thought him rather cute,
As he sat there in the sunshine
Blinking, gray and mute.

The reception we had was not pleasant
When I proudly brought him home.
I was happy with the present.
From me to me alone.

—Barry Sexias

MY WISH

I'd like to build a little home,
In the valley deep,
And in the little pasture,
A garden I would keep.

Purple violets would bloom around,
And scents of roses fill the air.
Oh, what wouldn't I give to be standing,
Amid the lilacs, there!

—Kenneth Eckland

AUTUMN LEAVES

I like to rustle fallen leaves,
When I go by to school.
I like to kick them here and there.
They are so light and cool.

Oh, leaves are such a lot of fun,
When they turn brown and sere.
Oh many thanks, you dear big tree,
For playthings, every year.

—Marvel Jourdonais

THE WEATHER VANE

This way, that way,
Turns the weather vane.
This way, that way,
It turns, and turns again.
Turning, pointing, ever showing,
How the merry wind is blowing.

—Edward Bruhn

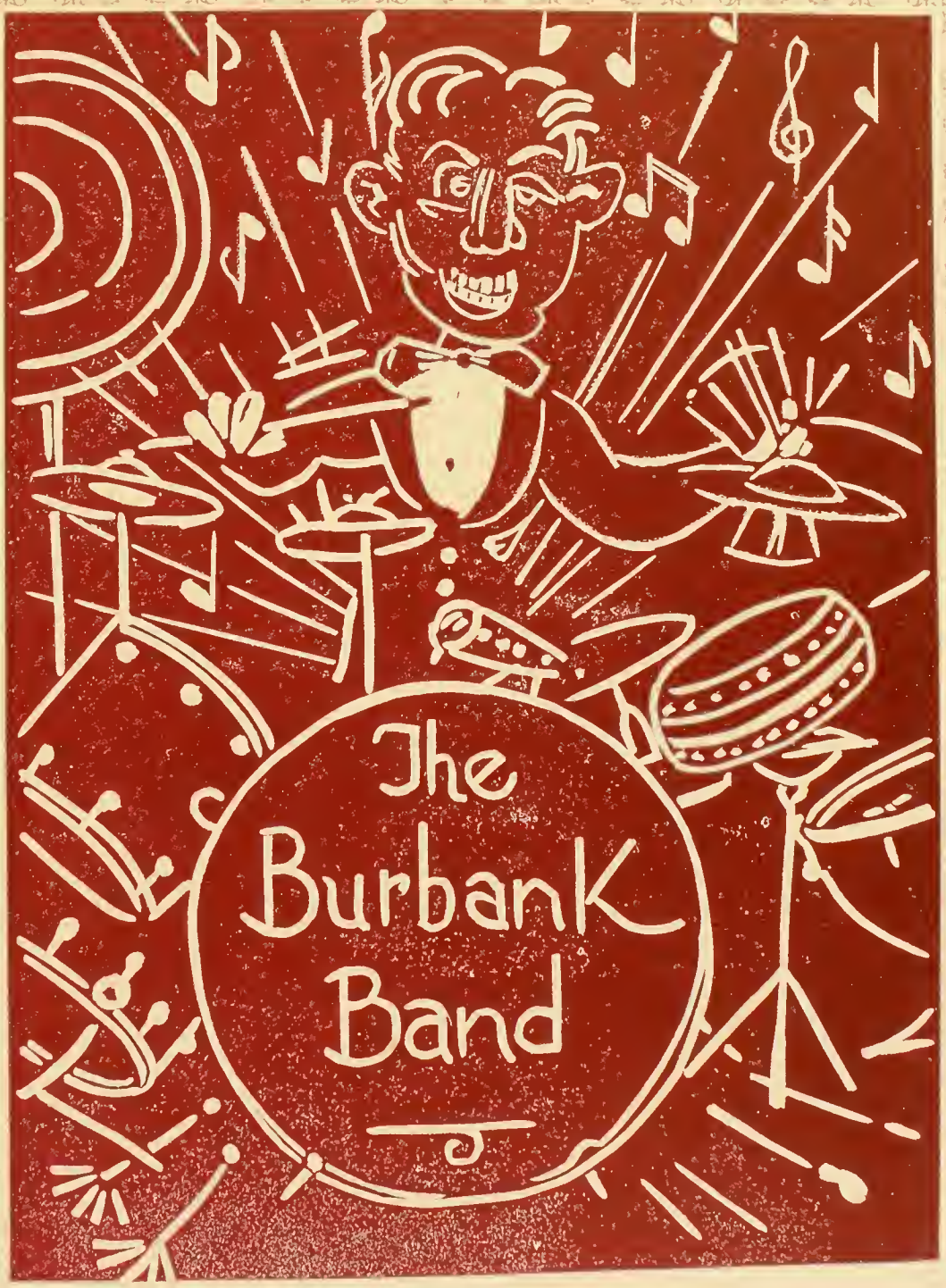
GOLDEN BEAR

At last the Golden Bear,
Has marched from his lair.
After his hibernation,
He electrified the nation;
When he trampled victims three,
With tremendous victory.

With his speed and power improving,
In each succeeding game.
He is climbing up the ladder
To the nation's wide acclaim.

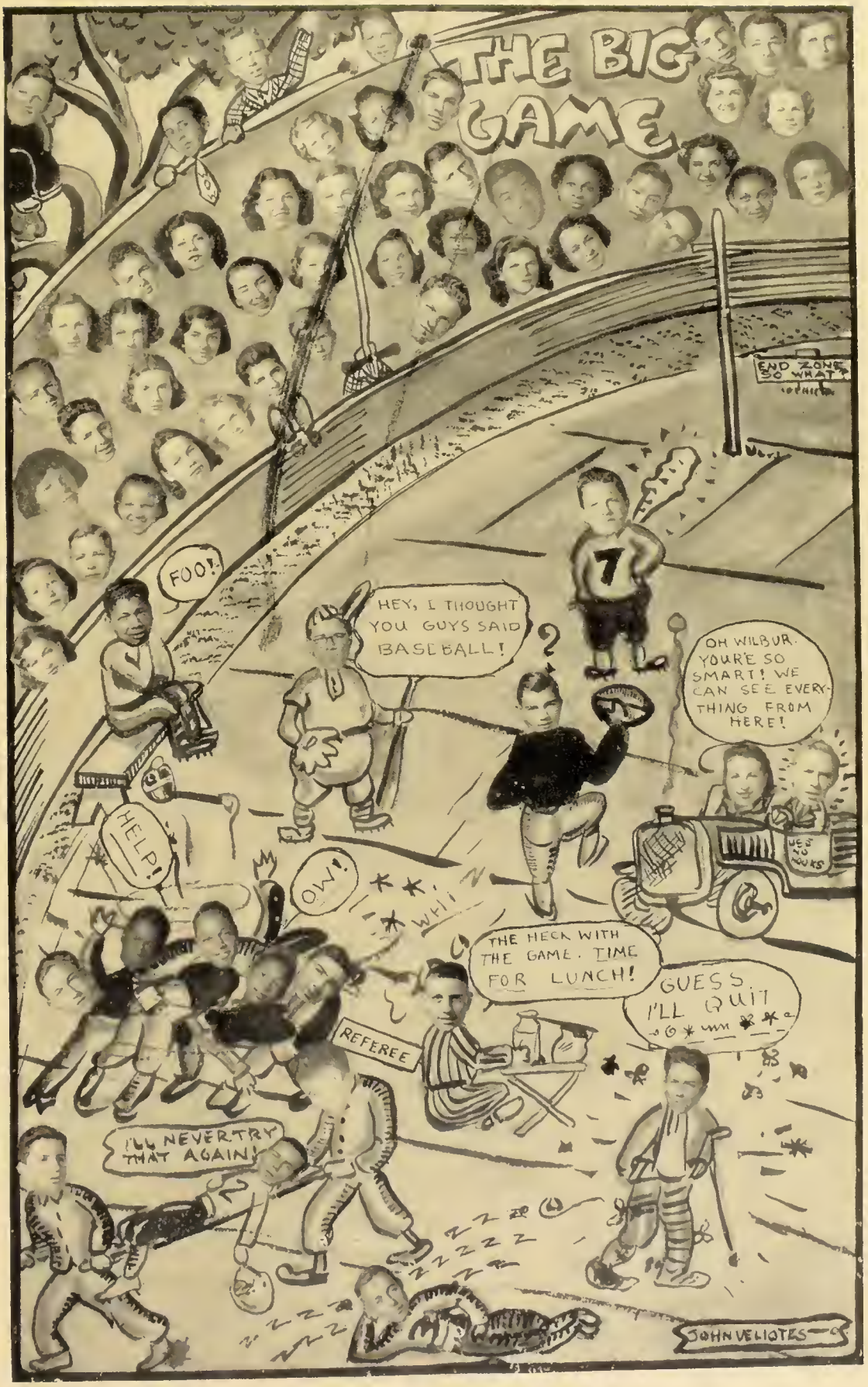
With such well-known All-Americans
As Herwig, Meek, and Stoll.
The sturdy Golden Bear has set,
The Rose Bowl as his goal.

—Eugene Taylor



HUMOR

DANGER
Bob- Haney


THE BIG GAME
END ZONE SO WHAT
FOO!
HEY, I THOUGHT YOU GUYS SAID BASEBALL!
7
OH WILBUR. YOU'RE SO SMART! WE CAN SEE EVERY-THING FROM HERE!
HELP!
OW!
WHI N
THE HECK WITH THE GAME. TIME FOR LUNCH!
GUESS I'LL QUIT
REFEREE
I'LL NEVER TRY THAT AGAIN!
JOHN VELIOTES

She: "Gee, I sure like gym!"
He: "The other day you said you liked Arthur."

Jimmy: "I just lost a nickle."
Bob: "I found a penny."
Jimmy: "Well, I'll take that and you can owe me four cents."

Betty: "I thought I told you to come after supper."
Pete: "That's what I came after."

"Now, will you play bridge when your wife gives a party?"
"No, never! I can't stand her shindigs."

Judge (to prisoner): "What! you here again?"
Prisoner: "Yes sir."
Judge: "Aren't you ashamed to be seen here?"
Prisoner: "No, sir! what's good enough for you is good enough for me!"

Teacher: "What is it that comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb?"
Jimmy: "Father . . . when he bring home his salary."

"Sweetheart, I'm sorry you think I'm conceited"
"Well, I wouldn't exactly say your're conceited, but I do think you're suffering from *I* strain."

Sally: "My little sister ate some chicken yesterday."
Pally: "Croquette"
Sally: "No, but she's very sick."

Ted: "I here they have an efficiency expert over at the pretzel factory."
Ned: "Yes, there's several things that need straightening out."

'Toots, I'm going to play a featured role in the next Tarzan picture."
"Well! Well! Congratulations you big ape."

"Does your husband have a hobby?"
"Oh, yes; he's always trying to comb his hair over his blad spot."

Jim: "What is the Liberty Bell ?"
Jack: "The bell at 3:10."

Ted: "Have you read "Freckles"?"
Tom: "No, I have brown ones."

Betty: "What are you thinking about little boy?"
Little Boy: "I had it on my tongue a minute ago."
Betty: "Think hard and it will come back."
Little Boy: "No it won't because it was a three cent stamp".

Little Boy: "Dad,what are all those holes in the board for?"
Dad: "Son, those are knot holes."
Little Boy: (after long silence) "Well, if they're not holes what are they?"

Jimmy: "Auntie, you must be awful wicked!"
Auntie: "What makes you think that?"
Jimmy: "This book says that the good die young."

May (watching ball game): "Where do you keep the extra bases?"
Ray: "What for?"
May: "Well, that man just stole third base "

The alert filing station attendent had checked the oil and gas and was cleaning the wind-shield when the woman driver asked, "And would you mind going over Willie's face just once?"

He: "Dance with me?"
She: "I should say not!"
He: "That's all right I just wanted to know if you could speak English"

Bill: "If the dean doesn't take back what he said to met his morning I'm going to leave college !"
Joe: "What did he say?"
Bill: "He told me that I was expelled."

Teacher: "Surely you know what the word "mirror" means, Tommy. After you have washed what do you look at to see if your face is clean?"

Tommy: "The towel."

Housewife: "Well, do you want a meal badly enough to work for it?"
Tramp: "I'm just hungry mum, not desperate."

Pick: "What three words did Adam use when he introduced himself to Eve?"
Pat: "Madam, I'm Adam." (read these words backwards)

Ike: "What is a comet?"
Mike: "A star with a tail."
Ike: "Very good! Name one "
Mike: "Mickey Mouse."

Young Bride: "I'd like to buy a chicken, please."
Grocer: "Do you want a pullet?"
Young Bride: "Hardly sir, I'd rather carry it."

Teacher: "Anonymous is one who does not wish to be known." (a few moments later) "Who's that laughing in the class?"

Voice: "An anonymous person."

Pal: "Where did you get that black eye?"
Hobo: "I told the conductor I was traveling on my face, and he punched the ticket."

Phil: "Tomorrow will be my red letter day,"
Mother: "Why is that?"
Phil: "Report cards come out."

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

WIZARD

ABOUT US

WHAT IS A SCHOOL? Is it book and paper? Is it the building and grounds? Is it the teacher and principal? It is in part all of these, but most important, it is the boys and girls who go to that school.

Show me a real boy or girl who does not want his or her school to be the best. Good books, a fine building and beautiful grounds mean much to the spirit of a school. We shall have the best of these for our school. Teachers and principal are here to help and guide as they can.

You, the pupils, however, carry the real spirit of the school, as each individual accepts his responsibility in setting the standard by which the school is judged.

The one who determines what your school shall be, day after day, year after year, is you.

Sincerely yours,
Bruce L. Zimmerman

SCHOOL ADMINISTRATORS

Dr. Virgil E. Dickson, *Superintendent*
M. C. James, *Deputy Superintendent*
A. B. Campbell, *Asst. Superintendent*

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Dr. Louise L. Hector
Mayor Frank S. Gaines
C. L. Ziegler
Walter T. Steilberg
Mrs. Christine Wilson
Clara F. Andrews

A HISTORY OF BURBANK

THE HISTORY OF BURBANK begins with Franklin School. In the spring of 1906, Mr. James T. Preston became the head of the Franklin School, then called the San Pablo Avenue School. Before this, as the pioneer school of Berkeley, its name was Ocean View. To help build the school, Patrick Rooney donated an acre out of his land, Captain Bowen gave the lumber, and two public-spirited citizens built the one room school for thirty pupils who came from the county line to the north, to what is now Golden Gate on the South.

When Mr. Preston became principal, the San Pablo Avenue School saw a great change. He encouraged the children to do more and better things, and interested them in dramatics. At this time, the name changed to Franklin School.

After considerable thought and discussion it was decided that a junior high school should be built to separate the the older children from the younger group. This was done in 1901. The seventh, eighth and ninth grades of about three hundred pupils moved into the newly built Burbank Junior High School. Since that time the enrollment has grown to nearly one thousand pupils until the original buildings, shops and bungalows are inadequate; but the Board of Education has promised many improvements during the coming year. Our many graduates are proud to say "I 'm from Burbank."

—Grace Sakaguchi

ABOUT US

TO OUR SCHOOL

THIS TERM we are dedicating our school yearbook "The Wizard" to Burbank and to its organizations and groups that make our school a happy one It seems very suitable to dedicate this "Wizard" to our school, which is developing better boys and girls who some day may hold important places in our nations.

We first wish to express sincere appreciation to our faculty whom we know as our friends, who do all in their power to make our school life a happy and worthwhile one. In the coming years, we shall look back at our school and remember its faculty.

"The Wizard" is dedicated to our school which has given us these words "Honor above Victory" which we shall always remember.

—Mary Louise Daus

LOOKING FORWARD

PLANS HAVE been underway to remodel and enlarge Burbank Junior High. The Board of Education, wishing to make use of all available ideas for a modern school plant, asked for suggestions from interested citizens. The tentative plans include many of these suggestions.

Present plans indicate a larger auditorium and the extention of the present building to the east to provide for a model cafeteria and a larger library. The present library will be part of a group of offices to be used by the counselors.

Every one is looking forward to thematerialization of these fine plans.

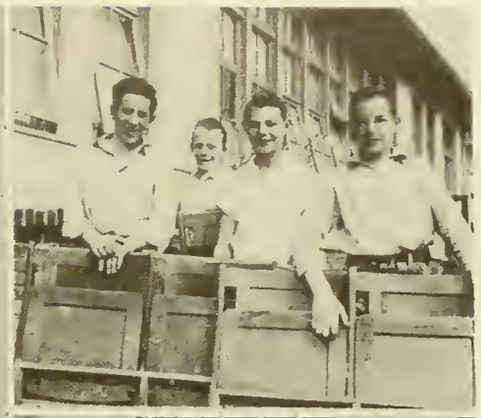
—Eda Rasmussen

MR. BRUCE ZIMMERMAN is a native son. He was born in Whittier, California. His grammar school days were spent in Los Angeles; he attended high school in San Bernardino, graduating in 1915. For two years, before going to college, he worked at ranching, in a store and was in charge of an irrigation system. Then came the strenuous days of the World War, and enlistment in the heavy artillery at Fort Winfield Scott in the Master Gunner's school in 1917 and 1918.

Bruce Zimmerman began his work as an educator in 1919. For two years he was vice-principal and teacher in the Highland Grammar School in Southern California near Los Angeles. Concluding his work there he entered the University of California and in 1924 received his A. B. degree, and that of M. A. in 1925. Upon graduation, he became a teacher and boys' counselor at Garfield Junior High from 1923 to 1930 He was then made Director of Visual Instruction for two years and also. taught on the faculty at the McKinley High School.

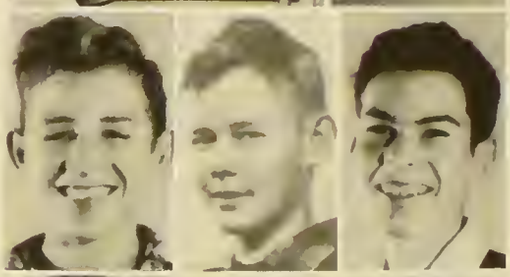
Before coming to Burbank, Mr Zimmerman was made principal of Longfellow Elementary School. He served there for seven years. He has been with us at Burbank for a year, and we are looking forward to many years of association and achievement with him.

—High Nine English Class



STUDENT BODY

OFFICERS, COURT, BOYS' COUNCIL, GIRLS' COUNCIL



STUDENT • CONTROL and Service Groups

THE BURBANK COURT is in session during the ninth period each Monday and Wednesday. The court consists of three judges, two secretaries, a clerk, a bailiff, and the court officers. When a student is arrested by a traffic officer he is brought to court and questioned by the judges. If he is found guilty, a suitable punishment is assigned to him. The court helps all pupils to realize their part in the government of our school. —Glenn Tast

THE GIRLS' ASSOCIATION is made up of all the girls attending Burbank.

Included in this terms activities were several inter-school basketball games, sponsored by the Girls' Association.

The student officers of the Girls' Association this term were, president, Mildred Gee, vice-president, Eleanor Leites, and our secretary, Lorraine Wagner. — Mildred Gee

THE INDOOR TRAFFIC organization is composed of selected pupils who are very self-dependent and reliable. This organization has nearly twenty members who are posted through out the halls and other places where traffic is heavy. The officers are divided into two squads directed by lieutenants supervised by captains and the Chief of Police. The organization is very democratic and efficient. Pupils who violate traffic rules are given traffic tickets and must report in court. —Isamu Nagata

BURBANK OUTDOOR Traffic is an organization of boys under the direction of officer Simpson of the Berkeley Police Department and Mr. Grover Carlson of the Physical Education Department. It consists of a top sergeant, two assistant sergeants, and three corporals. These officers and about twelve privates direct student traffic. —Carl Buscemi

THE WORK of the Junior and Senior Usher groups is to seat the pupils in an orderly manner and to keep them quiet during our assembly programs. Ushers are chosen for ability in maintaining order. Because of their vigilance everyone can enjoy our assembly programs without needless disturbance.

—George Ferreira, Sr. Usher Capt.

The attendance monitors collect slips which list all pupils who are absent. They take these slips to the attendance office every period and check with a master list that is made out the first period every day. If a pupil has been absent one period only the monitor checks immediately to find the reason for the absence. The monitors also help file excuse cards. —Bill Piper

THE BOYS' Association is made up of all the boys at Burbank. The boys elect their officers. The officers and the representatives from the advisories meet regularly with Mr. Frick to discuss school matters. This group constitutes the Boys' Council. Through the advisory representative the pupils may make any suggestion for improvements in the school. This Council gives the students an active part in school government.

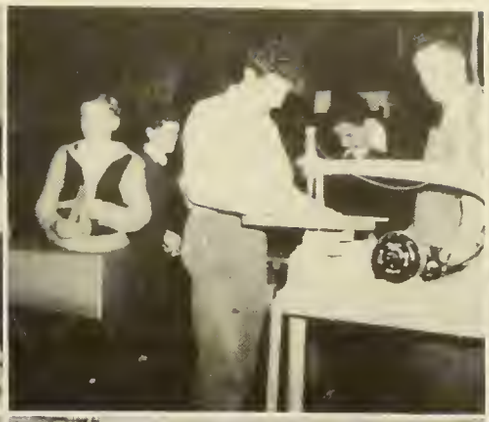
—Paul Colombatto

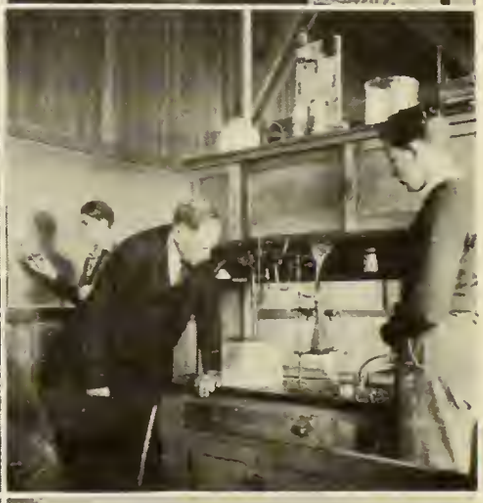
FACULTY

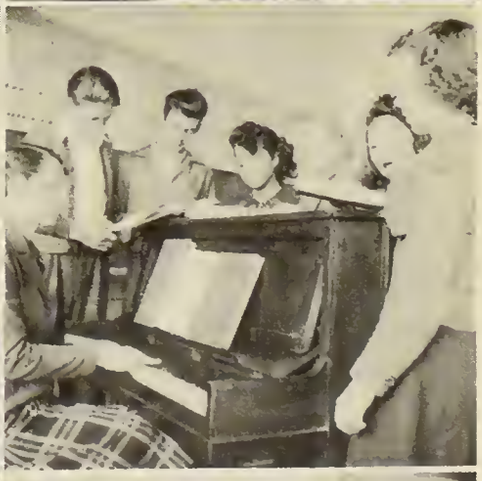
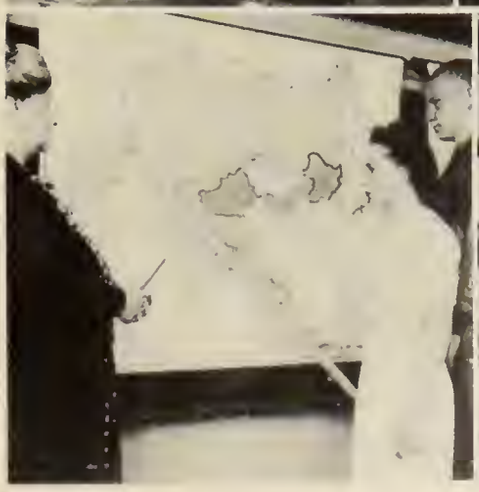
Bruce L. Zimmerman	Principal
Eva Riehle	Secretary
Betty Wellington	Clerk
Anne Reith	Nurse
R. H. Blanchard	Machanical Drawing, Print Shop
Grover Carlsen	Physical Education
Esmer Clark	Social Studies, English
Sadie E. Derry	Foods
Edward J. Faby	Arithmetic, Science
John J. Frick	Metal Shop
Hazel S. Glasgow	Clothing
Virma M. Glover	Counselor, Social Studies
Zella Henrich	Science
Grace Hillyard	English, Social Studies
Clara Hoffmire	Vocal Music
Jean Imrie	Arithmetic
David Luce	Playground Director
Eleanore MacGregor	English, French
Dora L. Martin	Algebra, Arithmetic
Virginia Martin	English, Social Studies
Mary R. McCall	Physical Education
Albert L. McDermont	Arithmetic, Science
Beatrice McVaney	English, Social Studies
Sarah R. Most	Art
Kathryn Murphy	English, Physical Education, Social Studies
Jeannette Phelps	Social Studies, English
Orpha Rhodes	Vocal Music
Lucy Robinson	Arithmetic, Library
Henry A. Sammet	English, Shop, Social Studies
Louisa Santos	Art, Social Studies
Martha Scales	Social Studies
Victor M Schott	Instrumental Music
Margery Service	English, Social Studies
Jean E. Skimmings	Arithmetic, Business Practice
Jeanette M. Stewart	Typewriting
Edwin Swineford	English, Social Studies
Eugene Voorhees	Counsleor, Physical Education
Ruth Waugh	Couselor, Social Studies
Roslyn Weed	English, Social Studie
Hazel Z. Weller	Art, Coordinator
Earl D. Williams	Wood Shop
Henrietta Williams	English Library, Social Studies

TYPING!

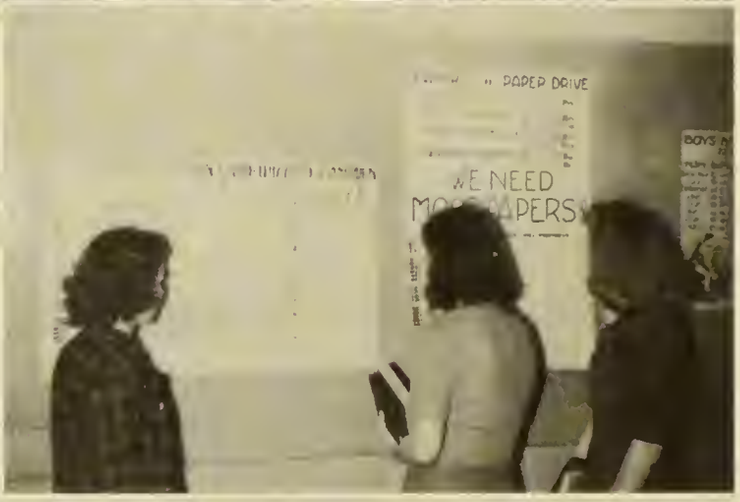
BUSINESS
PRACTICE





Jitter Bugs



EDITORIALS

GREAT AMBITIONS

AMBITION is one of the most wonderful things in this world of ours. Many of our greatest men and women were handicapped seriously, but they were ambitious enough not to become discouraged. We can do almost anything if we have the ambition to do it. Our school, Burbank, could be "the best in the west", if we had the ambition to make it so. If every one would co-operate in making our school a school of good citizens, of careful students, it could be very easily done. It is a great task but not impossible for ambitious. co-operative boys and girls. —Marie Lueder

WE LEARN BY DOING

WHAT DID I hear you say, you wished to find some information? Inventors? Why, yes, we have much information on inventors. Would you like to step into the Burbank Library, the library of 2800 books?

Ah - and who is this, you think to yourself, as you see a girl advancing toward you. She is your friendly library assistant who will be saying, "And what may I do for you?" You reply "Well, I — er, I want some information about inventors." Inventors, well, now let me see. You find the information in 608-L54 — Peaks in Invention, or 926-G35 — Great Inventors. You want a brief outline? Here are our encyclopedias. Or if you still cannot find your information we have files in the back of the room. Within a few minutes you are busy at work getting the desired information.

While you are working, you may look up — you see the assistant busily checking in books or sorting, filing, and clearing overdue books These, and many more are the duties of the library assistant. — Marie Roby

DEMOCRACY AT WORK

OUR SCHOOL is a democratic school. Our part is to keep it that way. One cannot expect a school full of ruffians to preserve that title. So we must strive to find the undesirable things about Burbank and try to correct them There are many races in our school. This provides us with a fine opportunity to practice our ideas of democratic living. One should not attempt to show superiority and try to rule the others without their consent. Burbank pupils may learn much of the democratic system if they submit plans for improvement to their representatives on the Student Council where all school problems are considered. —Ronald Schafer

IF A SCHOOL is a modern stucco building with weeds growing up around it and paper all over the playground it isn't much of a school.

Our school, Burbank Junior High, has a nice appearance. It has a nice lawn, flowers and trees. But on the playground papers are scattered around. That shows that there are some untidy children in our school.

Each child should throw his papers in proper containers and should remind other children to do so.

If this is done Burbank can be regarded as one of the most attractive buildings in our community.

—Josephine Di Rienzo

SCHOOL LOYALITY

WE DESPISE the person who is disloyal to his family. The same goes for people who are not loyal to their school.

They should "stick up" for their city, state and nation, as well as their school. It is not "sissy-like" to be true. It shows strength and courage to be able to stand firmly when a few snear and ridicule.

—Ray Hollenbeck

EDITORIALS

OUR LIBRARY

IN OUR LIBRARY many interesting people are sitting on a library shelf waiting to introduce themselves to you when you open the door. Famous men and women like Washington and Lincoln will tell you about their experiences and just what made their names so well known.

Cinemas are taken from books. Many of these books are in our own library. Learn to know little fiction characters such as Pinocchio. After reading this story you feel as if Pinocchio lived around the corner from you. Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn are a couple of others which are well known. Both of them live and talk as other real boys do. Do you enjoy a good movie? Of course you do. Wouldn't it be fun to read books which are later made into movies?

—Josephine Burklund

BOOKS TALK!

WHAT MAKES A GOOD SCHOOL CITIZEN

A GOOD SCHOOL citizen is one who works quietly, quickly, diligently, and conscienciously. One who helps the class and is willing to cooperate in all ways is a good citizen. When a student does not prepare the assigned work or disturbs instead of paying attention to his teacher, he is considered a poor citizen.

A good school citizen is always willing to participate in school programs, serve on traffic, in the library or any of the extra things required to do in the democratic organization of a modern school. —Tommy Kundsen

PATRIOTISM

ONE INTERESTING activity sponsored in Burbank this term was the talk on Abraham Lincoln, given by Mrs. Carrie Hoyt, member of the Berkeley City Council. Mrs. Hoyt was well prepared to talk on Lincoln as she was reared in Salem Illinois, where Lincoln had his first job as clerk in a store. Mrs. Hoyt told about the early life of Lincoln. She showed her interested audience a wooden wormeaten gavel which was made from the wood of a house in which Lincoln had once lived. The gavel is now in the possession of Mrs. Hoyt and she regards it as one of her finest treasures. The program was closed with the class saying Lincoln's Gettysburg Address for memory.

—Barbara Barnett

CLASS LOYALTY

CLASS LOYALTY and cooperation is very important. Boys and girls who live day after day with others in the same class and who do not learn to appreciate fine quality in each other must be very selfish and self-centered. A loyal classmate likes to see others succeed. He contributes to every class activity even if it means extra effort and time. He likes to see his class do all that is required. A loyal school child becomes a loyal citizen.

Pupils learn loyalty through intelligent practice A pupil who wishes to be loyal must know what loyalty is and practice it. It is as important to have practice in loyalty, as it is to have practice in the multiplication tables. One cannot be a loyal citizen if he is not loyal to his family and his friends. The school offers an opportunity for such practice and pupils should take advantage of this fact. —Betty Ann Hale

GRADUATES

Abrams, Frances
Abrie, William
Accurso, Angelo
Allen, Lorraine

Alongi, Constance
Amaral, Olivia
Ames, Patricia
Andrae, Harry

Antonini, Annie
Astorg, Evelyn
Atchison, Lorraine
Baker, California

Bakker, William
Balducci, Josephine
Bellman, Norma
Berndt, Kingsley

Bertoni, Dolores
Boston, Marietea
Boston, Marietta
Brittelle, Theodore

Brown, Arthur
Burgan, Gloria
Buscemi, Carl
Cannizzaro, John

Cordova, William
Carlevaro, Mary
Carlino, Constance
Caruso, Theresa

Catanesi, John
Clauson, Clifford
Coopman, Ted
Coopman, Tom

Correll, Marian
Colombatto, Paul
Costa, Albert
Costa, Henry

Craft, Harlan
Cripps, Norman
Davis, Fred
Day, Aldyne

Daus, Mary Louise
DeAgo, Verne
Dedrick Clarence
Delgado, Tony

Denny, Susanna
Doran, Lois
Douglas, Mary
Duncan, Chester

Durum, James
Ellis, James
Ellison, Eveleen
Erickson, Pauline

Ewaldius, Edith
Farrace, Alex
Ferreira, George
Fong, Woo Fee

GRADUATES

Foster, Erma
Franson, Russell
Fratres, Betty
Gay, Donald
Gee, Mildred
Glaze, Donald
Gray, Verna
Grinder, Mary

Grube, Jack
Gubanski, Louis
Hammerstad, Irving
Hanner, Clifford
Harding, Shirley
Harvey, Lorene
Haverland, Nadine
Helenius, Karlo

Holmes, Zelda
Hollenbeck, Jean
Hudon, Guinn
Hughes, Donald
Hynes, Robert
Indelicato, Angela
Ingle, Ira
Ito, Kazuyuki

Jacobucci, Lucy
Johannes, Paul
Johnson, Helen
Joy, Robert
Kalfas, Nicholas
Kindle, Lucille
Klehm, Donald
Krohn, Betty

Larripa, Blase
Lateana, George
Latinovich, George
LeBon, Harold
Ledingham, Ethel
Leites, Eleanor
Leone, Leonard
Liotto, Ben

Loebs, Edward
Lomax, Clyde
Long, Dorothy
Loustalet, Yvonne
Luoma, Robert
Luoma, Roy
Markham, Charles
Martinez, Frank

Massaro, Mary
McCoy, Evelyn
McDaniel, Maude
McDougall, John
McKenna, Jack
Meadows, Mildred
Meyer, Beverly
Miller, Clyde

GRADUATES

Moon, Pootoy
Moore, William
Morales, Victoria
Moran, William
Mork, Kenneth
Morris, Yvonne
Mueller, Raymond
Mulcahy, Frances

Napoleon, Arthur
Napoli, Fannie
Nelson, Bruce
Nobe, Ken
Orbiz, Jess
Ornberg, Elaine
Pandolfo, Joe
Patton, Betty Jane

Pettijohn, Darlene
Piper, William
Price, Betty Jo
Pryor, Harley
Rautio, Dorothy
Redding, Grace
Ribera, Marceline
Richardson, Elizabeth

Riikonen, Ralph
Rodriques, Raymond
Roger, Gloria
Romick, Loretta
Ross, William
Rossetto, Clara
Rovanpera, Donald
Ruckel, William

Runge, Alfred
Sakaguchi, Grace
Sanchez, Frank
Sanchez, John
Savelli, Eugene
Scagliola, Albert
Schaefer, George
Schaefer, Raymond

Seddon, Spencer
Seipp, Dorothy
Sekimachi, Yaeko
Sharpe, Helen
Shinoda, Miye
Shuck, Gladys
Sick, Kathleen
Silva, Juanita

Simas, Alvin
Simac, William
Songey, Elaine
Spillner, Justus
Steckman, Edwin
Sundstrom, Gordon
Swanson, Edward
Sweeney, Jack

GRADUATES

Tanaka, Hisako
Tast, Glen
Theobald, Frank
Thurner, William
Timm, Donald
Tonin, John
Vietti, Pierre
Viez, Walter

Wadman, Donna
Wagner, Lorraine
Walker, Samuel
Wallace, Betty
Waters, Jack
Wathen, Adele
Watson, James
Watson, Lois

Wertman, Edwin
West, Edsel
West, Lester
Wetzel, Edith
White Lorna
Whitley, Coralee
Willmott, William
Wilson, Bonnie

Sanders, Jean
Yamamoto, Yoshio
Yamashiro, George
Young, Dolores
Young, Franklin
Young, Violet
Zappa, Barbara Jean
McCoy, Harry

SENIOR FAREWELL

When the school is over,
It is hard to say goodbye,
Though always there is tomorrow,
In which to work and try.

Day in, day out, our school careers,
We've molded as in clay,
For we've been climbing these three years,
Toward this Commencement Day

Here we've been the prairie grass
Before the pushing gale;
There we'll be the poplar tree,
Every leaf a sail.

The youth stands tall in the clearing,
Like a straight young poplar tree,
When all the weak have fallen,
The bravest lads stand free.

We shall not yield to hardships,
Nor to temptings along the way,
But like that tall young poplar,
Stand brave against the fray.

Then it makes no difference
How much our class has shone,
For when we leave these portals,
We'll be standing on our own.

Sad farewells are winging fast
Into the brightening skies,
Sweet memories guarded in our hearts
Bring mistiness to our eyes.

So now it's goodby to Burbank,
Green grass, flower and grounds
To the fine teachers who taught us,
To familiar sights and sounds.

—Marian Lee McIntire

Open House

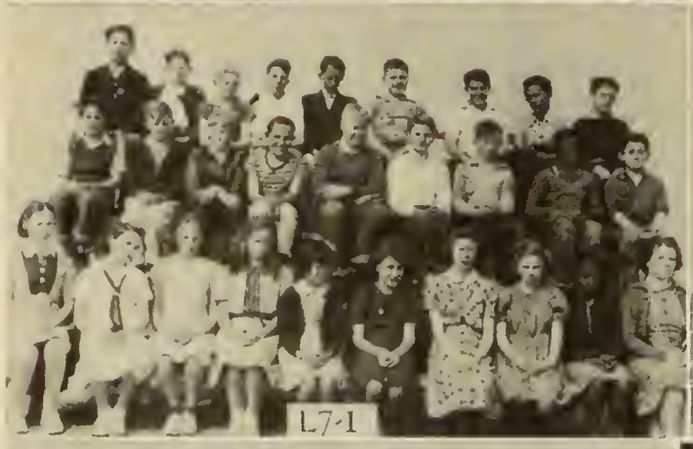
Open House

L9-3

H9-1

H8-4

H9-5


L7-1

H9-2

H9-6

L8-3

H9-4

H7-2

L8-1

Pedal Pushers

Founders' Day

Partying

Faculty Tea

Paper Collectors

Councilwoman Hoyt

Partying

Pottery

Mugging

P.-T.A. Tea

CALENDER

EVENTS ABOUT BURBANK

September 8. Large class of Fearful Freshmen entertained Student Body Association.
14. Traffic officers sworn in.
19. Assembly exclusively for girls.
28. Wild West Roping by Bob Rogers.
29. P.-T.A. Evening dance.

October 5. Blind xylophone genius Pierre Knox.
9. Outdoor assembly on fire prevention by Captain Hicks. Remember the heat?
10. Winners of P.-T.A. membership drive have party.
12. Berkeley day at the World's Fair.
13. Jitterbug jamboree 2:00 to 4:30.
17. Assembly. No girls allowed.
27. Dads' Club dance.

November 1. Julian Oliver, Spanish Bull Fighter turned troubadour.
3. Afternoon jitterbug jamboree.
6—10 American Education Week.
12—18 Book Week program featuring Esther B. Darling. Metal Shop presents library door sign.
November 17. P.-T.A. takes a turn at cards.

December 1. Display of oratory in campaign speeches.
4. Student Association Election. results were a landslide.
18. Berkeley Day Nursery visited by Santa Claus.
19. High Nines bid fare well to Burbank.

January 10. Orientation program for shivering scrubs.
18. Traffic officers on parade.
19. Remember that afternoon dance.
24. Fashions in the foreground at sewing exhibits.
25. Did you see Snakes in Assembly?

February 1. Wiz Wiz Rally for Wizard.
9. Jitterbug hearts dance
13. Boys' Baseball Assembly.
14. Birthday Cake P.-T.A. "Honest Abe" on our stage.
29 Adventure galore in Robinson Crusoe.

March 15. St. Patrick Dance with Swing Band.
28. Jitterbugs warmed up at Library Dance.

April 11 — 12 Senior Big show
April 15 — 19. Fine Arts Exhibit.
26. Public Schools Week.

May 16 — 17. Junior Big Show.

June 7. Graduation. Honors awarded best students.

CALENDAR

TRAILER HOUSE TUNES

ON THE NIGHTS of April 11 and 12, 1940, a play entitled "Trailer House Tunes," was presented by the Burbank Junior High pupils. This very unique and original play was written and directed by Mrs. Orpha Rhodes.

This play was about a typical American family, who like so many other families, decided to tour the United States in a trailer house. They visited many picturesque and historic spots on their tour. Interesting scenes showing outstanding characteristics of different sections were presented by selected groups of pupils.

Main members of the cast were as follows: Russell Franson, Lois Doran, Shirley Thompson, Raymond Harris, Anita Kinkaid, and Tommy Knudsen.

— Isama Nagata

WIZARD TYPISTS

TYPEWRITING Instructor, Mrs. Jeanette Stewart. Typists: Olivia Amaral, Josephine Balducci, Aldyne Day, Elizabeth Richardson, Dorothy Seipp, Coralie Whitley, Barbara Jean Zappa.

WIZARD PRINTERS

Pressmen: John Cannizzaro, Alvin Simas, Tom Coopman, Robert Joy, George Ferreira, with George Lateana acting as pressroom foreman. All the boys in the print shop set type under foremen: Ralph Farrace, Bill Abrie and Clyde Miller. Bindery work was under the supervision of Guinn Hudon and Joe Pandolfo.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

ONE OF THE MOST beautiful occasions ever held in Burbank Junior High was the picturesque Christmas program. The pupils dramatized three beautiful scenes from the life of Jesus. The colorful scenes, beautiful lighting effects, with the outstanding cast of characters and the well trained voices made the pageant leave many worthwhile memories with the pupils. The program was carefully supervised and artistically presented. The actors and the teachers in charge of the program should receive the highest praise possible.

The pageant helped to develop the appropriate Christmas spirit as it brought out the real significance of Christmas.

The program was concluded by a recessional of all pupils bearing gifts to lay at the foot of the manger.

— Coralee Whitley

WIZARD ART CLUB

ART DIRECTOR, Miss Lousia Santos. Block prints made by John Anderson, Edith Wetzel and Shirley Thompson.

LITERARY STAFF

EDITOR, Josephine Balducci. Assistants: Chet Duncan, Isamu Nagata, Mary Louise Daus, Grace Sakaguchi.

WIZARD COLLECTORS

BUSINESS MANAGER, Mrs. Jean Skimmings. Collectors: Darlene Pettyjohn, Evelyn McCoy Yvonne Loustalet, Betty Joe Price, Frances Mulcahy, Lorraine Atchison, Barbara Zappa, Juanita Silva, Erma Foster.

BURBANK JR. HI Y

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

Fed. Cho.

Awards

Fashion Show

X'mas Party Trailer House Tunes

Lincoln Play

P. T. A. Play

ORGANIZATIONS

THE BURBANK ORCHESTRA

THE BURBANK ORCHESTRA is one of the outstanding activities at Burbank. Under the expert supervision of Mr. Schott, Burbank's Orchestra has achieved much. Last year in the state music Contest which was held on Treasure Island we received an excellent rating. This year we hope to make as good appearance as we did last year. The contest this year is going to be held in San Jose.

—Loretta Romick

BURBANK'S DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS

BURBANK is proud of its Drum and Bugle Crops which was established by Mr. Blanchard a year and a half ago. Thirty five boys are buglers and twenty-two are drummers. Twenty of the bugles are the property of the school; the others belong to the boys. The corps uniforms are well designed and made up in attractive colors.

The group practices on Monday and Wednesday during the activity period, and on Saturday morning.

This fine organization has represented Burbank School on fifteen occasions furnishing entertainment for such groups as the American Legion, the Rivoli Theatre, the Burbank P.-T.A. and they participated in two programs at Treasure Island

—Grace Sakaguchi

THE Senior Chorus meets every Monday and Wednesday. It is directed by Mrs. Rhodes. The chorus was organized to express music in a variety of voices. All blend in perfect harmony. The Chorus entertains at many school functions. It is not only pleasurable but is extremely educational. Burbank is proud of this Chorus. —Marilyn Faria

THE DRUM MAJORETTES

THE MAJOROTTES are now an important activity in conjunction with the drum corps and are supervised by Mr. R. H. Blanchard. There are three groups of majorettes, the twirlers, tap dancers and regular drillers. The twirlers can twirl two batons at the same time Each majorette has a baton of wood or chromium. They are now experimenting with illuminated batons. The majorettes drill very hard and add military atmosphere to the Burbank Junior Traffic Police Drum and Bugle Corps.

—Eleanore Birkner

CAMERA CLUB

THE CAMERA CLUB this year is composed of H9 boys. It is sponsored by Miss Glover. She has taught the boys many things about cameras. We have lots of fun in this club. We meet every week before school. We have taken trips to the Fair. We have learned how to use flashbulb cameras. I hope that this club will go on in the future years. —Chet Duncan

JUNIOR CHORUS

THE JUNIOR CHORUS meets twice each week under the direction of Miss Hoffmire. The training given enables the members to participate in many programs in Burbank and prepares them for work in the Senior Chorus and the High School Glee Clubs. The beautiful operetta "Spring Fantasy" was presented and the members received hearty praise.

—Jean Taylor

AROUND SCHOOL

JUNIOR RED CROSS

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS organization is one in which all children are given the opportunity to participate. Once a month in Berkeley there is a general meeting of all Junior Red Cross representatives. Each school in Berkeley is represented.

In Burbank the work of the Junior Red Cross is actively supported. At Christmas time we packed twenty-two Christmas boxes for China and the Philippines. We entertained twenty eight children from the Berkeley Day Nursery at a party and gave them toys made in our Wood Shop. Pupils working under Miss Santos and Mrs. Most have made birthday greeting cards and Easter cards to be sent to the Veterans. Flannel petticoats will be made for the girls of Finland. We are also working up a foreign correspondence with boys and girls in other lands to promote better understanding. We are always busy and happy to serve under the Red Cross

—Betty Wallace

THE GIRL RESERVES

THE GIRL RESERVES is a group that any girl should be proud to join. The Y.W.C.A. stands behind them in everything they do. They do craft work, study different countries and give teas representing those countries. For amusement they have picnics, go on long hikes, have over night trips, swimming parties and roller skating parties. Every month they discuss business. Officers are elected once a semester. Any girl is eligible.

-- Marilyn Day

BURBANK CAFETERIA

HAVE YOU TRIED our cafeteria? If not, why not? We serve the best food at cost price. Our student staff is made up of seven girls. Three boys work in Pop's Inn. We have a branch cafeteria in the auditorium and a candy counter. — Anna McNamara

OUR NURSE

Our Nurse, Miss Reith, is a very pleasant and dependable person. If at any time a child is taken ill she will help the child in every way that she can. If the child has taken ill at home she will make a home visit and help the mother in caring for the child. —Theresa Caruso

BURBANK BAND

SIXTY-FIVE CHILDREN meet on Monday and Wednesday and give their time and effort toward making Burbank's Band the best in Alameda County.

The band has played at the World's Fair, at school assemblies, and at the annual school concert. This spring we expect to play at the State concert held in San Jose.

The reason for our success is the splendid leadership of our conductor. All Burbank is grateful for his tireless efforts; our musical department is well known because of the loyal support of Mr. Schott. —Adeline August

SWIMMING

THOSE PUPILS who enjoy swimming experienced more than the usual pleasure in a plunge in the Richmond Natatorium on April 30 after they had bicycled from Burbank school.

The trip was carefully planned and supervised by the faculty advisors of the bicycle club. Those who made this trip all agree that it is well worth repeating each semester.

— Anita Kincaid

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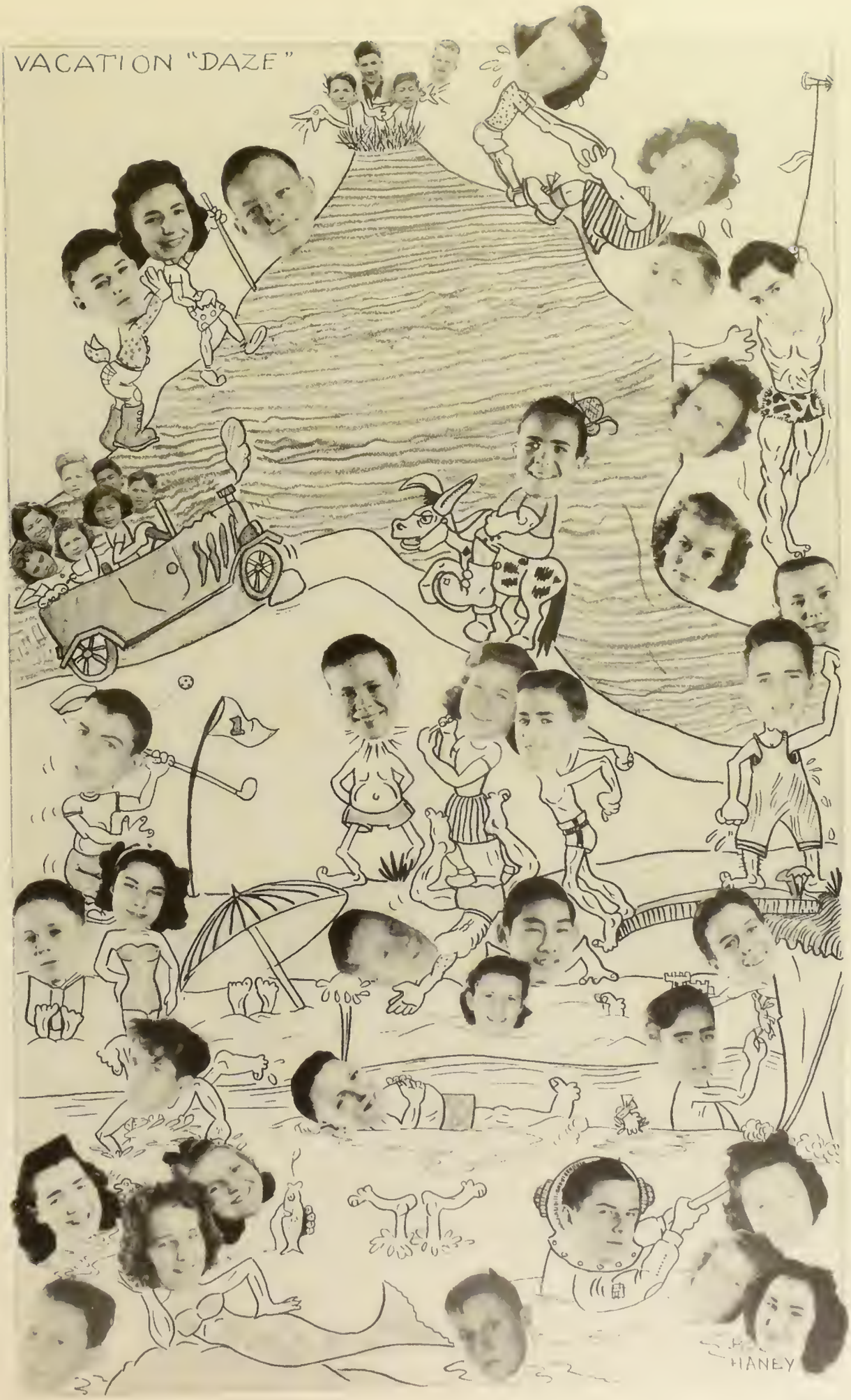
Make Up


VACATION "DAZE"
HANEY

105 lbs

Unlimited

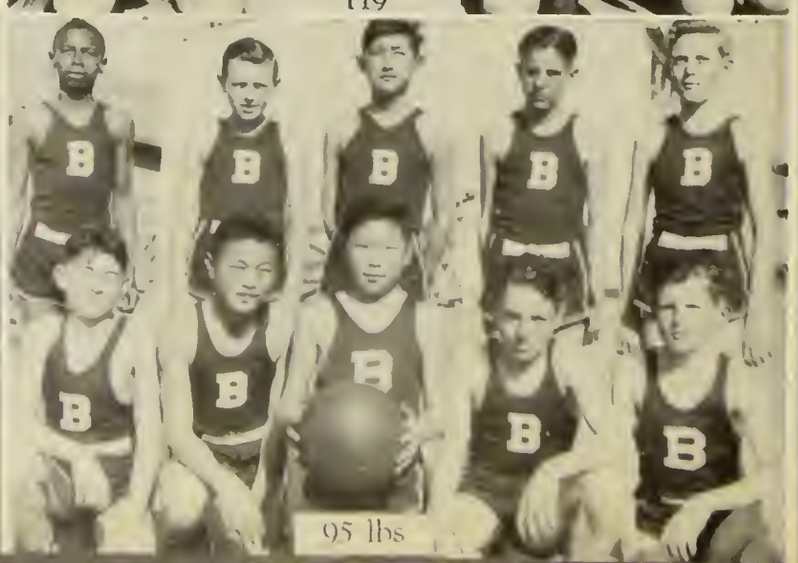
L8

L9

H8

H9

115 lbs



95 lbs

HUMOR

A boy caused much dissension,
Because he paid no attention;
When the teacher got wise
She looked in his eyes,
And said," You go to detention."
—Frances Abrams

Confucius was a jolly bloke
Many people have heard his joke,
And now every day
We hear "Confucius say"
Until this man, we could choke.
—Eleanor Birkner

Thought the nationally known F.D.
Entitled to a third term was he;
When he spoke to the crowd
They muttered aloud
For the crowd was all G.O.P.
— Franklin Young

There was a young boy named Ben
Who always forgot pencil 'n' pen.
And when he got older
His boss was a scolder
And fired forgetful old Ben.
—Phyllis Watson

Young Bobby Burn was always tardy
And thought he was such a smarty.
Mr. Zimmerman came,
Then he wasn't the same
For the scolding was very hearty!
--Carl Van Hewit

Mr. Williams, whom everyone likes
Rides to school on his bike,
He pedals here,
He pedals there,
And takes the boys on bicycle hikes.
—Clayton De Marr

There is a teacher who rooks,
She takes all the new funny books;
And once in her drawer
You'll see them no more;
Alas! how sad are our looks.
—Betty Jo Price

There once was a drum majorette
Who was every teacher's pet;
She wore such smart clothes
And powdered her nose
But in truth, she was really "all set".
—Shirley De Mamiel

Our history teacher, Miss Glover,
Is a candid camera lover.
An inveterate shooter—
If you see her scoot or
She'll snap you before you find cover.
—Pootoy Moon

There once was a boy named Drew,
His weakness was gum to chew.
It soon hurt his side
And his stomach beside.
No more gum chewing will he do
— Wiley Manuel

At school we like Victor Schott
Because he laughs such a lot.
At home he blows a horn
While the neighbors mourn
Because they live near "Vic" Schott.
—Jack Mercurio

Our sax-playing Prex Colombatto—
"Do everything well" is his motto,
When someone asked "Why
Don't you steal, cheat or lie?"
He says, "Cause my ma taught me
not to." —Paul Johannes

POETRY

OUR LIVES

Our life is a path
Which we must follow;
It's sometimes hill
And sometimes hollow.
As years go by
And we grow old,
Our paths of life
To us unfold. —Rose Riggio

THE POPPY AND LUPIN ON THE HILL

I have seen a poppy
On a Berkeley hill,
A golden poppy, sedate and still;
And by its side
Is the lupin tall with pride.
And their colors blend on the hill,
On the hill. —Barbara Jones

TREASURE ISLE

I like to see the twinkling stars
That gleam from o'er the Fair,
I like to mix in the noisy crowd
Each time that I am there.

The magic city on Treasure Isle
Is there for all to see,
If I could choose any place to go
It is there I'd love to be.
—Margaret Spillner

HAVE YOU EVER

Have you ever heard a whisper
Through the trees, in the breeze,
A soft and whistling sound
Through the trees,
When leaves are falling to the ground
And blowing all around
When you hear the soft wind
Whistling through the trees.
—Patsy Bottone

A MOUNTAIN IN THE SNOW

Have you ever seen a mountain
In the snow, in the snow,
With its high and snowy peaks
And its shining snow and sleet?
At the top lie gleaming sheets
In the snow, in the snow.
—Lambio Ahlas

THE PINE TREE

Tall and firm the pine tree stands,
Pricky needles for his hands.
Often on dark gloomy days,
His tall firm body swings and sways.

Birds that may be passing by,
Seem to fly up toward the sky.
They see his body firm and strong,
And rest there when the days are long.
—Doris Danska

RAIN

The theatening clouds hung over the horizon. A brooding darkness gathered. A farmer beat his stubborn mule that, wise in its dumb way, sensed rain and balked by the wayside. A mother hen clucked anxiously at her chicks. Then the storm broke! Thunder roared, lightning flashed its silent message across the sky! The wind beat wrathfully at the tree as they bent and swayed under its impact. The heavens opened and the rain poured through. Time passed and then a tiny beam of golden light filtered through the clouds. A huge bow, God's token of love, filled the sky. The air smelled sweet and pure. Birds sang, flowers lifted their heads. The storm had passed and Old Mother Nature smiled to see all was well.
—Virginia Schiveley

Day Nursery Party

BOB HANE;
COUNT CURTIS
PRINCE TRUEBRIDGE
THE B LES - HEADLESS
WONDERS
FREE! GAZE!
SQUEAL WITH WONDER!
LER GRAY! BATTLES
E MURDEROUS OCTOPUSSY
25¢
A MODEST
FEE
AT THE "FAIR IN '40